North Hastings Review.

JAS. A. ORR & BRO., Proprietors.

"PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."

TERMS: $1.50 per Annum in Advance.

VOL. II., NO 105.

MADOC, COUNTY OF HASTINGS, ONT., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 2, 1879.

POSTAGE PREPAID.

MOTHER'S BOYS.

Yes, I know there are stains on my carpet—
The traces of small, muddy boots;
And I see your fair tapestry glowing
All spotless with blossoms and fruits!

And I know that my walls are disfigured
With prints of small fingers and hands;
And I see that your own household whiteness
All fresh in its purity stands.

Yes, I know my "black walnut" is battered
And dented by many small heels;
While your own polished stairway, all perfect,
Its smooth, shining surface reveals!

And I know that my parlor is littered
With many odd treasures and toys;
While your own is in daintiest order,
Unharmed by the presence of boys!

And I know that my room is invaded
Quite boldly all hours of the day;
While you sit in your own unmolested,
And dream the soft quiet away!

Yes, I know I have jackets that wear out,
And buttons that never will stay;
While you can embroider at leisure,
And learn pretty arts of "crochet."

And I know there are lessons of spelling,
Which I must be patient to hear;
While you may sit down to your novel,
Or turn the last magazine near!

Yes, I know there are four little bedsides
Where I must stand watchful each night;
While you may go out in your carriage,
And flash in your dresses so bright!

Now, I think I'm a neat little woman;
I like my house orderly, too;
And I'm fond of all dainty belongings;
Yet I would not change places with you!

No!—keep your fair home, with its order,
Its freedom from trouble and noise;
And keep your own fanciful leisure;
But give me my four splendid boys!

HIS NATURAL LIFE.

BY MARCUS CLARKE.

He was right. North, the drunkard and self-tormented, had a power for good, of which Meekin and the other knew nothing. Not merely were the men incompetent and self-indulgent, but they understood nothing of that frightful capacity for agony which is deep in the soul of every evil-doer. They might strike the rock as they choose with sharpest-pointed machine-made pick of warranted Gospel manufacture, stamped with the approval of eminent divines of all ages, but the water of repentance and remorse would not gush for them. They possessed not the frail rod which alone was powerful to charm. They had no sympathy, no knowledge, no experience. He who would touch the hearts of men must have had his own heart seared. The missionaries of mankind have ever been great sinners before they earned the divine right to heal and bless. Their weakness was made their strength, and out of their own agony of repentance came the knowledge which made them masters and saviors of their kind. It was the agony of the Garden and the Cross that gave to the world's Preacher his kingdom in the hearts of men. The crown of divinity is a crown of horns.

North, on his arrival, went straight to the house of Major Vickers. "I have a complaint to make, sir," he said. "I wish to lodge it formally with you. A prisoner has been flogged to death at Port Arthur. I saw it done."

Vickers bent his brow. "A serious accusation, Mr. North. I must, of course, receive it with respect, coming from you, but I trust that you have fully considered the circumstances of the case. I always understood Captain Burgess was a most humane man."

North shook his head. He would not accuse Burgess. He would let events speak for themselves. "I only ask for an inquiry," said he.

"Yes, my dear sir, I know. Very proper, indeed, on your part, if you think any injustice has been done; but have you considered the expense, the delay, the immense trouble and dissatisfaction all this will give?"

"No trouble, no expense, no dissatisfaction, should stand in the way of humanity and justice," cried North.

"Of course not. But will justice be done? Are you sure you can prove your case? Mind, I admit nothing against Captain Burgess, whom I have always considered a most worthy and zealous officer; but, supposing your charge to be true, can you prove it?"

"Yes. If the witnesses speak the truth."

"Who are they?"

"Myself, Dr. Macklewain, the constable, and two prisoners, one of whom was flogged himself. He will speak the truth, I believe. The other man I have not much faith in."

"Very well; then there is only a prisoner and Dr. Macklewain; for if there has been foul play the convict-constable will not accuse the authorities. Moreover, the doctor does not agree with you."

"No!" cried North, amazed.

"No. You see, then, my dear sir, how necessary it is not to be hasty in matters of this kind. I really think—pardon me for my plainness—that your goodness of heart has misled you. Captain Burgess sends a report of the case. He says the man was sentenced to a hundred lashes for gross insolence and disobedience of orders; that the doctor was present during the punishment; and that the man was thrown off by his directions after he had received fifty-six lashes. That, after a short interval, he was found to be dead, and that the doctor made a *post-mortem* examination of the body and found disease of the heart."

North started. "A *post-mortem*! I never knew there had been one held."

"Here is the medical certificate," said Vickers, holding it out, "accompanied by the copies of the evidence of the constable and a letter from the commandant."

Poor North took the papers and read them slowly. They were apparently straightforward enough. Aneurism of the ascending aorta was given as the cause of death; and the doctor frankly admitted that had he known the deceased to be suffering from that complaint he would not have permitted him to receive more than twenty-five lashes."

"I think Macklewain is an honest man," said North, doubtfully. "He would not dare to return a false certificate. Yet the circumstances of the case; the horrible condition of the prisoners; the frightful story of that boy ——"

"I can not enter into these questions, Mr. North. My position here is to administer the law to the best of my ability, not to question it."

North bowed his head to the reproof. In some sort of justly unjust way, he felt that he deserved it. "I can say no more, sir. I am afraid I am helpless in this matter—as I have been in others. I see that the evidence is against me; but it is my duty to carry my efforts as far as I can, and I will do so." Vickers bowed stiffly, and wished him good-morning. Authority, however well-meaning in private life, has in its official capacity a natural dislike to those dissatisfied persons who persist in pushing inquiries to extremities.

North, going out with saddened spirits, met in the passage a beautiful young girl. It was Sylvia, coming to visit her father. He lifted his hat and looked after her. He guessed that she was the daughter of the man he had left—the wife of the Captain Frere concerning whom he had heard so much. North was a man whose morbidly excited brain was prone to strange fancies; and it seemed to him that beneath the clear blue eyes that flashed upon him for a moment lay a hint of future sadness, in which, in some strange way, he himself was to bear part. He stared after her figure until it disappeared; and long after the dainty presence of the young bride—trimly booted, tight-waisted, and neatly gloved—had faded, with all its sunshine of gayety and health, from out of his mental vision, he still saw those blue eyes and that cloud of golden hair.

CHAPTER XVII.

CAPTAIN AND MRS. FRERE.

Sylvia had become the wife of Maurice Frere. The wedding created excitement in the convict-settlement, for Maurice Frere, though oppressed by the secret shame at open matrimony which affects men of his character, could not in decency—seeing how good a thing for him was this wealthy alliance—demand unceremonious nuptials. So, after the fashion of the town—there being no Continent or Scotland adjacent as a hiding-place for bridal blushes—the alliance was entered into with due pomp of ball and supper; bride and bridegroom departing through the golden afternoon to the nearest of Major Vickers' stations. Thence it had been arranged they should return after a fortnight and take ship for Sydney.

Major Vickers, affectionate though he was to the man whom he believed to be the savior of his child, had no notion of allowing him to live on Sylvia's fortune. He had settled his daughter's portion—ten thousand pounds—upon herself and children, and had informed Frere that he expected him to live upon an income of his own earning. After many consultations between the pair, it had been arranged that a civil appointment in Sydney would suit the bridegroom, who was to sell out of the service. This notion was Frere's own. He never cared for military duty, and had, moreover, private debts to no inconsiderable amount. By selling his commission he would be enabled at once to pay these debts, and render himself eligible for any well-paid post under the colonial government that the interest of his father-in-law, and his own reputation as a convict disciplinarian, might procure.

Vickers would fain have kept his daughter with him, but he unselfishly acquiesced in the scheme, admitting that Frere's plea as to the comforts she would derive from the society to be found in Sydney was a valid one.

"You can come over and see us when we get settled, papa," said Sylvia, with all a young matron's pride of place, "and we can come and see you. Hobart Town is very pretty, but I want to see the world."

"You should go to London, Poppet," said Maurice; "that's the place." "Isn't it, sir?"

"Oh, London!" cried Sylvia, clapping her hands. "And Westminster Abbey and the Tower, and St. James's Palace, and Hyde Park, and Fleet street! 'Sir,' said Dr. Johnson, 'let us take a walk down Fleet Street.' Do you remember, in Mr. Crooker's book, Maurice? No, you don't I know, because you only looked at the pictures, and then read Pierce Egan's account of the Topping Fight between Bob Gayner and Ned Neal, or some such person."

"Little girls should be seen and not heard," said Maurice, between a laugh and a blush. "You have no business to read my books."

"Why not?" she asked, with a gayety which already seemed a little strained; "husband and wife should have no secrets from each other, sir? Besides, I want you to read my books. I am going to read Shelley to you."

"Don't, my dear," said Maurice, simply. "I can't understand him."

This little scene took place at the dinner-table of Frere's cottage, in New Town, to which Major Vickers had been invited, in order that future plans might be discussed.

"I don't want to go to Port Arthur," said the bride, later in the evening. "Maurice, there can be no necessity to go there."

"Well," said Maurice, "I want to have a look at the place. I ought to be familiar with all phases of convict discipline, you know."

"There is likely to be a report ordered upon the death of a prisoner," said Vickers. "The chaplain, a fussy, but well-meaning person, has been memorializing about it. You may as well do it as any body else, Maurice."

"Ay; and save the expenses of the trip," said Maurice.

"But it is so melancholy," cried Sylvia.

"The most delightful place in the island, my dear. I was there for a few days once, and I really was charmed."

It was remarkable—so Vickers thought—how each of these newly-mated ones had caught something of the other's manner of speech. Sylvia was less choice in her mode of utterance, Frere more so. He caught himself wondering which of the two methods both would finally adopt.

"But those dogs, and sharks, and things. Oh, Maurice! haven't we had enough of convicts?"

"Enough! Why, I'm going to make my living out of 'em," said Maurice, with his most natural manner.

Sylvia sighed.

"Play something, darling," said her father; and so the girl, sitting down to the piano, trilled and warbled in her pure young voice, until the Port Arthur question floated itself away upon waves of melody, and was heard of no more for that time. But upon pursuing the subject, Sylvia found her husband firm. He wanted to go, and he would go. Having once assured himself that it was advantageous to him to do a certain thing, the native obstinacy of the animal urged him to do it despite all opposition from others, and Sylvia, having had her first cry over the question of the visit, gave up the point. This was the first difference of their short married life, and she hastened to condone it. In the sunshine of love and marriage—for Maurice at first really loved her; and love, curbing the worst part of him, brought to him, as it brings to all of us, that gentleness and abnegation of self which are the only token and assurance of a love aught but animal—Sylvia's fears and doubts melted away, as the mists melt in the beams of morning. A young girl, with passionate fancy, with honest and noble aspirations, but with the dark shadow of her early mental sickness brooding upon her child-like nature, marriage made her a woman, by developing in her a woman's trust and pride in the man to whom she had voluntarily given herself. Yet, by-and-by, out of this very sentiment arose a new and strange source of anxiety. Having accepted her position as a wife, and put away from her all doubts as to her own capacity for loving the man to whom she had allied herself, she began to be haunted by a dread lest he might do something which would lessen the affection she bore him. On one or two occasions she had been forced to confess that her husband was more of an egotist than she cared to think. He demanded of her no great sacrifices—had he done so she would have found in making them that pleasure that women of her nature always find in self-mortifications—but he now and then intruded on her that disregard for the feelings of others which was part of his character. He was fond of her—almost too passionately fond, for her staider liking—but he was unused to thwart his own will in any thing, least of all in those seeming trifles for the consideration of which true unselfishness bethinks itself. Did she want to read when he wanted to walk he good-humoredly put aside her book, with an assumption that a walk with him must, of necessity, be the most pleasant thing in the world. Did she want to walk when he wanted to rest, he laughingly set up his laziness as an all-sufficient plea for her remaining within doors. He was at no pains to conceal his weariness when she read her favorite books to him. If he felt sleepy when she sung or played, he slept without apology. If she talked about a subject in which he took no interest, he turned the conversation remorselessly. He would not wittingly have offended her; but it seemed to him natural to yawn when he was weary, to sleep when he was fatigued, and to talk only about those subjects which interested him. Had any body told him that he was selfish, he would have been astonished. Thus it came about that Sylvia one day discovered that she led two lives—one in the body, and one in the spirit—and that with her spiritual existence her husband had no share. This discovery alarmed her, but then she smiled at it. "As if Maurice could be expected to take interest in all my silly fancies," said she; and, despite a harassing thought that these same fancies were not foolish, but were the best and brightest portion of her, she succeeded in overcoming her uneasiness. "A man's thoughts are different from a woman's," she said; "he has his business and his worldly cares, of which a woman knows nothing. I must comfort him, and not worry him with my follies."

As for Maurice, he grew sometimes rather troubled in his mind. He could not understand his wife. Her nature was an enigma to him; her mind a puzzle which would not be pieced together with the rectangular correctness of ordinary life. He had known her from a child, had loved her from a child, and had committed a mean and cruel crime to obtain her; but having got her, he was no nearer to the mystery of her than before. She was all his own, he thought. Her golden hair was for his fingers, her lips were for his caress, her eyes looked love upon him alone. Yet there were times when her lips were cold to his kisses, and her eyes looked disdainfully upon his coarser passion. He would catch her musing when he spoke to her, much as she would catch him sleeping when she read to him; but she awoke with a start and a blush at her forgetfulness, which he never did. He was not a man to brood over these things; and, after some reflective pipes and ineffectual rubbings of his head, he gave it up. How was it possible, indeed, for him to solve the mental enigma when the woman herself was to him a physical riddle? It was extraordinary that the child he had seen growing up by his side day by day should be a young woman with little secrets, now to be revealed to him for the first time. He found that she had a mole on her neck, and remembered that he had noticed it when she was a child. Then it was a thing of no moment, now it was a marvellous discovery. He was in daily wonderment at the treasure he had obtained. He marvelled at her feminine devices of dress and adornment. Her dainty garments seemed to him perfumed with the odor of sanctity.

The fact was, that the patron of Sarah Purfoy had not met with many virtuous women, and had but just discovered what a dainty stored modesty was.

CHAPTER XVIII.

IN THE HOSPITAL.

The hospital of Port Arthur was not a cheerful place, but to the tortured and unnerved Rufus Dawes it seemed a paradise. There at least—despite the roughness and contempt with which his jailers ministered to him—he felt that he was considered. There at least he was free from the enforced companionship of the men whom he loathed, and to whose level he felt, with mental agony unspeakable, that he was daily sinking. Throughout his long term of degradation he had, as yet aided by the memory of his sacrifice and his love, preserved something of his self respect, but he felt that he could not preserve it long. Little by little he had come to regard himself as one out of the pale of love and mercy, as one tormented of fortune, plunged into a deep into which the eye of Heaven did not penetrate. Since his capture in the garden at Hobart Town, he had given loose rein to his rage and his despair. "I am forgotten or despised; I have no name in the world; what matter if I become one of these?" It was under the influence of this feeling that he had picked up the cat at the command of Captain Burgess. As the unhappy Kirkland had said, "As well you as another;" and truly, what was he that he should cherish sentiments of honor or humanity? But he had miscalculated his own capacity for evil. As he flogged, he blushed; and when he flung down the cat and stripped his own back for punishment, he felt a fierce joy in the thought that his baseness would be atoned for in his own blood. Even when, unnerved and faint from the hideous ordeal, he flung himself upon his knees in the cell, he regretted only the impotent ravings that the torture had forced from him. He could have bitten out his tongue for his blasphemous utterings—not because they were blasphemous, but because their utterance, by revealing his agony, gave their triumph to his tormentors. When North found him he was in the very depth of this abasement, and he repulsed his comforter—not so much because he had seen him flogged, as because he had heard him cry. The self-reliance and force of will which had hitherto sustained him through his self-imposed trial had failed him—he felt—at the moment when he needed it most; and the man who had with unflinched front faced the gallows, the desert, and the sea, confessed his debased humanity beneath the physical torture of the lash. He had been flogged before, and had wept in secret at his degradation, but he now for the first time comprehended how terrible that degradation might be made, for he realized how the agony of the wretched body can force the soul to quit its last poor refuge of assumed indifference, and confess itself conquered.

Not many months before, one of the companions of the chain, suffering under Burgess's tender mercies, had killed his mate when at work with him, and carrying the body on his back to the nearest gang, had surrendered himself—going to his death thanking God he had at last found a way of escape from his miseries—which no one would envy him, save his comrades. The heart of Dawes had been filled with horror at a deed so bloody, and he had, with others, commented on the cowardice of the man that would thus shirk the responsibility of that state of life in which it has pleased man and the devil to place him. Now he understood how and why the crime had been committed, and felt only pity. Lying awake with back that burned beneath its lotioned rags, when lights were low, in the breathful silence of the hospital, he registered in his heart a terrible oath that he would die ere he would again be made such hideous sport for his enemies. In this frame of mind, with such shreds of honor and worth as had formerly clung to him blown away in the whirlwind of his passion, he bethought him of the strange man who had deigned to clasp his hand and call him "brother." He had wept no unmanly tears at this sudden flow of tenderness in one whom he had thought callous as the rest. He had been touched with wondrous sympathy at the confession of weakness made to him, in a moment when his own weakness had overcome him to his shame. Soothed by the brief rest that his fortnight of hospital seclusion had afforded him, he had begun, in a languid and speculative way, to turn his thoughts to religion. He had read of martyrs who had borne agonies unspeakable, upheld by their confidence in heaven and God. In his old wild youth he had scoffed at prayers and priests; in the hate to his kind that had grown upon him with his later years, he had despised a creed that told men to love one another. "God is love, my brethren," said the chaplain on Sundays, and all the week the thongs of the overseer cracked, and the cat hissed and swung. Of what practical value was a piety that preached, but did not practice? It was admirable for the religious instructor to tell a person that he must not give way to evil passions, but must bear his punishment with meekness. It was only right that he should advise him to put his trust in God. But, as a hardened prisoner, convicted of getting drunk in an unlicensed house of entertainment, had said, "God's terrible far from Port Arthur."

Rufus Dawes had smiled at the spectacle of priests admonishing men, who knew what he knew and had seen what he had seen, for the trivialities of lying and stealing. He had believed all priests impostors or fools, all religion a mockery and a lie. But now, finding how utterly his own strength had failed him when tried by the rude test of physical pain, he began to think that this religion, which was talked of so largely, was not a mere bundle of legends and formulæ, but must have in it something vital and sustaining. Broken in spirit and weakened in body, with faith in his own will shaken, he longed for something to lean upon, and turned—as all men turn when in such case—to the Unknown. Had now there been at hand some Christian priest, some Christian-spirited man even, no matter of what faith, to pour into the ears of this poor wretch words of comfort and grace; to rend away from him the garment of sullenness and despair in which he had wrapped himself; to drag from him a confession of his unworthiness, his obstinacy, and his hasty judgment, and to cheer his fainting soul with promise of immortality and justice, he might have been saved from his after-fate; but there was no such man. He asked for the chaplain. North was fighting the Convict Department, seeking vengeance for Kirkland, and (victim of clerks with the cold spurt of the pen) was pushed hither and thither, referred here, snubbed there, bowed out in another place. Rufus Dawes, half ashamed of himself for his request, waited a long morning, and then saw, respectfully ushered into his cell as his soul's physician—Meekin.

CHAPTER XIX.

THE CONSOLATIONS OF RELIGION.

"Well, my good man," said Meekin, soothingly, "so you wanted to see me."

"I asked for the chaplain," said Rufus Dawes, his anger with himself growing apace.

"I am the chaplain," returned Meekin, with dignity, as who should say—"none of your brandy drinking, pea-jacketted Norths, but a respectable chaplain who is the friend of a bishop!"

"I thought that Mr. North was——"

"Mr. North has left, sir," said Meekin, dryly; "but I will hear what you have to say. There is no occasion to go, constable; wait outside the door."

Rufus Dawes shifted himself on the wooden bench, and resting his scarcely healed back against the wall, smiled bitterly. "Don't be afraid, sir; I am not going to harm you," he said. "I only wanted to talk a little."

"Do you read your Bible, Dawes?" asked Meekin, by way of reply. "It would be better to read your Bible than to talk, I think. You must humble yourself in prayer, Dawes."

"I have read it," said Dawes, still lying back, and watching him.

"But is your mind softened by its teachings? Do you realize the infinite mercy of God, who has compassion, Dawes, on the greatest sinners?" The convict made a move of impatience. The old sickening, barren cant of piety was to be recommenced, then. He came asking for bread, and they gave him the usual stone.

"Do you believe that there is a God, Mr Meekin?"

"Abandoned sinner! Do you insult a clergyman by such a question?"

"Because I think sometimes that if there is, He must be often dissatisfied at the way things are done here," said Dawes, half to himself.

"I can listen to no mutinous observations, prisoner," said Meekin. "Do not add blasphemy to your other crimes. I fear that all conversation with you, in your present state of mind, would be worse than useless. I will mark a few passages in your Bible, that seem to me appropriate to your condition, and beg you to commit them to memory. Hailes, the door, if you please."

So, with a bow, the consoler departed.

Rufus Dawes felt his heart grow sick. North had gone, then. The only man who had seemed to have a heart in his bosom had gone. The only man who had dared to clasp his horny and blood-stained hand, and call him brother had gone. Turning his head, he saw through the window—wide open and unbarred, for nature, at Port Arthur, had no need of bars—the lovely bay, smooth as glass, glittering in the afternoon sun; the long quay, spotted with groups of party-colored chain-gangs; and heard, mingling with the soft murmur of the waves and the gentle rustling of the trees, the never-ceasing clashing of irons, and the eternal click of hammers. Was he to be forever buried in this whited sepulchre, shut out from the face of heaven and mankind?

The appearance of Hailes broke his reverie. "Here's a book for you," said he, with a grin. "Parson sent it."

Rufus Dawes took the Bible, and, placing it on his knee, turned to the places indicated by slips of paper. There were some three or four of these slips of paper, embracing some twenty marked texts.

"Parson says he'll come and hear you to-morrer, and you're to keep the book clean."

"Keep the book clean!" and "hear him!" Did Meekin think that he was a charity-school boy? The utter incapacity of the chaplain to understand his want was so sublime that it was nearly ridiculous enough to make him laugh. He turned his eyes downward to the texts. Good Meekin, in the fullness of his stupidity, had selected the fiercest denunciations of bard and priest. The most notable of the Psalmist's curses upon his enemies, the most furious of Isaiah's ravings anent the forgetfulness of the national worship, the most terrible thunderings of apostle and evangelist against idolatry and unbelief, were grouped together and presented to Dawes to soothe him: All the material horrors of Meekin's faith—stripped by force of dissociation from the context, of all poetic feeling and local coloring—were launched at the suffering sinner by Meekin's ignorant hand. The miserable man, seeking for consolation and peace, turned over the leaves of the Bible only to find himself threatened with "the pains of hell" "the never-dying worm," "the unquenchable fire," "the bubbling of brimstone," the "bottomless pit," from out of which the "smoke of his torment" should ascend for ever and ever. Before his eyes was held no image of a tender Saviour (with hands soft to soothe, and eyes brimming with ineffable pity) dying crucified, that he and other malefactors might have hope, by thinking on such marvellous humanity. The worthy Pharisee who was sent to him to teach him how mankind are to be redeemed with love, preached only that harsh law whose barbarous power died with the gentle Nazarene on Calvary.

Repelled by this unlooked-for ending to his hopes, he let the book fall to the ground. "Is there, then, nothing but torment for me in this world or the next?" he groaned, shuddering. Presently his eyes sought his right hand, resting upon it as though it was not his own, or had some secret virtue which made it different from the other. "He would not have done this! He would not have thrust upon me these savage judgments, these dreadful threats of hell and death. He called me brother!" And, filled with a strange wild pity for himself, and yearning love toward the man who befriended him, he fell to nursing the hand on which North's tears had fallen, moaning and rocking himself to and fro.

Meekin, coming in the morning, found his pupil more sullen than ever.

"Have you learned those texts, my man?" said he, cheerfully, willing not to be angered with his uncouth and unpromising convert.

Rufus Dawes pointed with his foot to the Bible, which still lay on the floor as he had left it the night before. "No!"

"No! Why not?"

"I would learn no such words as those. I would rather forget them."

"Forget them! My good man, I——"

Rufus Dawes sprung up in sudden wrath, and pointing to his cell door with a gesture that—chained and degraded as he was—had some thing of dignity in it, cried, "What do you know about the feelings of such as I? Take your book and yourself away. When I asked for a priest, I had no thought of you. Begone!"

Meekin, despite the halo of sanctity which he felt should surround him, found his gentility melt all of a sudden. Adventitious distinctions had disappeared for the instant. The pair had become simply man and man, and the sleek priest-master quailing before the outraged manhood of the convict-penitent, picked up his Bible and backed out.

"That man Dawes is very insolent," said the insulted chaplain to Burgess. "He was brutal to me to-day—quite brutal."

"Was he?" said Burgess. "Had too long a spell, I expect. I'll send him back to work to-morrow."

"It would be well," said Meekin, "if he had some employment."

CHAPTER XX.

A NATURAL PENITENTIARY.

The employment at Port Arthur consisted chiefly of agriculture, ship-building, and tanning. Dawes, who was in the chain-gang, was put to chain-gang labor; that is to say, bringing down logs from the forest, or lumbering timber on the wharf. This work was not light. An ingenious calculator has discovered that the pressure of the log upon the shoulder was wont to average one hundred and twenty-five pounds. Members of the chain-gang were dressed in yellow, and, by way of encouraging the others—had the word felon stamped upon conspicuous parts of their raiment.

This was the sort of life Rufus Dawes led. In the summer-time he rose at half-past five in the morning, and worked until six in the evening, getting three-quarters of an hour for breakfast, and one hour for dinner. Once a week he had a clean shirt, and once a fortnight clean socks. If he felt sick, he was permitted to report his case to the medical officer. If he wanted to write a letter, he could ask permission of the commandant, and send the letter, open, through that almighty officer, who could stop it if he thought necessary. If he felt himself aggrieved by any order, he was to obey it instantly, but might complain afterward, if he thought fit, to the commandant. In making any complaint against an officer or constable, it was strictly ordered that a prisoner must be most respectful in his manner and language, when speaking of or to such officer or constable. He was held responsible only for the safety of his chains, and for the rest was at the mercy of his jailer. These jailers—owning right of search, enter into cells at all hours, and other droits of seigniory—were responsible only to the commandant, who was responsible only to the governor, that is to say, to nobody but God and his own conscience. The jurisdiction of the commandant included the whole of Tasman's Peninsula, with the islands and waters within three miles thereof; and, save the making of certain returns to head-quarters, his power was unlimited.

A word as to the position and appearance of this place of punishment. Tasman's Peninsula is, as we have said before, in the form of an ear-ring with a double drop. The lower drop is the larger, and is ornamented, so to speak, with bays. At its southern extremity, is a deep indentation called Maingon Bay, bounded east and west by the organ-pipe rocks of Cape Raoul, and the giant form of Cape Pillar. From Maingon Bay an arm of the ocean cleaves the rocky walls in a northerly direction. On the western coast of this sea-arm was the settlement; in front of it was a little island where the dead were buried, called the Island of the Dead. Ere the incoming convict passed the purple beauty of this convict Golgotha, his eyes were attracted by a point of grey rock covered with white buildings, and swarming with life. This was Point Puer, the place of confinement for boys from eight to twenty years of age. It was astonishing—many honest folks averred—how ungrateful were these juvenile convicts for the goods the Government had provided for them. From the extremity of Long Bay, as the extension of the sea-arm was named, a convict-made tram-road ran due north, through the nearly impenetrable thicket to Norfolk Bay. In the month of Norfolk Bay was Woody Island. This was used as a signal-station, and an armed boat's crew was stationed there. To the north of Woody Island lay One-tree Point—the southernmost projection of the drop of the ear-ring; and the sea that ran between narrowed to the eastward, until it stuck on the sandy bar of Eaglehawk Neck. Eaglehawk Neck was the link that connected the two drops of the ear-ring. It was a strip of sand four hundred and fifty yards across. On its eastern side the blue waters of Pirates' Bay, that is to say, of the Southern Ocean, poured their unchecked force. The isthmus emerged from a wild and terrible coast line, into whose bowels the ravenous sea had bored strange caverns, resonant with perpetual roar of tortured billows. At one spot in this wilderness the ocean had penetrated the wall of rock for two hundred feet, and in stormy weather the salt spray rose through a perpendicular shaft more than five hundred feet deep. This place was called the Devil's Blow-hole. The upper drop of the ear-ring was named Forestier's Peninsula, and was joined to the main-land by another isthmus called East Bay Neck. Forestier's Peninsula was an almost impenetrable thicket, growing to the brink of a perpendicular cliff of basalt.

Eaglehawk Neck was the door to the prison, and it was kept bolted. On the narrow strip of land was built a guard-house, where soldiers from the barrack on the main-land relieved each other night and day and on stages, set out in the water in either side, watch-dogs were chained. The station officer was charged to pay special attention to the feeding and care of these useful beasts, being ordered to report to the commandant whenever any one of them became useless. It may be added that the bay was not innocent of sharks. Westward from Eaglehawk Neck and Woody Island lay the dreaded coal-mines. Sixty of the marked men were stationed here under a strong guard. At the coal-mines was the northernmost of that ingenious series of semaphores which rendered escape almost impossible. The wild and mountainous character of the peninsula offered peculiar advantages to the signal-men. On the summit of the hill which overlooked the guard-tower of the settlement was a gigantic gum-tree stump, upon the top of which was placed a semaphore. This semaphore communicated with the two wings of the prison—Eaglehawk Neck and the coal-mines—by sending a line of signals right across the peninsula. Thus, the settlement communicated with Mount Arthur, Mount Arthur with One-tree Hill, One-tree Hill with Mount Communication, and Mount Communication with the coal-mines. On the other side, the signals would run thus: the settlement to Signal Hill, Signal Hill to Woody Island, Woody Island to Eaglehawk. Did a prisoner escape from the coal-mines, the guard at Eaglehawk Neck could be aroused, and the whole island informed of the bolt in less than twenty minutes. With these advantages of nature and art, the prison was held to be the most secure in the world. Colonel Arthur reported to the home Government that the spot which bore his name was a natural penitentiary. The worthy disciplinarian probably took as a personal compliment the polite forethought of the Almighty, in thus considerately providing for the carrying out of the celebrated Regulations for Convict Discipline.

CHAPTER XXI.

A VISIT OF INSPECTION.

One afternoon the ever-active semaphore transmitted a piece of intelligence which set the peninsula agog. Captain Frere, having arrived from head-quarters, with orders to hold an inquiry into the death of Kirkland, was not unlikely to make a progress through the stations, and it behooved the keepers of the natural penitentiary to produce their penitents in good case. Burgess was in high spirits at finding so congenial a soul selected for the task of reporting upon him.

"It's only a nominal thing, old man," said Frere to his former comrade, when they met. "That parson has made meddling, and they want to close his mouth."

"I am glad to have the opportunity of showing you and Mrs. Frere the place," returned Burgess. "I must try and make your stay as pleasant as I can, though I'm afraid that Mrs. Frere will not find much to amuse her."

"Frankly, Captain Burgess," said Sylvia, "I would rather have gone straight to Sydney. My husband, however, was obliged to come, and of course I accompanied him."

"You will not have much society," said Meekin, who was of the welcoming party. "Mrs. Datchett, the wife of one of our stipendiaries, is the only lady here, and I hope to have the pleasure of making you acquainted with her this evening at the commandant's. Mr. M'Nab, whom you know, is in command at the Neck, and can not leave, or you would have seen him."

"I have planned a little party," said Burgess, "but I fear that it will not be so successful as I could wish."

"You wretched old bachelor," said Frere, "you should get married, like me."

"Ah!" said Burgess, with a bow, "that would be difficult."

Sylvia was compelled to smile at the compliment, made in the presence of some twenty prisoners, who were carrying the various trunks and packages up the hill, and she remarked that the said prisoners grinned at the commandant's clumsy courtesy.

"I don't like Captain Burgess, Maurice," she said, in the interval before dinner. "I dare say he did flog that poor fellow to death. He looks as if he could do it."

"Nonsense!" said Maurice, pettishly; "he's a good enough fellow. Besides, I've seen the doctor's certificate. It's a trumped-up story. I can't understand your absurd sympathy with prisoners."

"Don't they sometimes deserve sympathy?"

"No, certainly not—a set of lying scoundrels. You are always whining over them, Sylvia. I don't like it, and I've told you before about it."

Sylvia said nothing. Maurice was often guilty of these small brutalities, and she had learned that the best way to meet them was by silence. Unfortunately, silence did not mean indifference, for the reproof was unjust, and nothing stings a woman's fine sense like an injustice.

Burgess had prepared a feast, and the society of Port Arthur was present. Father Flaherty, Meekin, Dr. Macklewain, and Mr. and Mrs. Datchett had been invited, and the dining-room was resplendent with glass and flowers.

"I've a fellow who was a professional gardener," said Burgess to Sylvia during the dinner, "and I make use of his talents."

"We have a professional artist also," said Macklewain, with a sort of pride. "That picture of 'The Prisoner of Chillon' was painted by him. A very meritorious production, is it not?"

"I've got the place full of curiosities," said Burgess; "quite a collection. I'll show them to you to-morrow. Those napkin rings were made by a prisoner."

"Ah!" cried Frere, taking up the daintily carved bone, "very neat!"

"That is some of Rex's handiwork," said Meekin. "He is very clever at these trifles. He made me a paper-cutter that was really a work of art."

"We will go down to the Neck to-morrow or next day, Mrs. Frere," said Burgess, "and you shall see the Blow-hole. It is a curious place."

"Is it far?" asked Sylvia.

"Oh, no! We shall go in the train."

"The train!"

"Yes; don't look so astonished. You'll see it to-morrow. Oh, you Hobart Town ladies don't know what we can do here."

"What about this Kirkland business?" Frere asked. "I suppose I can have half an hour with you in the morning, and take the depositions?"

"Any time you like, my dear fellow," said Burgess. "It's all the same to me."

"I don't want to make more fuss than I can help," Frere said, apologetically—the dinner had been good—"but I must send these people up a full, true, and particular, don't you know?"

"Of course," cried Burgess, with friendly nonchalance. "That's all right. I want Mrs. Frere to see Point Puer."

"Where the boys are?" asked Sylvia.

"Exactly. Nearly three hundred of 'em. We'll go down to-morrow, and you shall be my witness, Mrs. Frere, as to the way they are treated."

"Indeed," said Sylvia, protesting. "I would rather not. I—I don't take the interest in these things that I ought, perhaps. They are very dreadful to me."

"Nonsense!" said Frere, with a scowl. "We'll come, Burgess, of course."

The next two days were devoted to sight-seeing. Sylvia was taken through the hospital and the workshops, shown the semaphores, and shut up by Maurice in a dark cell. Her husband and Burgess seemed to treat the prison like a tame animal, whom they could handle at their leisure, and whose natural ferocity was kept in check by their superior intelligence. This bringing of a young and pretty woman into immediate contact with bolts and bars had about it an incongruity which pleased them. Maurice penetrated everywhere, questioned the prisoners, jested with the jailers; even, in the munificence of his heart, bestowed tobacco on the sick.

With such graceful rattlings of dry bones, they got by-and-by to Point Puer, where a luncheon had been provided.

An unlucky accident had occurred at Point Puer that morning, however, and the place was in a suppressed ferment. A refractory little thief, named Peter Brown, aged twelve years, had jumped off the high rock, and drowned himself in full view of the constables. These jumpings-off had become rather frequent lately, and Burgess was enraged at one happening on this particular day. If he could by any possibility have brought the corpse of poor little Peter Brown to life again, he would have soundly whipped it for its impertinence.

"It is most unfortunate," he said to Frere, as they stood in the cell where the little body was laid, "that it should have happened to-day."

"Oh," says Frere, frowning down upon the young face that seemed to smile up at him. "It can't be helped. I know those young devils. They'd do it out of spite. What sort of a character had he?"

"Very bad. Johnson, the book."

Johnson bringing it, the two saw Peter Brown's iniquities set down in the neatest of running-hand, and the record of his punishments ornamented in quite an artistic way with flourishes of red ink.

"20th November, disorderly conduct, 12 lashes. 24th November, insolence to hospital attendant, diet reduced. 4th December, stealing cap from another prisoner, 12 lashes. 15th December, absenting himself at roll-call, two days' cells. 23rd December, insolence and insubordination, two days' cells. 8th January, insolence and insubordination, 12 lashes. 20th January, insolence and insubordination, 12 lashes. 22nd February, insolence and insubordination, 12 lashes and one week's solitary. 6th March, insolence and insubordination, 20 lashes."

"That was the last?" asked Frere.

"Yes, sir," says Johnson.

"And then he—hum—did it?"

"Just so, sir. That was the way of it."

Just so! The magnificent system starved and tortured a child of twelve until he killed himself. That was the way of it.

After luncheon the party made a progress. Every thing was most admirable. There was a long school-room where such men as Meekin taught how Christ loved little children; and behind the school-room were the cells and the constables and the little yard where they gave their twenty lashes. Sylvia shuddered at the array of faces. From the stolid nineteen-year-old booby of the Kentish hop-fields to the wizened, shrewd, ten-year old Bohemian of the London streets, all degrees and grades of juvenile vice grinned, in untamable wickedness, or snuffled in affected piety. "Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of heaven," said, or is reported to have said, the Founder of our Established Religion. Of such it seemed that a larger number of honorable gentlemen, together with her Majesty's faithful Commons in Parliament assembled, had done their best to create a kingdom of hell.

After the farce had been played again, and the children had stood up and sat down, and sung a hymn, and told how many twice five were, and repeated their belief in "One God the Father Almighty, maker of heaven and earth," the party reviewed the workshops, and saw the church, and went every where but into the room where the body of Peter Brown, aged twelve, lay starkly on its wooden bench, staring at the jail roof which was between it and heaven.

Just outside this room, Sylvia met with a little adventure. Meekin had stopped behind, and Burgess, being suddenly summoned for some official duty, Frere had gone with him, leaving his wife to rest on a bench that, placed at the summit of the cliff, overlooked the sea. While resting thus, she became aware of another presence, and, turning her head, beheld a small boy, with his cap in one hand and a hammer in the other. The appearance of the little creature, clad in a uniform of gray cloth that was too large for him, and holding in his withered little hand a hammer that was too heavy for him, had something pathetic about it.

"What is it, you mite?" asked Sylvia.

"We thought you might have seen him, mum," said the little figure, opening its blue eyes with wonder at the kindness of the tone.

"Him! Whom?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

OLD WORLD NEWS.

Scotland.

A proposal is made to establish day feeding schools in Edinburgh.

At Coupar-Angus a curling match was played by candle-light.

Singular to relate, during the year 1878 not a single entry was made in the marriage register of Arisaig.

The Scotchmen of Ceylon have contributed 17,016 rupees to the City of Glasgow Bank Shareholders' Relief Fund.

The 7th Dragoon Guards will be stationed at Edinburgh on removal to Great Britain from Ireland in the spring.

The subscriptions in Edinburgh towards the National Fund for the relief of the sufferers by the failure of the City of Glasgow Bank now amount to £26,895, 19s. 8d.

It is expected that about two millions and a quarter will be realized from the first call upon the shareholders of the City Bank. The next call will be for one thousand pounds per share.

A heavy gale and snow-storm at Dundee was preceded by the appearance in the sky beyond the harbor of a large running ball of fire which followed the course of the river for a distance, and finally burst with a loud noise near the "Mars" training ship.

On the 26th ult., at a meeting of the Free Church Presbytery of Edinburgh, overtures were given notice of by Sir Henry Moncrieff in reference to the celebration of the centenary of the birth of Dr. Chalmers, which occurs on the 17th March, 1880.

The sum of £1,000, bequeathed in 1855 to accumulate twenty-five years, and then to be devoted to erecting a memorial of Wallace and Bruce in Edinburgh, is to be put to the intended use presently by the town council. The proposition is that the memorial take the form of an "ornamental piece of water" in North Loch, with a fountain in the centre, and colossal statues of the two heroes in bronze.

Prof. Blackie, of Edinburgh, preached a sermon at St. David's Church on Sunday evening, February 23rd. He wanted to prove that Christianity is identical with Conservatism. He says that Christianity favors "authority, order, subordination and obedience to existing law," while the Liberals were characterized as "the party of restlessness, discontent, self-assertion, unqualified freedom, and individual lawlessness."

Ireland.

During 1878 about 5,000 Irishmen left the Old Country for the United States and Canada.

A meeting has been held in the Dublin Mansion house to inaugurate a movement for the establishment of a convalescent home.

Large numbers of sheep are dying in several districts of the county Galway, owing to the prevalence of liver disease, or as it is called, rot.

While the Viceroy and party were present in the Theatre Royal, Dublin, on the 15th ultimo, a series of disloyal cries were raised, such as "Cheers for the King of the Zulus."

A woman named McCullagh, aged 35, was murdered on Sunday morning, Feb. 23rd, at Rooskey Gortin, a village situated about eight miles from Omagh, county Tyrone.

The Great Northern Railway Company of Ireland, which has been steadily and rapidly increasing its receipts heretofore, has, like the other Irish lines, a decrease on the last half-year.

The death is announced of Mr. Nicholas Conroy, of Dromerkin, at the age of 78 years. Mr. Conroy was father of the late Most Rev. Dr. Conroy Apostolic Delegate to Canada.

Sir Arthur Guinness, M. P., replying to a deputation at Dublin, in favor of closing public houses on Saturday evenings, said he thought the Government was sick of agitation on this subject.

The crown authorities having consented, the two brothers McGrenaghan, who were committed for trial for the murder of Lord Leitrim and his two servants, have been released from Lifford jail on bail.

The popular candidate for Cork having been elected, the parish priest of Middleton has started a collection to defray the election expenses. This is unnecessary, as Colonel Colthurst is wealthy, but the people wish to crown the victory they have won by the liberal act.

Another centenarian passes away. At his residence, Altenure Park, Co. Derry, on Feb. 12th, Mr. Bernard McIlhinney died at the extraordinary age of 115 years. Deceased was of a kind and gentle disposition, and possessed his mental faculties till within two hours of his death.

On Feb. 21st, Mr. Brooks, M. P., presented petitions in the House of Commons from a public meeting held in Leinster Hall, Dublin, and signed by the Lord Mayor and citizens of Dublin and its suburbs, in favor of woman's suffrage. The Irish were always gallant to their ladies.

The Nenagh Board of Guardians have adopted a motion to the effect that the guardians petition Parliament, praying that the town of Nenagh be made a borough town, and that the seat now vacant in the county by the disfranchisement of Cashel be conferred on Nenagh.

Notices were posted on the 24th ult. that the two cotton factories in Drogheda, belonging to Messrs. Whitworth and Company would be closed for a fortnight until some improvement in trade takes place. The result, it need scarcely be said, will be felt very severely, not alone by the hundreds employed in those concerns, but by the town.

The daughter, aged twenty, of a linen draper at Omagh, Ireland, has gained $4,000 from a wealthy barrister, aged thirty, who is Crown prosecutor on the Northwest circuit, for breach of promise. He used to stay at her father's house when on circuit, and had promised to settle $4,000 on her. Lawyers might be expected to keep clear of such entanglements.

Recently as three men named James and Daniel Dinnen and Patrick Hansen were returning to their homes in Kilmurry, they were attacked by a party of seven, who beat them on the head with sticks. When the police arrived, the men were stretched on the road insensible; one man was arrested. It is believed the waylaying was the result of an old faction feud.

The returns from the Irish Savings Bank, compiled by Dr. Hancock, for the past year, show a falling-off in the deposits and cash balances in joint-stock banks of £1,516,000, as compared with the preceding year. Between 1876 and 1877, there was a decrease of $1,000,000. The decrease is accounted for by the depression which has generally prevailed for the past two years.

On 25th Mr. Patrick M'Namara, who stood charged with the murder of a farmer named Patrick Kearney, in January, 1878, was released from Ennis jail by order of the Attorney-General and transmitted in charge of a warder to Queenstown, there to embark for America. The Government paid the expense of his passage out, and provided him with an outfit, the condition being that he is never to return to his native country.

It was reported at a meeting of the Guardians of the North Dublin Union a fortnight ago that, in pursuance of an order of the board, the small-pox hospital at Glasnevin had been cleared out, and the burning of the sheds occupied by the patients was being proceeded with, the patients having been removed to the South Dublin Union under the recent arrangement entered into between the two boards.

John Rea gave them a dose in the Belfast police court recently. He was engaged in a dog fighting case, which he commenced by objecting the presence of one of the magistrates on the bench; he then read an almost endless affidavit on the history of Ulster since the plantation, and wound up in a vituperative cross-fight, in which choice expletives were freely used. The magistrate rose, but were powerless to stem the torrent. John came off with flying colors—in the arms of the police. John is an Orangeman and a Fenian, and a big injun.

The Council of the League met at Dolier street, February 21st, and passed the following resolutions:—"That we highly approve of the resolution adopted by the Home Rule members at their meeting held in London on the 15th inst., in which they reiterate the national declaration that nothing but the concession of the national demand for self government can satisfy the Irish people and in which they pledged themselves to the maintenance of that demand, and hereby declare our conviction that in all earnest and practical measures which they may adopt for the carrying out of the foregoing resolution, they will receive the hearty support of all patriotic Irishmen.

At the recent annual meeting of the Belfast Chamber of Commerce, Mr. Alexander Johns, J. P., presiding, after the secretary's annual report had been read, the president in his remarks made some admirable suggestions. He referred at length to the relations existing between employers and employed, and advocated the co-operative share system in joint-stock companies as likely to create and maintain more kindly relations between them. He said special shares of, say £10 each should be created, to be held by persons in the employment of firms, the heads of departments to receive them first, and secondly the faithful servants of the firm, or they might be paid for by money allowed to remain from week to week. He thought such a system would encourage thrift.

ENGLISH ROYAL TRIPS TO FRANCE.

Queen Victoria will leave London on the 25th of the present month for Paris. The distance between the two capitals is not very great. It has been done in much less than nine hours, and can be done readily in ten; and yet it is now a quarter of a century since Queen Victoria crossed the channel and landed in France. It was not until she had been seventeen years on the throne that, accompanied by the Prince Consort and her eldest son and daughter, she returned in Paris the visit which Napoleon III. had paid her Majesty at Windsor Castle. Many Kings of England, or heirs to the crown thereof, have made the journey between London and Paris, by all kinds of more or less circuitous routes, since the days of Agincourt. The child Henry VI. was crowned King of France in Notre Dame, but was soon ignominiously expelled from the realm which his father's valor had won. Charles I., when Prince of Wales, passed through Paris on his romantic trip to Spain. Charles II., was an unwilling visitor to Paris during the Protectorate. He had no money; his mother, Henrietta Maria, was well-nigh starving at the Louvre, and the French Government, to please Cromwell, lost few opportunities of letting the exiled Stuart know that his room was much to be preferred to his company. Yet another royal Stuart, his brother, both as Duke of York and James II., the disowned King of England, went from London to Paris, in ways the most roundabout. Two titular Kings of Great Britain, France and Ireland, James III., and Charles III., called respectively the Old and Young Pretender, were destined for a season to make Paris their abode when they had much rather have been at St. James's or at Windsor. At St. Germains the old Chevalier de St. George held for awhile his phantom court, and then as Charles Edward he quitted Paris with high hope, only to return, after many adventures and misfortunes, aged, forlorn and penniless. By and by the French Government made peace with England, and the English Ministers pressingly demanded the expulsion of the "Pretended Prince of Wales" from the dominions of the King of France, which the Chevalier obstinately refused to quit. So they found a short way for him. Alighting from his carriage one night at the door of the Opera, he was seized by a body of armed police, bound hand and foot, flung into a dungeon at Vincennes and a few days afterwards hurried to the frontier. No English King or Prince of Wales has been in Paris since those times until the reign of the present family. The three Georges never set eyes on the towers of Notre Dame; George IV. passed through Calais on his was to his Hanoverian dominions, but did not visit King Louis XIV. at the Tuilleries, and there is nothing to show that William IV. ever saw Paris.

IMPROVED TELEPHONES.

A new telephone has been recently exhibited before the Academie des Sciences, said to give remarkably good effects. It is the invention of Mr. Gower, an American. He uses a very strong magnet bent into a semicircle, with its ends or poles projecting inward and having each a small oblong piece of iron, on which is mounted a coil of wire. These parts are inclosed in a shallow cylindrical brass case, the cover of which carries the vibrating membrane—rather thicker than usual—separated from it by an excessively thin chamber, and attached by means of a brass ring and screws—which latter do not touch the membrane at any point. The old form of telephonic mouthpiece is abandoned, and a flexible acoustic tube, with mouthpiece, is attached to the middle of the cover. Thus one may speak sitting at a table while the telephone is attached to the wall. A novel feature, also, is the use of a telephone call, consisting of a small tube, bent at a right angle, and containing a vibrating reed; this tube is fixed on one side of the membrane. On blowing into the acoustic tube this reed is vibrated, and consequently, also the membrane, which then moves in excursions large enough to be felt with the finger. A corresponding strong sound is produced in the receiving telephone through vibration of its membrane, which sound may be perceived in a hall of any size, and even when other sounds are present. The tube with the reed in it does not injure, or rather improves the distinctiveness of transmitted speech. Simple phrases spoken with a loud voice into the transmitter are heard as far as sixteen or twenty feet from the receiver.—Another improved telephone is that invented by Prof. A. Righi, of Bologna. In this instrument the transmitter, a membrane made of parchment paper, metal or wood, is vibrated by the sound waves. A piece of metal is fixed in the centre of this membrane, the lower end of which has the form of a flat piston, and rests upon a mixture of finely pulverized carbon or plumbago and silver, contained in a little thimble or short cylinder. This thimble is attached to the free end of a flat spring, whose force is regulated by a screw underneath. A small battery is used in the circuit. The results are said to be very satisfactory. Over a line three or four miles long the voice of a person at one end of the wire may be heard at a distance of from six to nine feet from the receiver; singing and the sounds of musical instruments at from twenty-five to thirty-five feet.

A FRIEND OF LORD BYRON.

New and Interesting Facts in Reference to the Poet's Marriage.

The life of Archdeacon Hodgson has just been published by his son, the Rev. T. P. Hodgson. His chief claim to the attention of posterity rests in the fact that he was an early and much trusted intimate of Lord Byron. A good many of Byron's letters to him were printed by Moore, to whom, however, Hodgson surrendered but a portion of this correspondence. His son here publishes a number of new letters, together with a great many communications from Mrs. Leigh, the poet's sister, and two or three from Lady Byron. The book throws considerable light upon the much discussed episode of the separation between Byron and his wife, and upon the character of his devoted sister. Mrs. Leigh wrote to him at the time of Byron's marriage, which caused her happiness, that her brother had "said that in all the years that he had been acquainted with you he never had had a moment's disagreement with you. 'I have quarreled with Hobhouse, with everybody but Hodgson, were his words.'" He had a great esteem for Hodgson's judgment, both in literature and in the affairs of life. Their intimacy had been formed previous to 1808, during Hodgson's visits to London and Cambridge. From this time until 1816 the friends constantly met, and when absent as constantly corresponded. Hodgson was completely under the charm of Byron's richly endowed nature; but his affection, warm as it was, was of that pure kind which leaves the judgment unbiassed. In 1811, while the second canto of "Childe Harold" (Hodgson was helping to revise it) was going through the press, the poet's affectionate Mentor had, by letter, a religious discussion with him. Hodgson's side of the controversy has disappeared, but Byron's skeptical rejoinders are full of wit, levity and cynicism which, (like his cynicism through life) was half natural and half affected. "As to your immortality, if people are to live, why die? and any carcasses, which are to rise again, are they worth raising? I hope, if mine is, that I shall have a *better pair of legs* than I have moved on these two-and-twenty years, as I shall else be sadly behind in the squeeze into paradise." The letters which throw light upon Byron's unhappy marriage are all of great interest. Hodgson's correspondence with Mrs. Leigh, which became an intimate one, began in 1814 and lasted for forty years. There are several letters of Mrs. Leigh's during 1816, after the marriage had taken place, going on into the winter of 1816, when they assume a highly dramatic interest.

Mrs. Leigh says to Hodgson in writing of her brother: "If I may give you my opinion, it is that in his own mind there were and are recollections fatal to his peace, and which would have prevented his being happy with any woman whose excellence equalled or approached that of Lady A., from the consciousness of being unworthy of it. Nothing," she adds, "could or can remedy this fatal cause but the consolation to be derived from religion, of which, alas! dear Mr. H., our beloved B. is I fear, destitute."

AN ENGLISHMAN AND AN AMERICAN LADY.

This same most charming American maiden told me that a number of gentlemen were in the habit of visiting her—an assertion which, I think, would have staggered most English mothers, but did not seem to affect her American one at all; on the contrary, Mrs. Hudson appeared quite pleased. But as the daughter was telling me that she had much enjoyed a dance on the previous night, and had been "real pleased" at the way English people did it, but was very tired, I suggested that she had perhaps better go to bed. This, it seems, was a grievous solecism; for Mrs. Hudson pulled me up very short with the remark, "I'd have you know, Sir, that American *ladies* don't go to bed, they retire."—*London Examiner.*

PARAFFINE OIL FOR INSECTS.—The *London Garden* says that three wineglassfuls of paraffine to four gallons of water is instant death to bugs, without the least injury to tender plants. He puts the oil first into a pot, and then fills in the water vigorously with a syringe. In applying it one man is kept lifting a syringeful out of the mixture and discharging in into itself, while another applies it to the plant. In two or three minutes it is syringed off again with clean water.

—Miss Haskell found that the biggest boy in her North Adams school was unruly, and made up her mind to settle the question of supremacy definitely. She led him into an ante-room closed the door and undertook to whip him. There was a rough-and-tumble fight, in which the combatants pounded each other, rolled over and over on the floor, and tore their clothes. At length the boy was thrown flat on his back, and the mistress knelt on his breast to hold him down. He was conquered; but an hour afterward he was taken violently ill, and his recovery is doubtful.

—Dean Stanley makes no gestures when preaching, and stands quite still. The story goes that one Sunday, after returning from church, he asked his wife why the people looked so intently at him during the service. She replied: "How could they help it, dear, when one of your gloves was on the top of your head all the time?" It had dropped from his hat.

—A smart young [illegible] of Ancaster,
Two foreign languages can master;
Could you hear her speak
French, Latin and Greek,
You would say no one's tongue never went faster.

—If you see a bank note on the sidewalk or crossing, be sure you pause, stop and pick it up. In not doing so you might be guilty of passing a counterfeit bill.

—A true tale is told of the late Charles Mathews, that, personating an eccentric old gentleman, a family friend, he drank tea with his mother without her finding out the cheat.

C. F. AYLSWORTH, P.L.S. & C.E.,
INSPECTOR OF COLONIZATION ROADS. Madoc. 1

GEO. D. DICKSON,
BARRISTER, &c., Belleville. Money to loan at low rates.

DR. NASH,
OF BRIDGEWATER, will open an office at Madoc, (Moon's Hotel,) on Tuesdays and Fridays. Office hours from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.

G. D. RAWE,
CLERK OF THE SIXTH DIVISION Court, County of Hastings, Commissioner in B. R., &c., &c., Madoc, Ont.

WM. WRAY,
TOWNSHIP CLERK, HUNGERFORD, Commissioner in C. P., Conveyancer, &c. TWEED, ONTARIO.

GREAM & HENDERSON,
SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY, NOTARies, Attorneys, Conveyancers, &c., Madoc. OFFICE IN VICTORIA BLOCK.

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BARRISTERS, BELLEVILLE. MONEY to loan on farm property at very low rates.
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AGENT for Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines of all kinds. Also solicits subscriptions for the NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW. 35.

DENMARK & NORTHRUP,
BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.
GEO. DENMARK. W. R. NORTHRUP, M.A.

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PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c., Graduate of the University of Michigan, U. S., and University of Victoria College, Canada. BRIDGEWATER, ONT.

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ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly.
RESIDENCE, - STIRLING, ONT.

HENRY BLEECKER,
BARRISTER, Attorney-at-Law, and Solicitor in Chancery. Office,—Bridge Street, Belleville, over Custom House.
Mr. Titus, from Mr. Bleecker's office, will attend at each Division Court held at Madoc.

FRALECK & BLAIR,
BARRISTERS, &c., No. 27 Campbell St., (opposite New Opera House,) Belleville.
E. B. FRALECK. | HUGH BLAIR.
N. B.—Money to loan at 8 and 8½ per cent on straight loans. 10

GEO. W. WALKER,
SURGEON DENTIST, Front St, Belleville, still continues his visits to Madoc village, strictly on the first Monday and Tuesday of every month. Rooms in Mrs. Moon's Hotel. Belleville Office directly opposite the Anglo-American Hotel. 53

DR. W. A. DAFOE,
GRADUATE of Toronto University, and of the University of Trinity College; Fellow of Trinity Medical School, (by examination); Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons, Edinburgh; Licentiate of the Royal College of Physicians, Edinburgh; Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario. Office in Victoria Block, Madoc.

EVANS & BOLGER,
PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYORS, Civil Engineers and Architects, Belleville.
J. D. EVANS, P. L. S. T. O. BOLGER, P. L. S., C. E. & A.
N. B.—Orders for Surveying may be left at Moon's Hotel, Madoc, and will be promptly attended to. 53

PETERSON & PETERSON,
BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Solicitors in Chancery, Insolvency, Mechanics' lien cases, Conveyancers, &c., &c.
OFFICE—Corner of Bridge and Front Sts., over Clarke's Drug Store, Belleville, Ont.
A. M. PETERSON, B.A. C. W. PETERSON, B.A.
Money to loan on improved farm security. Interest 7½ per cent., per annum. 18

Cheap Bread!

8cts. PER LOAF,
AT
JNO. HARPER'S.

WHITE FISH,
FRESH WATER HERRING,
SALT WATER HERRING,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Family Groceries,
FLOUR, FEED,
CROCKERY,
GLASSWARE,
ETC., ETC., ETC.
J. HARPER.
Madoc, Jan. 21st, 1878. 65

MONEY TO LOAN!
THE CANADA
LANDED CREDIT COMPANY,
TORONTO, ONT.

To Farmers of Madoc and Vicinity:
Do you want to pay off a Mortgage?
To build a new House or Barn?
To make improvements by fencing or clearing?
Or for any other purpose?
APPLY TO
The Canada Landed Credit Company.
EIGHT PER CENT. INTEREST
and ample time given, with privilege of paying as soon as you please.
For further particulars apply to
A. F. WOOD,
MADOC.
Madoc April 2nd, 1877. 1
Loans made outside the Company if required, at long or short dates.
A. F. WOOD.

North Hastings Review
MADOC, APRIL 2, 1879.

Volume III.

To-day the NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW bows itself into the presence of its hundreds of readers on the anniversary of the second year of its existence. Its record during the past two years we are satisfied to leave to the intelligent and impartial criticism of our readers. We left it in the same hands a year ago; the result has been an almost unanimous expression of approval, and a two-fold increased support. When we entered the second volume one year ago we said the REVIEW then enjoyed a large circulation, considering the prevailing depression, which swamped many old established concerns, while ours was only in its infancy. To-day we have pleasure in saying the circulation has since then nearly doubled, and its influence and usefulness has become fairly established. Of course we have not pleased everybody; that would require us to be something more than human, and we do not pretend to belong to a more celestial or angelic grade than the large majority of our neighbors. But we are satisfied if others are. We have endeavored to advocate the best interests of this Riding, of this section, and of this village in particular. With its prosperity, we prosper, and to that end, as in the past, our best efforts will be directed. In this we respectfully ask, as we have a right to expect, the support of all who have any interest in the progress of the village. We enter the third volume with many friendly assurances that our efforts are being fully appreciated by the large majority of our fellow citizens, and to them and all our friends who have in any way assisted us in the past, the publishers take this opportunity to return their grateful thanks.

MR. WOOD'S MEETING AT McCOY'S SCHOOL HOUSE.

On Thursday evening last we were present at a meeting held by Mr. Wood in McCoy's schoolhouse. The attendance was large, and had the notice been longer no doubt there would have been many more present. The chair, at the request of the meeting, was occupied by Thos. Allen, Esq. In a few remarks he introduced Mr. Wood, who commenced by saying he had not called the meeting as the commencement of a regular canvass of public meetings, for he believed it was too early considering the elections are not likely to come off before June, and perhaps not then, but for the purpose of giving certain parties who were circulating false reports an opportunity to state them in his presence and give their authority for the statements. Before going into these matters he referred to his position as a candidate,—that he had for years been urged by friends all over the Riding to come out as a candidate and for various reasons had declined doing so until the present time. He had met with a very hearty response from the electors—quite beyond his expectations so early in the canvass, and it was not confined to his own section of the Riding, but from every part of it. The difficulty expressed by some of his old friends was that he was too independent, and yet whenever he had an opportunity of talking this matter over with them they quite agreed his position was the correct one—that no man who had any self-reliance or self-respect as a public man would consent to be made the tool of others even if it did come in the shape of party leadership. The most clever and influential men we had in the House to-day were those who thought out the problems of legislation and government for themselves, and there were other men who were never heard from for the reason it was so easy and comfortable to go to the Legislature and leave all the thinking and work for others, have a good time and draw their pay. He knew the electors of North Hastings expected something more from him (the speaker), and if elected he would earnestly try to meet their reasonable expectations. There were many matters he might refer to that he thought laymen might take part in as well as lawyers in the House, to the advantage of the country. The lawyers viewed "law reform" from one stand point, the laymen from another. The educational questions of the day were of great importance to them all, and in this County colonization roads, the homestead law and the rights of settlers to timber and timber dues, were matters for very serious consideration and would have his careful attention. He then referred to the bonus and interest question, and explained fully and frankly the whole matter, and made it plain, we are satisfied, to every unprejudiced listener, that his course had been honorable and in accordance with the wishes of the people. In fact we heard it expressed on all sides that Mr. Wood's explanations were entirely satisfactory. He then referred to the charges that he had received a commission or percentage for securing bonuses, and stated at the outset that he challenged any man or set of men to bring the first tittle of proof that he had directly or indirectly received anything of the kind, and said he did not ask the evidence to be confined to that night, but would give anyone the fullest opportunity. The fact was, he said, it could not be done, for any such charge was an utter falsehood. He said the same full denial would apply to the charge that he had used his influence to secure the passing of an Act of the Legislature to bind the township to the bonus. It was utterly untrue, and more, he had avoided writing to either his brother or any member of the House on the subject as he knew there were parties most anxious if possible to get a chance to make charges against him. Instead of trying to do harm to the people of the township in which he lived, and to whom he owed so much for kindnesses in the past, he had sought the very opposite. When the Courts had decided the township must pay the bonus, and the Legislature had confirmed it, and the Council were in trouble about the results and asked him to act on a committee to try and make favorable terms with Mr. Bickford, he had done so, and cheerfully used all his influence to that end, and he thought the other gentlemen associated with him would say that he had been of some benefit in the matter. He thanked them for their kindness and patience in listening, and assured them if elected he would seek in every honorable way to forward the interests of the Riding, and took his seat amidst loud applause.

Mr. John R. Ketcheson was then called upon who briefly expressed his confidence in Mr. Wood's ability and integrity. He referred to the many years they had acted together politically. He stated his entire belief in Mr. Wood's statements and assured the meeting he did not look upon the Convention as in any way binding from the fact there was no necessity for it, nor was it properly constituted, and that he intended to give, as he was giving, Mr. Wood his hearty support. The chairman then made remarks somewhat similar and spoke of Dr. Boulter as not being entitled to the support of the electors. Mr. John N. Moore then made some remarks with reference to absent parties not being spoken against which brought out a few remarks from Mr. Wood expressing himself in full sympathy with such a sentiment; that while the chairman had said nothing offensive that need cause the remarks made by Mr. Moore, at the same time he endorsed the sentiment that it was unmanly to attack people behind their backs in a way they dare not do before their face. To this there were several "hear, hears," and some particularly from Mr. John McCoy. Mr. Moore said he took Mr. McCoy's manner to indicate that he (Mr. Moore) had been making charges because he had stated something to him that he wished Mr. Wood to hear and have a chance to correct, as he had heard it from prominent men. Mr. Wood asked that the charges be named as he was now getting at the real object of the meeting. Mr. Moore then said Mr. Wood had been accused about as follows: That at the first meeting of the Railway Company they would have taken $15,000 from Madoc, but Mr. Wood had said they could get $30,000, and Mr. Pardee had replied by offering to pay him two thousand dollars per year in place of one thousand if he would succeed. Mr. Wood made Mr. Moore repeat the charge two or three times so as he said there should be no mistake, and called the attention of the meeting to the charge made. He (Mr. Wood) then distinctly and emphatically denied the charge in every particular, and asked for Mr. Moore's authority. Mr. Moore said he had been told so by two Reeves of this County, but did not care to make their names public. Mr. G. W. Rose pressed him for the names, as did also Mr. McCoy, Mr. Thompson, and others, when he gave Mr. Peter Gunter, but declined to give the other. Mr. Wood said he was glad to get at something definite, and undertook to say that Mr. Gunter would never attempt to confirm the statement for there was not a shadow of truth in it. At all meetings of the Board or Company respectable men were present, and he would unhesitatingly leave it to them and would leave it to any gentleman present to communicate with Mr. Pardee. He himself would take an early opportunity to communicate with Mr. Gunter. Mr. Moore said he had no desire to leave the impression that the charge was true, that he had told Mr. Wood's friends that he might have an opportunity to correct it.

Mr. John McCoy then delivered a vigorous speech, one that for force and pith we do not often hear from men who make much more pretensions as public speakers. He gave his reasons for supporting Mr. Wood. He liked his independent spirit. They all knew what he had done in the County Council. He was not a follower of others; he took the lead. He was and had been the leading man of the Riding, and it was time he had a seat in the Legislature. They had trusted Dr. Boulter long enough and what had been the result? Let those who have been sold by the Hastings Mutual Insurance Co. answer. The old game of trying to use the electors as tools by crying out "party," "party," was over; people were beginning to think for themselves, and it was time. We wanted something done, and he believed Mr. Wood was the man to do it. His remarks were very well received. The meeting closed by a vote of thanks to the chairman.

IT is semi-officially announced that the elections for the Ontario Assembly will take place some time in June. This will be about as convenient a time as could be fixed upon, since it was impossible to bring them on previous to the commencement of spring work.

The *Intelligencer* of Friday last, under the heading, "a happy couple" says:—They came to town this morning from the back country and proceeded to a fortune teller's. The "spae-wife" must have told them something very pleasant, for as they returned up street, he with his arm locked lovingly in hers, and she smiling so blandly as to show that a goodly-sized potato would find no obstacle in its progress towards the digestive organs, they were the observed of all observers. Little caring, however, they meandered about Front Street, indulging in love's young dream and wrapped up in each other's society. Possibly a year or two hence they may not be so happy, so nobody seemed to envy these rustics their fleeting happiness, even if they were unusually demonstrative.

For the REVIEW.

St. George and the Dragon.

SIR,—As the 23rd of April is approaching when Englishmen, Russians, and Portuguese will make fools of themselves in doing homage to a man of whom not one in ten thousand of them knows anything, a little sketch of St. George may be interesting to most readers. Most of the saints who figure in the calendar are mere myths, personages who never had an existence, except in the imaginations of the old Monks who invented them. But not so with St. George. He was a real living man who made a considerable figure in the history of his own times. He was born in a fuller's shop, in the little Province of Cilicia; but from parentage or education was called George of Cappadocia. He began the business of life as an army contractor, and a hog thief, and (strange to say) ended as an Archbishop. At the time we speak of, (the early part of the fourth century, and the reign of the Emperor Constantine,) the Roman armies scattered all over the East were largely supplied with dried bacon, as a part of their rations, and for the supply of this article George obtained a contract, first for a small detachment, and afterwards for large bodies of legionaries. But, finding that if he paid honestly for his hogs, his profits on them would be small, he concluded the best way would be to *steal* as many as possible; so he organized a gang of thieves who prowled about the country stealing every pig they could get their hands on, and by cheating the soldiers in the weight his profits were very large. As his wealth increased he extended his business, took larger contracts, and by bribing and corrupting the commissariat officers he was enabled to practice the most outrageous frauds on the troops; but loud complaints were made, and George was hauled up before a military tribunal, compelled to disgorge a large amount of his ill-gotten wealth, but permitted to take further contracts. At length, however, his frauds on both army and peasantry became so outrageous that his case was brought before the Emperor; his guilt clearly proved, and George was outlawed, and forever disqualified for any contracts under the Roman Government. This put a stop to his trading, but he had made his *pile*; and though he was independent that active spirit could not rest; he must be doing something; and as the Government had put a stop to his cheating and stealing, he thought the next best trade was Theology; so he resolved to be a Priest. There was something extraordinary in the character of this man; for with all his vices, and utter abnegation of moral principle, he was an ardent lover of learning, a great reader, and though books were very costly in his day, yet by his wealth he was enabled to collect together the best private library of that age; so that when he turned his attention to Theology, by means of his natural abilities, his vast reading, strong memory, and that fine library at his elbow, he made such progress that he rose rapidly in church preferment, and from being a common Priest, soon found himself a Bishop. At the time spoken of the church was split into two great bodies—the Western or European churches being almost unanimous in the Catholic or Trinitarian doctrine, whilst the churches of Asia and Asia Minor were nearly all Arians. To this latter body George belonged; and as the spirit of controversy then ran high, he threw himself into the polemical arena, his chief antagonist being the celebrated St. Athanasius, Primate of Egypt, (a name still revered by all orthodox christians). George wrote a book which was supposed to demolish Athanasius and the Trinitarians so completely that his Unitarian admirers had him canonized as a saint, the patron saint, and champion of the Asiatic churches. This was a step from the ridiculous up to the sublime—the humble hog thief of Cappadocia elevated to a saintship. It was then that the idea of the Dragon was conceived, but it was only emblematic. The Arian admirers of George in their gratitude, and to commemorate what they considered their victory over the Catholics, had a number of coins and medallions struck off and distributed, those coins bearing an effigy of a warrior mounted on a powerful horse and slaying a hideous looking nondescript, very similar to the device on some of our English money. This was symbolical—the meaning was as follows:—The warrior was George himself, the weapon in his hand was the *Ithuriel spear* of truth, the horse represented the Arian church, and the Dragon was the hated Catholic church. The book and the medals spread his fame, and soon he found himself elevated to the wealthiest See in the East—the Archbishopric of Egypt. This rich post had always been the object of his ambition, for this he preached, wrote, intrigued, and persecuted the pious Athanasius, until, at last, through the power of the reigning Emperor, (who was also an Arian), he succeeded in getting his rival banished, and himself seated on the Archiepiscopal throne of Alexandria. At that time the Church and the State were a good deal mixed up together; and the Government being both weak and corrupt, George had an excellent opportunity of carrying on his old practices of robbery and extortion. By taxes, imposts, simony, &c., he continued to amass wealth, but the oppressed people at length revolted, and George had to succumb before the tempest of popular fury. The Primate was banished from Egypt. He remained in exile for a short time, hidden from the world, but watching with the eye of a lynx the signs of the times, and the progress of events. At length he saw the course clear, and, sallying forth from his hiding-place, he re-appeared at Alexandria, the scene of his former glory and disgrace. Here, by means of his matchless talent for intrigue, his great influence among the Clergy, and his wealth, he got once more elevated to the Archbishopric. But neither prosperity nor adversity could cure that man of the inborn rascality of his nature. The ruling passion would be uppermost, and he took to robbing and plunder worse than ever. But his race was run; his patron, the Emperor Constantius, died, and the herald that proclaimed the accession of Julian to the throne announced the downfall of George. He was seized with the chief Secretary and the master of the mint, and thrown into prison. At the end of twenty-four days the prison was forced open by a raging mob, impatient of slow judicial proceedings, and the enemies of God and men were dragged forth and brutally murdered in the street, their bodies placed on a camel and thrown into the sea. Julian himself in one of his epistles says the dogs ate them. This put an end to the earthly career of St. George, but not to his posthumous fame. Time rolled on, the Roman Empire fell to pieces; the eastern churches died away, christianity expired in the land of its birth, and the arms and creed of Mahomet prevailed. By and by another change takes place in the panorama of history; the Crusaders from Western Europe appear in Syria and Palestine, and among the curiosities of the country they pick up some of the old coins and medals of St. George and the Dragon. Those ignorant soldiers, not one in 500 of whom could write their own names, knew nothing of the emblem, but admired the martial device; they thought that a man who could ride such a horse, and fight such a Dragon must have been a great warrior, and they honored him accordingly. Bringing the coins home to Europe, in connection with some wonderful tales of "Paynim lands," the Monks supplied the rest, and so originated the various legends about St. George and the Dragon.

This true story is both amusing and instructive, and serves to show how much the world is governed by nonsense, and how little men know of what they think they believe. Here was a man immortalized as a saint who was all his life an incorrigible sinner. He never set foot on the soil of Europe, yet three European nations now claim him as their tutelar saint. He is held up as the pink and pride of chivalry, devotion to the ladies, &c., yet he had not a particle of chivalry in him; he would give more for a good fat hog than the fairest lady in Asia, because he could make more money out of the brute. The religion that he professed and defended would now be pronounced by all good christians a damnable heresy. He never fought a battle in his life, yet "St. George for merry England" has been the charging shout on many a bloody field—*sic mundus promovit*. Viewing then the subject in the light of common sense, it seems to me there is much room for reform. The St. George's society is a noble institution, and contributes largely to the cause of benevolence; but why not assume an English name? Would not St. Alfred be more appropriate, and more national? Alfred the Great was probably the greatest Englishman that ever lived; he was in the true religious sense a saint; he was also a hero, a legislator, a statesman, a scholar, and a gentleman. Let us then claim the Royal Saxon as our Patron, and repudiate the avaricious and unprincipled chance child of fortune that has been foisted upon us through the ignorance and superstition of dark ages.

W. H. PALMER.

P. S.—Several elaborate histories of St. George have been written in both English and French, but the reader will find a condensed synopsis of them in Gibbon's "Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire," vol. 2, Millman's edition, with critical notes by Widman and Guizot.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

WANTED,
TO purchase a good second-hand Buggy. Apply to the POSTMASTER, Eldorado.

Directors' Meeting.
A MEETING of the Directors of the Madoc Cheese Manufacturing Co. will be held in the Town Hall, on Saturday, April 12th, at 2 o'clock, p.m., for the purpose of deciding when the Factory will be opened, and other business.
CHARLES O'HARA,
Madoc, April 2nd, 1879. President.

LOST OR STOLEN.
FROM the residence of the subscriber, Bannockburn, on or about the 15th March last, two Promissory Notes of $100 each, made by Samuel McEwen in favor of Eliza Maitland or bearer, one payable in the beginning of April, 1879, and the other in June, 1879. All parties are hereby cautioned against negotiating the same.
ELIZA MAITLAND.
Bannockburn, March 29th, 1879. 105-4t.

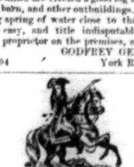
FARM FOR SALE.
BEING composed of Lots Nos. 22 and 23, in the 1st concession, Township of Madoc, containing 400 acres, more or less. About 100 acres cleared, the remainder well timbered with cedar, hemlock, and ash. On No 22 are erected a good frame barn 58x36, and timber out for another, 43x50, and a frame dwelling house 24x36, well watered. Title indisputable. Liberal terms given. Apply on the premises to
ROBERT ROBINSON.
Madoc, April 1st, 1879. 105-4t.

GIRL WANTED.
TO WORK in the Cheese Factory. Apply to
ROBT. ROLLINS, Madoc.

TO LET.
A COMFORTABLE frame dwelling house, with outbuildings, and one acre of land attached, in the Village of Madoc.
104-3 E. D. O'FLYNN.

LOST!
FROM the front of Mr. Thomas Cross's Store, Village of Madoc, on Friday evening last, a parcel containing a Cashmere Cloak. The finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving it at the residence of Mr. Cross. 104-2

FARM FOR SALE.
THE subscriber offers for sale his farm of 100 acres, being composed of Lots Nos. 1 and 2, 1st con., township of Herschel. On the premises are erected a good log house, new frame barn, and other outbuildings. A never failing spring of water close to the house.—Terms easy, and title indisputable. Apply to the proprietor on the premises, or by letter to GODFREY GEBAL,
104 York River P. O.



ROYAL SCARLET CHAPTER,
District No. 2, North Hastings.
THE above Chapter will be opened at Hazzard's Corners Lodge Room, on Monday, April 14th, at 7 o'clock, p. m. Parties wishing the Scarlet Degree will please send their names and the initiation fee of $1.00 to the undersigned, on or before that date.
ARCHIBALD THOMPSON,
W. M. in command.

GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE.
TRADE MARK. The great English remedy. An unfailing cure for Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhea, Impotency, and all diseases that follow as a sequence of self-abuse, as loss of memory, universal lassitude, pain in the back, dimness of vision, premature old age, and many other diseases that lead to insanity or consumption, and a premature grave. Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to send free by mail to every one. The Specific Medicine is sold by all druggists at $1 per package, or six packages for $5, or will be sent free by mail on receipt of the money by addressing
THE GRAY MEDICINE CO.,
Windsor, Ont., Canada.
Sold in Madoc and everywhere in Canada and the United States, by all wholesale and retail druggists.

WOOD'S HOUSEHOLD MAGAZINE
Is a monthly 100-page Scrap Book of the cream of the World's Literature. Single copy, 10c., or $1 per year. An Oil Chromo (size 8 inches) of "Yosemite Valley," price, $5. "Black Sheep," a $1.50 book, in paper binding; "Christian Oakley's Mistake," a $1 book, in paper binding, and a sample copy of "Wood's Household Magazine"—all post-paid, for only 30 cents in money, or in one-cent postage stamps. Agents wanted. Most liberal terms, but nothing sent free. Address S. S. Wood, Tribune Building, New York City.

FARM FOR SALE.
THE East halves of Lots Nos. 25 and 26, in the Eighth concession of Madoc, will be sold cheap. Apply to the publishers of the REVIEW, Madoc, or to
H. HOLDEN,
95-6m Shannonville.

FOR SALE.
NO FAITH IN THE RAILWAY.
GREAT BARGAINS OFFERED. NINE good Dwelling Houses and Lots in the flourishing village of Madoc. For particulars apply to the owner.
H. DINGMAN

MORTGAGE SALE
—OF—
FARM PROPERTY.
UNDER and by virtue of the Powers of Sale contained in two certain Mortgages, which will be produced at the time of sale, default in payment having been made, there will be offered for sale, by PUBLIC AUCTION, at the
Court House, Belleville,
ON
Thursday, the Third day of April,
A. D. 1879, at Twelve o'clock, noon,
the following valuable Farm properties, viz:
The South half of Lot Number Nineteen, in the Tenth Concession of Huntingdon, and also that portion of the West half of Lot Number Eighteen in same Concession, which was lately occupied by one Robert Elliott. These properties are about five miles distant from Tweed, and there are erected thereon a log house and frame barn. Terms and conditions made known at time of sale, and on application to
DENMARK & NORTHRUP,
Barristers, Belleville,
Vendors' Solicitors.
CHAS WILKINS, Auctioneer.
March 1st, 1879. 102-3t

Agents, Read This.
We will pay Agents a Salary of $100 per month and expenses, or allow a large commission to sell our new and wonderful inventions. We mean what we say. Sample free. Address,
SHERMAN & CO., Marshall, Mich.

Tenders Wanted.
TENDERS will be received by the undersigned up to Monday, April 14th, for the Painting of the Orange Hall in the Allen Settlement. Specifications may be seen at any time at my residence.
WM. THOMPSON.
March 18th, 1879. 103-4t

HIDES, FURS AND SHINGLES.
I WILL pay the highest price in cash for any of the above, and will be in Madoc village every Wednesday and Saturday to attend to the same. Apply at Sydmer Ross & Co's.
S. SARGENT.
Madoc, Feb. 12th, 1879. 98-2m.

Closing up Business!
I BEG to give my friends and customers notice that I intend going out of the Blacksmithing business in this village on the 1st of May next, Mr. Thrasher again taking the premises. All accounts due me for work will require to be paid before that date.
JAMES JOHNSON.
Madoc, March 18th, 1879. 103

SAW MILL FOR SALE
THE subscriber offers for sale his Saw Mill, situated on Lot No. 29, 4th Con., Township of Madoc. The building is 61x30 feet, and is comparatively new, being only built three years. The machinery is new and in good running order; circular saw, driven by water power. As I purpose giving up business in this place liberal terms will be given on the above, which presents a good opening for any one wishing to invest in the lumbering business. Within a mile of the B. & N. H. Railway.
ROBERT ROBINSON.
Madoc, March 18th, 1879. 103-3t

CHEESE BOXES.
I AM PREPARED TO MAKE ANY quantity of CHEESE BOXES at the low rate of
NINE CENTS EACH,
And will guarantee them first-class or ask no pay.
Will deliver them on the shortest notice.
JOHN KELLS,
100-3m. Queensboro.

TO THE
ELECTORS!
—OF—
North Hastings.

Having been urged by many old and influential friends in the Riding to become a candidate at the next election for the Ontario Legislature, and having received assurances from all parts of the Riding of a hearty support, I have decided to announce myself as a candidate.

An experience of nineteen years in the County Council, ten of which I filled the Warden's chair, has given me an opportunity to become intimately acquainted with the wants and resources of the Constituency, and should be of value to me in trying to serve the Riding if returned as a member to the Legislature.

If elected I shall seek as a Conservative to work with the Conservative Party—for the general interests of the Province and for North Hastings particularly, while at the same time I will not be a party hack or yield up my judgment at the beck of a party leader, for the purpose of a factious party policy.

I shall consider it my bounden duty to do all in my power to develope the vast resources of the northern part of this County, consisting as they do of large agricultural districts, forests of timber, and extensive beds of minerals, and to aid generally in such legislation as will advance the best interests of the Province.

Your obedient servant,
A. F. WOOD.
MADOC, Feb'y 8th, 1879.

E. L. WEISS,
Watchmaker
AND
Jeweler,
MADOC, ONT.
A GOOD STOCK OF
WATCHES,
CLOCKS, and
JEWELRY,
ALWAYS ON HAND,
CHEAP FOR CASH.

NOTWITHSTANDING
THE
ANTICIPATED RISE
IN THE PRICE OF
DRY GOODS,
AND
BOOTS AND SHOES,
(caused by the extra Duty)
WE WILL SELL CHEAPER THAN EVER OUR
Dress Goods, Winceys, Prints,
Cottons, Steamlooms, Tweeds,
Shirts and Drawers,
Flannels, Tickings,
Boots and Shoes,
Trunks, Shoepacks, etc.
(an examination of the goods and prices proves this fact.)
CHEAP JOHN.
WE ARE BELOW ALL COMPETITORS.

Dried Apples.
We offer Canadian
Dried Apples, all
grafted fruit, at $1.25
a bushel, or 6 cts.
by the pound.
SYDMER ROSS & CO.

John Robertson's
new advertisement
will appear next week.

New Partnership.
ON entering into partnership with my son, George Caverly, I feel it my duty to return my grateful thanks to the public, for their unvarying patronage and support for a period of twenty-two years. The new firm will carry on the business on the same premises, and upon the same principles of good work, good materials, and fair prices.
JOSEPH CAVERLY & SON,
Blacksmiths and Carriage Makers,
Beg to notify their friends and the public generally that they are prepared to execute Blacksmith work of every description on the cheapest terms of the Trade.
HORSESHOEING will form a special branch of their business.
The manufacture of Agricultural Implements to order, and the ready repair of all kinds of machines now getting into general use on our well cultivated farms, and in the various Mills in North Hastings, can be depended on for quickness and thoroughness.
OUR CARRIAGE DEPARTMENT.
WE HAVE ON HAND
Lumber Sleighs, Bob-Sleighs, Handsome Family Sleighs, and Cutters,
of the most modern and fancy styles. Also,
LUMBER WAGONS, DEMOCRATS & BUGGIES,
in style, workmanship and finish, to suit customers.
GEORGE H. CAVERLY, JOSEPH CAVERLY.
MADOC, January 17th, 1879.

CHRISTMAS GROCERIES.

Gray & McGregor

OFFER FOR SALE A FULL SUPPLY OF

CHOICE GROCERIES

For the Holiday Season, including

NEW VALENCIA RAISINS,
" TABLE RAISINS,
" SEEDLESS RAISINS,
" CURRANTS,
PRUNES,
DRIED PEACHES,
DRIED APPLES,
SYRUPS,
PEELS, FIGS, AND ALMONDS,
S. W. SALMON,
LABRADOR HERRING,
WHITE FISH,
BOLOGNA AND PORK SAUSAGE,
THE CELEBRATED
DIAMOND BRAND OYSTERS,
ETC., ETC., ETC.

VICTORIA BLOCK, MADOC.

Dec. 5th, 1878.

TO BE LET.

A GOOD FARM, situated at Norman's Corners, Millbridge, 15 miles north of Madoc, on the County Road. 90 acres well cleared and fenced. For particulars apply to R. M. Norman, of same place, or to
GREAM & HENDERSON,
84 Solicitors, Madoc.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT No. 6, 3rd Concession, Thurlow, containing forty-five acres. There is on the premises a good frame barn, and frame house containing five rooms; a good well of water at the door. The land is in a good state of cultivation, within half a mile of Canifton. The gravel road leading from Canifton to Ross's corners runs across the lot. For particulars apply on the premises to
GEORGE DUNCAN.
Thurlow, March 13th, 1878. 51

LOTS FOR SALE

In the Northern part of the Village of Madoc, (Russel Estate.)

AT MODERATE PRICES. Terms—one quarter cash, balance in three equal annual payments, 7 per cent interest on unpaid balance. Expenses of conveyancing to be paid by purchasers to vendor's solicitor, (Morgan Jellett, Esq., Belleville.)
Apply to S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. Russel, Montreal. 11

Stoves & Tinware.

If you want good

COOKING, BOX, OR PARLOR STOVES

CALL AT GEO. CHOWN'S,

Division Street, Reed's Block,

Where you will find a good assortment, together with all kinds of Tinware, on hand or made to order. Furnaces, Eavetrough, and all kinds of job work attended to. Remember the place, opposite Orr's blacksmith shop.
22 GEORGE CHOWN.

JOHN G. DEANS,

Chemist and Druggist,

Keeps constantly on hand a

CHOICE STOCK

—OF—

DRUGS,
PATENT MEDICINES,
Fancy and Toilet Articles.
BRUSHES, PERFUMERY,
STATIONERY,
CONFECTIONERY
LAMP CHIMNEYS & WICKS.

AN EXCELLENT ASSORTMENT

—OF—

Field, Flower and Garden Seeds.

SIGN OF THE

BLUE BOOT!

Opposite Harper's Brick Block.

Owing to the hard times for money I am selling

TEN PER CENT. BELOW FORMER PRICES, FOR CASH.

CUSTOM WORK, REPAIRING,

Etc., done in first-class style, and on short notice, as I keep none but first-class workmen.

POSITIVELY NO CREDIT!

WM. MOORE.

Madoc, November 28th, 1877.

DO YOU WANT TO BUY A FARM

SEE THE LIST
OF
FARMS FOR SALE!
IN THE
WEEKLY MAIL.

Parties Wishing to Sell Advertise there.—Parties Wishing to Buy, Read there.

Advertisements of Farms for Sale are inserted in the *Weekly Mail*, 20 words for 50c each insertion; each additional word 2c.

Advertisements of Farms for Sale are inserted in *Daily Mail*, 20 words for 25c. each insertion; each additional word 1½c.

Advertisements of Live Stock, Auction Sales of Stock, Implements, etc., Seed for Sale, Exhibitions, etc., inserted at same rates.

Address, MAIL, Toronto.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

ORANGE LODGES

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Tuesday in each month.
C. DONALDSON, Sec'y, Millbridge.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P.O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
HENRY BENTLEY, Sec'y, York River P.O.

DOWNEY'S L. O. LODGE, No. 425,
Held on the first Tuesday in each month.
FRANK H. GAVEN, Sec'y, Ivanhoe P. O.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
W. J. WIGGINS, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285,
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMREY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

MADOC LODGE, No. 321,
Meets the first Wednesday in each month.
W. BRISTOL, Sec'y, Madoc P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253,
Meets every second Monday in each month.
JOHN MCCOY, JR., Sec'y, Remington P.O.

HAZZARD'S CORNERS LODGE, No. 1133,
Meets first Friday in each month.
R. KERNY, Secretary, Madoc P. O.

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1387,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. SOLMES, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRILL, D. M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

NORTH HASTINGS CO. ORANGE LODGE.
M. BRISTOL, Co. Master, Madoc P. O.
JAS. A. ORR, Co. Sec'y, Madoc P. O.

Hearts of Oak Lodge, No. 139, O. Y. B.

A SPECIAL meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Lodge-room, Madoc,

On Thursday Evening, April 3rd,

at 7.30 o'clock. A full attendance requested.
A. GUFFIN, Secretary.

MADOC LODGE No.-179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on

Monday Evening, April 14th,

At 8 o'clock.
N. M. MAYBEE, Rec. Secretary.

MADOC LODGE, NO. 48 A. F. & A. M.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Masonic Hall,

On Tuesday, April 1st,

at the hour of 7.30 o'clock. A general attendance of members is requested. Visitors are cordially invited. By order,
S. D. ROSS, Secretary.

Short Stops.

Mud !!!!!!

Village Council on Monday next.

Township ditto the Monday after.

Did you get "fooled" on Tuesday?

☞ If you want a suit cut go to Mounncy.

Come, gentle spring, diphtherial mildness, come.

☞ If you want a cheap suit go to Mounncy.

Spring bonnets are said to be worn nearer the head than formerly.

"Sweetness saucered at 7.30," is the way they wind up Sugar Social notices.

Soon will the voice of the bull frog, mosquito, blue bird, organ grinder and other tuneful spring insects be heard in the land.

Business dull on account of the bad roads, and clerks looking as though their hearts were nearly broken with grief at their enforced idleness.

The Marmora Epidemic.

There is nothing new to report in regard to the small pox cases at Marmora, that we have heard. The disease is we are glad to say, nearly stamped out.

Late.

The REVIEW this week is issued a day late on account of our being disappointed in receiving our supply of paper from Belleville. The bad state of the roads, and the heavy loads was the cause of the stage driver neglecting our parcel.

Left the Village.

Last week Mr. Sanger Golding and his family removed from this village to locate, we understand, on a farm near Stirling. An exchange of properties was made with Mr. Jacob Huff, who is now a permanent resident of this place.

Feigel Mine.

This mine, we are informed, is now being worked to its utmost capacity, both day and night. Between forty and fifty men are employed, and gold in paying quantities must be unearthed to balance this large expense. We hope, at least, those who are pushing the enterprise will be abundantly repaid.

☞ A job lot of vests very cheap, at Mounncy's.

Special Meeting.

The village Council held a special meeting on Saturday evening last, for the purpose of further extending the time for receiving the Collector's Roll. The Reeve, and Messrs. Loomis, Sutton, and Dale were present. On motion of Mr. Loomis, seconded by Mr. Sutton, the time for returning the Roll was extended to the first Monday in May. The Reeve also referred to a complaint Mrs. Christie had made in regard to a certain drain which was blocked up causing the flooding of her premises, and appointed Messrs. Dale and Loomis, to make an examination.

Our Sidewalks.

The sidewalk on St. Lawrence or Division street east has been cleared of snow by the residents on it. Will Major Rawe, who engineered the job, infuse some of his "go" into the good people on Durham street and St. Lawrence street west? The state of the walk on these streets is a wicked slander on the enterprise of those who live on them. To allow things to remain as they are now will, however, convert the slander into a fact. Gentlemen, do not wait for the sun to wax hot! Two feet of snow on the sidewalk at the gate of a six-footer is indicative of failing health.

Model School Entertainment.

The entertainment last night brought the series to a close, so far as the school is concerned. At its conclusion Mr. Wood, in a few well-chosen remarks, expressed the obligations they were under to the young ladies who had so cordially assisted in making the entertainments a success, to the band, and especially Mr. and Mrs. Weiss. Mr Henderson, with commendable thoughtfulness, suggested that their appreciation of the services of the latter couple be of a more substantial character, and on his motion a committee composed of Messrs. A. F. Wood, A. B. Ross, W. Mackintosh, W. H. O'Flynn, and J. A. Orr, were authorized to prepare a programme for another entertainment, the proceeds to be devoted to purchasing a testimonial to be presented to Mrs. Weiss. Full particulars will be given in our next issue.

☞ Now is the time to buy your summer clothing; the latest fashions just received at Mounncy's.

Late.

The mail stage from Belleville on Monday night did not arrive here until nearly 12 o'clock. Four horses are now attached to the vehicle on account of the bad condition of the roads.

Maple Sugar.

Little or none of this sweetly delicious article has been brought into the village as yet, but the good time must come shortly. From this out we hold ourselves in readiness to pronounce on the choicest samples of the saccharine substance entrusted to our judgment, on short notice. Our "devil" is also smacking his lips in anticipation.

Stirling Reeveship.

The return of Dr. Faulkner as Reeve of Stirling having been successfully appealed against by Mr. Chas. Craige, a new election was rendered necessary. Neither of the former contestants were candidates, the contest being between Mr. Ira Williams and Dr. Parker, the latter of whom was elected by 17 majority. We congratulate our friend, the doctor.

Elzivir Election.

The election of a Reeve for the municipality of Elzivir and Grimsthorpe will take place on Monday next, 7th inst., the office being rendered vacant by the unseating of Mr. Wm. Wiggins a few weeks ago. The contest this time will be between Mr. Daniel Thompson, of Queensboro, and Mr. James Tuttle, of Bridgewater, both new men, we understand, for the position, so that the contest will undoubtedly be fought on their respective merits.

School Examinations.

The quarterly public examination of the Model School took place on the afternoons of Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday last. The attendance on none of the occasions was as large as it should have been. However, a number of trustees, parents, and others were present. Pleasure and satisfaction at the progress of the school was expressed. This praise is deserved, we believe. Our teachers are evidently skillful and progressive. The spirit manifested by them augurs well for the future.

☞ New Garden Seeds have just arrived at Deans' Drug Store.

Shipment of Iron Ore.

Mr. Pusey has shipped by the Belleville & North Hastings since our last issue about 200 tons, over 20 car loads, of iron ore from the Seymour mine. This goes to Pennsylvania via Grand Trunk to Buffalo and Harrisburgh. A good deal will depend on the results of the testing of this ore, but we believe Mr. Pusey is thoroughly satisfied himself. We understand the probability is he will be back in the course of two weeks to commence active operations for the summer shipments. The men are now at work. We are also informed that parties from Montreal are anxious to get hold of some iron mines in this neighborhood and have already opened up negotiations in that direction.

A Commendable Step.

Constable Sills has, we are pleased to notice, given warning that in future all boys found in groups on the streets after 7 o'clock in the evening will be taken before the magistrate and punished. The naughty pranks some of these young rascals have been indulging in for some time past, such as hooking bent wires into ladies' dresses, snow-balling, &c., were a trifle too aggravating for even a tender-hearted constable to quietly submit to, and we are glad to see that Mr. Sills is determined to put a stop to the nuisance. He has also, we understand, notified the village hotel keepers not to allow minors to lounge in their bar-room, at any time, as they are subject to a fine for so doing.

Spring Assizes.

The Court of Assize for this County, opened at Belleville yesterday, Judge Cameron, for the first time, we believe, occupying the Bench. The docket is supposed to be somewhat lengthy; James Stevens *re* the corporation of this village being one of the cases to be heard. A large number of the jurymen have been selected from this vicinity, among the Grand Jurors being Messrs. J. R. Ketcheson, Chas. English, and Jas. A. Orr, while on the *petit* jury were Messrs. Samuel Rollins, R. West, John Gillen, R. Rollins, and others whose names we have not learned. Most of them went down on Monday, which together with the large number of witnesses and others, made lively work for the stages.

Mail Service Changed.

The mail which has hitherto arrived at and departed from this village on Wednesday, by way of Remington, Cooper, and Queensboro, from Bridgewater, has been changed, commencing yesterday, to Tuesday. On whose recommendation, or in whose interest this change was made, we cannot understand. Heretofore the REVIEW has been received by our subscribers at the above places on the day of publication, but now they will have to wait until Saturday, which causes some dissatisfaction amongst our friends at those places, and not without reason. We have been told that a direct mail has also been established between Bridgewater and Queensboro, but if so there is no reason why it should not also be extended to Madoc. We shall deal with this matter again.

☞ New Garden Seeds have just arrived at Deans' Drug Store.

Efforts are being made to have No. 1 and 4 Companies of the 49th Battalion connected with the Queen's Own of Toronto, on the occasion of the grand military review at Montreal on the 24th of May.

A farmer named Thomas Scott, who resides between Hastings and this village, was injured by a falling tree on Wednesday last. Mr. Scott is foreman of a gang of men employed clearing a line for the Grand Junction Railroad and was struck down and rendered senseless by the branches of a tree which one of the men was falling. The rumor spread here that he was killed, but life has been spared him, and he has since rallied as to be able to get out.—*Campbellford Herald.*

E. O. Bickford, Esq., will be here this week for the settlement of the purchase of the right of way for the Railway through the village; and we have authority in saying that the cash is ready as soon as terms are agreed upon. Meanwhile grading between Hastings and here is in operation, a small gang of men being employed a short distance west of the village. The two abutments for the bridge are being built, timber for its construction is arriving, and everything generally indicates more truth than any more we have yet seen on the road.—*Campbellford Herald.*

One of the greatest curiosities we have ever seen in the shape of wood was brought to our office this morning by Mr. Adam Ayrhart, of Lot 5, 8th concession of the Township of Lake. It was a piece of a white pine tree, about three feet high, and in the centre was twisted and grown closely together, as perfect a sailor's knot as we have ever seen. The tree was about 15 inches in circumference, and Mr Ayrhart informed us that where the knot had grown was about 30 feet from the ground. We understand it is his intention to forward it to the Marquis of Lorne.—*Ontario.*

CORRESPONDENCE.

We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

DEAR SIR,—Have you got too much delicacy for the feelings of the Council not to draw their attention to the state of the sidewalk leading to the depot? A little energy and some money on the part of our village fathers would clear the sidewalk of the accumulated snow of the winter, and make it safe for pedestrians who have to travel to and from the depot. If I had not been mercifully assisted the other night I should have been lost in one of the holes that abound in that vicinity. Now, sir, I felt I had a grievance. I complained to everybody. I offered to let the Council off with small damages—but they only laughed at me. I called an arbitration and lost my case. They say that I lost it because Councillor Orr said that I stated that I did not believe there was any plank walk there. Proof was brought that the sidewalk was there. A surveyor's pole was put down, and sure enough it was there, but it was fourteen feet down to it. And because in the zig zag course that I was obliged to take, walking in the foot-prints of a crooked legged man, I got off the planks, it was considered conclusive against me that the accident occurred through my own negligence. And as to the other point that I took they said that if I had fallen through the snow on to the plank walk I could not possibly have been lost because they would have found me in the spring. Did you ever hear the like? Next time I fall into a hole I shall go to law. See if I don't. No more arbitrating for me.

Yours,
AN INDIGNANT VICTIM.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

SIR,—It would appear after a good length of time the Conservative Association, coupled with the southern townships of the Riding, have had their meeting in Madoc, and selected their candidate, so I suppose they think all they have to do is to close up their ranks, go to work and elect their choice into office. Now, what I want to know, Mr. Editor, is this so-called Convention to rule the whole Riding, or only those townships who had their say in the matter. Although the Northern townships have something like 500 voters yet they had no voice in the choice of a candidate. I have heard of the wise men coming from the East; in this case it would appear they live in the South. Us poor Northerners must keep on the back ground and play second fiddle in this as well as many more things. But I can assure you that the people back here may by their silence in the matter, and also in every other way, are quite able to judge without the aid of a Convention, the most able man to represent them in the Local Parliament, and I can further assure those would be prominent men will find that back stair influence will fall to the ground as it most surely should do, and they will find the electors are the parties who will, at the appointed time say who is to represent them. Not wishing to intrude too far on your space I subscribe myself

A VOTER.

Tudor, March 24th, 1879.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

SIR,—Now that the Convention is over one cannot look at it with any other feeling than that of contempt and amusement. That Mr. Haggerty has been wire-pulled out of the nomination every one present must have seen from the start. It was as well known before as after, and to see the grave manner in which the Rawdon men went through the farce was most ridiculous. Mr. Haggerty has many friends here, even among those who would not have supported him, and they have but one feeling as to the bare-faced manner in which he was pushed off the track. More than ever our neighborhood is satisfied that Conventions are humbugs. There was another strange feature:—Mr. Tumelty nominated Dr. Boulter. A general smile made it plain that people then thought how suitable it was. They both had a hand in the Hastings Mutual, and you know the old saying, "you scratch my back and I will scratch yours." The Doctor could not have a weaker man in the township to blow a trumpet. When Mr. Tumelty spoke he said he always gave a Conservative vote. He thought we all forgot that he voted against Dr. Boulter the first time he ran. In this neighborhood we are with a few exceptions for Mr. Wood, and we have no doubt of his election if it is between him and the Doctor. Mr. Wood has lived in the township for 25 years, and has ever been foremost in any public enterprise, and we believe if elected he will make his mark in the Legislature. We don't want a man who can only say "I have stuck to my party;" we want a man who will do something. Some parties are in great trouble because many Reformers will support him. They all know his platform and if they support him so much the more to his credit.

Yours,
A CONSERVATIVE.

Remington, March 22nd, 1879.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

DEAR SIR,—I shall be obliged to you for the publication of the following account of such of the changes made in the School Law during the last session of the Local Legislature as affect North Hastings.

In the past, assessors have, to a large extent, neglected the duty imposed upon them, by law, of reporting upon the population of their respective municipalities. It is of the greatest importance that this should be attended to. Hereafter it will be the duty of the Minister of Education to apportion the Legislative School Grant to the various counties, cities, and towns on the basis of the population of the last preceding year as annually reported by the county, city and town clerks—these officials deriving this information from the assessment rolls. Our Reeves should see to it that the assessment rolls for 1879 contain this information.

2. Income voters who have paid a school tax can now vote at school meetings.

3. The mode of electing School Trustees in villages has been changed. In the case of rural sections no change has been made, except as to the date of the Annual Meeting. This will hereafter be held on the last Wednesday of December, or, if that day be a holiday, on the day following.

4. Trustees of rural School Sections cannot, in the future, levy or collect taxes except in the case of pending proceedings, which may be prosecuted until the rates are collected. Hereafter all school rates must be collected by the township Collector—proper notice being given by the Trustees to the Council at its August meeting. For further information on this point reference may be made to the Revised School Law, sub-sections 6, 7, 8, and 9 of Section 78 and also Section 79. No deduction, for cost of collection, from the amount required by Trustees, can be made by Councils.

5. All pupils, children of non-residents, are liable to pay a school fee not exceeding twenty-five cents per month.

6. Union Sections are considered for taxation, borrowing money, and all school purposes, as within the municipality in which the school house is situated.

7. The powers of School Trustees in regard to raising money for expenditure on capital account, that is, for purchasing a school site, for the erection of school houses, or other school accommodation, or for the erection of a teacher's residence, have been much circumscribed. Municipal Councils may, by a two-thirds vote, refuse to raise or borrow any sum demanded by Trustees for the purposes mentioned. In case of refusal, the Trustees may require the question to be submitted to the electors qualified to vote on By-laws for creating debts, and on the assent of a majority of the electors being obtained the Council must pass the By-law. In rural School Sections Trustees cannot raise or borrow any money for expenditure on capital account unless the proposition has been first approved of at a general meeting of the qualified school electors. These provisions, however, do not apply to cases where Trustees have, before the passing of this Act (March 11th, 1879), resolved upon or entered upon any such expenditure under their former powers.

8. Debentures for the loan of money for school purposes may be for any term not exceeding twenty years.

9. Provision is made by the Act for the establishment of Model Schools for the training of Separate School Teachers, and also, in Counties where such Model Schools exist, for the appointment by the Governor-in-Council, of an additional member of the County Board of Examiners to represent Separate School interests.

10. The annual equalization of the assessments of Union School Sections is abolished. This need now be done only occasionally as provided for in the 137th Section of the Revised School Law.

It is to be hoped that the School Law will now be permitted to remain as it is for some years. For some time we have had school legislation annually. School officials need an interval now to get acquainted with their legion of duties.

W. MACKINTOSH,
P. S. Inspector.

☞ New Garden Seeds have just arrived at Deans' Drug Store.

COUNTY AND DISTRICT NEWS.

Horses affected with glanders are frequently seen on the streets of Eganville.

A newspaper has been started in the village of Hastings, in the adjoining county of Northumberland.

The Eganville *Enterprise* says they have the best sleighing now they have had this winter. Eganville must be up somewhere in the polar world.

Mr. J. B. Weller, the Belleville forger, who became insane while in Buffalo goal, has been brought home and is now under the care of his relatives.

The last issue of the *Ontario Chronicle* contains nearly seven columns of virtuperative rehash on the National Policy. This ought to be almost enough to disgust even the most faithful adherents of that paper.

The *Enterprise* says "farmers come into Eganville with a bold, fearless look about them, that they did not appear to possess until the 15th ult., when the N. P. was declared." What a wonderful stimulent that N. P. has been, any how. Both Grits and Tories are in unwonted spirits over it.

There is nothing new to report in reference to the coming Railway; about all that can be done before the charter is granted has been done. The bill to incorporate the Napanee, Tamworth and Quebec railway, has been introduced into the Dominion Parliament by E. Hooper, Esq., M. P., and received its first and second readings.—*Beaver.*

The Peterboro *Review* says an enterprising firm in that town placarded the the bill boards with the following, in "display" type: "Breeze & Hutchinson, George street, are selling away at cost price their entire stock of tinware and stoves, so drive up your Cart-wright away and Tupper up, for such bargains as this were never seen before in Peterboro."

A special train composed of first-class cars will leave Belleville Station on Tuesday, 8th April, for Manitoba direct. Freight cars will be attached for the conveyance of live stock, household goods, farming implements, &c. Parties intending to go to Manitoba this spring with their families would do well to take advantage, of this opportunity, as they will thereby avoid change and secure a comfortable trip to to their journey's end.

The pedestrian fever, which, like an epidemic, has spread over this continent of late, broke out in this city yesterday. The form which it took was a ten hours walking match between members of the Oka Lacrosse Club, a sawdust track of 165 feet long, thirty-two circuits of which measured a mile, being laid out in the Metropolitan Hall. Five competitors presented themselves, and at 1 p. m. they were started on their tiresome journey. Three of the contestants fell out when about half the time had expired. This left only Garratt and Beasley to finish, but the latter had a lead of six laps, which his competitor saw no chance of reducing, it was agreed to stop at 40 miles, which distance was completed at 9:55, Beasley being five laps to the good.—*Intelligencer.*

FOR SALE.

A HOUSE and Lot. For terms apply to the owner on the premises.

Also a general assortment of Cooper's work on hand. Parties requiring such would do well to invest in a supply for the season. Terms Cash.
SAMUEL M. TABER,
49-tf. Madoc.

Land for Sale.

WEST half of Lot 10, in 7th concession of Marmora, (near the Gatling mine,) containing 100 acres, partly cleared. Price moderate and terms liberal. Apply to
S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. RUSSEL,
27-2m 467 St. Paul St Montreal

VALUABLE

FARM AND MILL PROPERTY

FOR SALE.

PART of Lot No. 6, in the 3rd con., township of Madoc, containing 150 acres, on which there is erected a first-class Saw Mill, with plenty of timber in the vicinity; Frame House, Kitchen, Wood-house, Frame Barn, Shed, Carriage House, Stables, and all necessary outbuildings; some Fruit Trees; well watered, well fenced, and about 60 acres under cultivation; within three miles of Madoc village.

Also east half Lot No. 6, 2nd con. This Farm is covered with a growth of very superior pine timber which renders it especially valuable.

Title indisputable. Terms made known on application to the undersigned.
JAS. O'HARA, Jr.
Madoc, March 29th, 1877.

C. G. WILSON,

DURHAM STREET, - MADOC,

DEALER IN

DRUGS,
MEDICINES,
CHEMICALS.

Fancy & Toilet Articles

Sponges, Brushes, Perfumery, &c.

Physicians' prescriptions carefully compounded and orders answered with care and despatch.

Farmers and physicians from the country will find our stock of medicines complete, warranted genuine, and of the best quality.

Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF

HOME-MADE WORK

FOR SALE,

OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,

—AT—

MORRICE'S

BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS

in all the different styles and sizes.

☞ CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAR WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

REMOVED!!

N. D. PETERS,

Having removed to a more commodious room in

DALES' BLOCK,

(One door north of the Hardware store), will have pleasure in furnishing his customers with

CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES,
CONFECTIONERY,
Provisions, Crockery,
Stationery, &c.

FARMERS' PRODUCE

Taken in exchange for goods.

Madoc, Nov. 5th, 1878.

A. F. WOOD,

LAND, LOAN,

—AND—

Commission Agency.

OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall.

Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company.

Madoc, January 27th, 1879. 96

$20,000 TO LOAN.

AT THE LOWEST RATES OF INTEREST. Apply to
GEO. A. SKINNER,
87 Solicitor, &c., Stirling.

THE HIGHEST PRICE

PAID FOR

CHOICE DAIRY BUTTER,

AT

JOHN COOK'S,

Grocer and Provision Merchant,

FRONT STREET, BELLEVILLE.

ORGANS! ORGANS!

W. UNWIN

WOULD state to the people of North Hastings that he is agent for

Blatchford's Celebrated Patent Resonant Chamber Organ

WHICH FOR

SWEETNESS OF TONE, WORKMANSHIP & CHEAPNESS,

cannot be surpassed in the Dominion.

Intending purchasers will do well by calling on me, at my residence

☞ KELLER'S BRIDGE, MADOC,

where they can both see and hear one of these instruments.

N. B.—Testimonials can be shown from some of the most celebrated organists of the day.

GEO. BLATCHFORD,
Manufacturer,
21 Mitchell, Ont

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

PROVISIONS OF ALL KINDS,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

New Goods,

New Goods,

O'FLYNN & O'HARA.

BONUS BY-LAW.

RAILROAD OR NO RAILROAD,

It makes no difference to me, for I am bound to sell Furniture at the lowest prices possible for Cash or Ready Pay. No Humbug. If you don't believe it call and see.

M. MAYBEE.

New Butcher Shop.

The subscriber has opened in connection with his present business a shop where he will keep all kinds of Fresh Meat, of the best quality and at loweat prices.

Give him a call.

G. M. BROOKS.

NOTICE!

Parties in need of Furniture will find it to their advantage to call on

W. T. WHITE,

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

DOMINION PARLIAMENT.

Fourth Parliament—First Session.

OTTAWA, March 19.

The Speaker took the chair at 3 p.25. After routine.

Hon. Mr. BOWELL laid on the table a return of duties on tea, sugar, wine, cotton and spirits, paid during February 1879.

Hon. Dr. TUPPER laid on the table the returns to address.

Mr. ROSS(ON) asked whether it is the intention of the Government to grant an amount in the supplementary estimates for further aid in the erection of a pier in Bache's Bay at Anderson's Hollow.

Hon. Dr. TUPPER said the attention of the Government had been called to the subject, and they were then engaged in carrying out the contracts made for the work, but they were unable at the present to proceed any further.

Hon. Dr. TUPPER, in reply to Mr. Landry, said it was not the intention of the Government to rebuild the sheds on Grosse Isle, in the county of Montmorency, those sheds having been destroyed by fire in August last.

Mr. THOM asked whether the contract for section "B" of the Pacific Railway has been formally entered into between the Government and the contractors, and when the tenders and contracts will be brought down.

Hon. Dr. TUPPER said his expected the contracts for both sections would be signed to-day.

Mr. JOHN MACDONALD, in reply to Mr. Trow, said it was not the intention of the Government during this session to abolish the postage on newspapers in the county or city of publication.

Mr. BURNS, (Stanbury,) asked whether the Government have decided to pay to the Government of New Brunswick the sum of $150,000, claimed by that Province as due for that part of the International Railway known as the eastern extension, and purchased by the Dominion Government from the Province of New Brunswick.

Hon. Mr. TILLEY said the application had been made to the late Government, but they had given no reply, nor has the present Government.

Mr. KEELER asked why was the mail route between Brighton and the county of Prince Edward removed to Trenton previous to the late general election.

Sir JOHN MACDONALD said the mail route was discontinued in 1877, and the other substituted on the report of the Post Office Inspector.

Mr. KEELER moved for an order of the House for correspondence relating to the transmission during the recent Dominion election of a certain letter marked "private and confidential," then on file in the Post Office Department, Ottawa, to a voter in the east riding of Northumberland. He explained that the letter had been written by himself to the Hon. Alex. Campbell, late Postmaster-General, and although marked "private and confidential," it had been handed to a voter in his riding, whose friends had been referred to in the letter. The voter was, of course, annoyed, and refused to support him, but on the affair being explained did support him. The voter also informed him that he had received the letter from the late member, who said it had been done through a third party from the late Postmaster-General, the member for Hastings.

Hon. Mr. HUNTINGTON declared he knew nothing whatever about it.

Sir JOHN MACDONALD said he had received a memorandum from the Post Office Department which explained that the late member, Mr. Bigger, had had access to certain papers from which he took a letter written by the present member for Northumberland to the Hon. Mr. Campbell's secretary, but which was not marked "Private and confidential."

Mr. KEELER returned the letter, which the member engaged written by himself to Hon. Mr. Campbell, and not to his secretary, and that the letter was marked "Private and confidential."

After some further discussion the motion was carried.

Mr. VALLEE moved for an order of the House for copies of the minutes of the enquiry held as to the loss of the steamer Lady Head, last autumn; also, a statement of the number of vessels the Government at its disposal for the protection of our fisheries. Carried.

Hon. Mr. HUNTINGTON moved an order of the House for all papers, reports, correspondence and documents relating to the recent dismissal of Regis Cardinal, heretofore an employee of the Inland Revenue Department.

At six o'clock the House rose for recess.

After Recess.

The following private Bills obtained a second reading:—

Act respecting the Consolidated Bank of Canada.—Mr. Gault.

Act to amend the Act of incorporation of the Confederation Life Association.—Mr. Cockburn (Northumberland).

The following public bills received their second reading:

Act to amend the Act for the repression of betting and pool-selling.—Mr. Robertson (Hamilton).

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Hon. Mr. BABY moved the second reading of the bill to amend and consolidate the laws respecting promissory notes, on bills of exchange and promissory notes. He explained that the only change was that when stamped paper was used, and was insufficient to meet the duties, stamps to make up the amount could be affixed.

Mr. MACKENZIE congratulated the hon. Minister of Inland Revenue upon his being bringing forward the measure passed by the late Government and so heartily attacked by hon. members opposite.

Mr. BABY said his hon. friend was entirely mistaken. The bill was simply a consolidation of the existing laws, with the addition he had already mentioned.

The bill was read a second time.

On motion of Hon. Mr. POPE, Bill No. 55, "An Act to provide against contagious diseases affecting animals," was discharged, he having introduced a similar bill by resolution.

Hon. Mr. MACDONALD (Pictou) moved the second reading of the Act to amend the Parliamentary Act of 1878. From the Senate. Carried.

The House adjourned at 5.30 p.m.

OTTAWA, March 20.

The Speaker took the chair at 3 p.m. After routine.

Mr. KERR(ONTARIO) presented a petition from certain shareholders of the Northern Railway Company, praying for amendments to Act of incorporation.

Hon. Mr. BOWELL presented the Report of the Committee on Standing Orders.

Mr. COLBY introduced a bill to incorporate the Atlantic & Northwest Railway Company.

On motion of Hon. Mr. Bowell, the time for receiving private Bills and petitions was extended ten days. The mover explained that this would be the last extension of time in this direction.

Hon. Dr. TUPPER presented several returns relating to work on the Pacific Railway.

Mr. DOMVILLE introduced a bill to make further provision in relation to statutory holidays. He explained that the bank clerks wished to have three additional holidays, namely, 1st June, 1st July and 1st August, to take effect throughout the Dominion.

Hon. Mr. MILLS thought the matter came under the authority of the Provincial Legislature.

Mr. DOMVILLE said clearly it was in the power of the Dominion Government as it was merely proposed to extend the privileges of the Banking Act.

In reply to Mr. Baker,

Hon. Dr. TUPPER said it was not the intention of the Government to re-adjust the salaries of Judges in the Province of Quebec during the present session.

Mr. FIREY asked whether it is the intention of the Government on the opening of navigation to employ Captain Fortier Lavoie as captain of the steamboat Rimouski; if not, the reasons which have necessitated his removal.

Hon. Dr. TUPPER said that owing to persistent disobedience to orders from his Department by Captain Lavoie it was not the intention of the Government to employ him.

Mr. HUNTER asked whether it is the intention of the Government to carry on the dredging of the river L'Assomption begun in 1861.

Hon. Dr. TUPPER replied that the matter was under the consideration of the Government, but it was impossible to say yet what would be done with regard to the work in question.

Mr. LANDRY inquired the reasons for the dismissal of Mr. Edward Jodouoer Dit Lachance, an employee of fifteen years standing at Grosse Isle. Also for the dismissal of Mr. Benjamin Hurel from the position held by him for a number of years at Grosse Isle.

Hon. Mr. POPE (Compton) explained that the employees referred to had been supernumerary because their services were not required, there being too many officers. It was understood that if their services were needed at any future time they would be reinstated.

Mr. VALLEE resumed the discussion on Mr. Huntington's motion for an order of the House for papers, etc., relating to the dismissal of Regis Cardinal, formerly an employee of the Inland Revenue Department.

After a long discussion, the motion was carried and the House adjourned.

OTTAWA, March 21.

The Speaker took the chair at 3 o'clock. After routine.

The Speaker read the report of the Judge who tried the Niagara election case, declaring A. B. Plumb the member for that constituency.

Mr. WILLIAMS presented the petition of the Port Hope *Guide* with reference to the tariff, as it affected printers' materials.

Hon. Dr. TUPPER introduced a bill to amend the Truro & Pictou Railway Transfer Act of 1869 respecting bridges over railways, and railway bridges over canals. Also, an Act to amend the Canada Pacific Railway Act of 1874. The latter Act, he explained, was for the purpose of providing for the operation of the Pembina Branch.

A number of returns were presented, among which were copies of the contracts recently entered into for work on the Pacific Railway, and letters patent relative to the payments of money for work on the Fishery Commission.

Mr. ANGLIN suggested that the copies of contracts on the Pacific Railway should be printed.

Hon. Dr. TUPPER said the suggestion would be acted upon.

Mr. ORTON introduced a bill with reference to stock brokers and to prevent gambling in stocks. He explained that the object of the bill was to introduce into this country the measures relating to dealing in stocks which prevailed in other countries. The main principle of the bill is to prevent any stock brokers from selling stocks unless they have actual possession of the same by declaring all such sales void. The bill provided that every broker should be licensed by the Board of Trade in the locality where they that stock brokers, after becoming insolvent, should not be allowed to resume business again until rehabilitated by his creditors.

Hon. Mr. TILLEY said the bill, as a matter of privilege, called attention to a statement in the *Courier Du Canada* in regard to his (Mr. Huntington's) explanations respecting remarks made by him during the Letellier debate. He pronounced the statement a falsehood, as was the original report in *Le Canadien*. He had heard that the *Courier du Canada* was edited by a member of the House. He hoped it was not true. At any rate, the statement that he (Hunting-ton) had used disparaging remarks in reference to the people of Quebec was utterly false.

Mr. VALLEE charged the hon. member for Sheffield with having on many occasions insulted the people of the Province of Quebec. He warmly defended his compatriots against the attacks which had been made on them by the Liberal party and press.

Hon. Mr. HUNTINGTON, with a great deal of indignation, defended himself against the charge made. He asserted his belief that there was an unscrupulous conspiracy in this House to crush him, but expressed his belief that he would live through it. He denied most positively that he had ever said any thing against the Province or the Roman Catholic Church. He then alluded in very uncomplimentary terms to the Conservatives, and thanked God that he could stand as an honest man and defy his traducers.

At this stage Mr. Plumb, member elect for Niagara, was introduced by Sir John Macdonald and Dr. Tupper. He took his seat amid great applause.

After some remarks made by Mr. Anglin on the statements of certain newspapers,

Mr. DOMVILLE said it was somewhat strange that the hon. member for Gloucester should denounce newspaper statements while unstalled for and groundless attacks had been made on him (Domville) in the St. John *Freemen*. He read from a letter from Mr. Gilmour, denying certain accusations made against him which he declared to be utterly false. He thought the hon. member for Gloucester should mend his own ways before taking such a lofty tone concerning other people. (Applause)

The debate on the budget was then resumed, and occupied the attention of the House until a late hour when it was adjourned until Wednesday, and the House rose.

OTTAWA, March 24.

The Speaker took the chair at 3 o'clock. After routine.

A number of petition were presented, among which were several praying for a reduction of the duties on type and printing material.

Several returns were laid on the table.

Mr. McDONALD (Cape Breton)—Introduced an Act respecting the harbor of North Sydney, N. S.

Hon. Mr. MACKENZIE objected to the bill on the ground that notice had not been given, and it was therefore withdrawn.

Mr. ORTON introduced an Act to repeal the Act rendering members of the Legislative Councils ineligible for seats as members of the House of Commons.

On motion of Sir JOHN MACDONALD, it was decided that when the House adjourned this evening it would stand adjourned till Wednesday.

Sir JOHN MACDONALD moved that the adjourned debate on the budget should take precedence of all other business on Wednesday and subsequent on Thursday and Friday.

Hon. Mr. MACKENZIE protested against such a motion being made without notice having been given, as Wednesday was not a Government day.

Sir JOHN MACDONALD said the matter had been agreed upon by himself and Mr. Cartwright in presence of the whole House.

After some discussion the Speaker ruled that Mr. Mackenzie's objection was properly taken.

The following bills were read a third time:

An Act to authorize the Welland Railway Company to extend their six per cent. debenture bonds into five per cent. stock and for other purpose.

An Act to amend the Act 41 Victoria, chapter 21, intituled, "An Act to revise and amend the Act incorporating the Montreal and Champlain Junction Railway Company."

An Act to amend the Act incorporating the Kingston and Pembroke Railway Company, and to extend the time for the completion of the said railway.

The Bill to incorporate the "Gazette Printing Company," Montreal, was passed in Committee.

Mr. SCHULTZ asked when tenders will be asked for the supplies for the Mounted Police, and whether advertisements for such tenders will be published in the principal newspapers of the Dominion?

Sir JOHN MACDONALD said tenders had already been asked for, except with regard to the extreme Northwest, where enough supplies might be obtained for a while.

In reply to Mr. Valleé,

Sir JOHN MACDONALD said it was not the intention of the Government to hinder the exportation of hemlock bark by imposing a duty on this product when exported to the United States.

Mr. GILLIES asked whether it is the intention of the Government, during the current year, to extend a tri-weekly mail to Lion's Head, formerly provided in relation to the holidays. He explained that the bank clerks wished to have three additional holidays, namely, 1st June, 1st July and 1st August, to take effect throughout the Dominion.

Hon. Mr. MILLS thought the matter came under the authority of the Provincial Legislature.

Mr. DOMVILLE said clearly it was in the power of the Dominion Government as it was merely proposed to extend the privileges of the Banking Act.

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Hon. Mr. BABY

North Hastings Review.

"PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."

JAS. A. ORR & BRO., Proprietors.

TERMS: $1.50 per Annum in Advance.

VOL. II., NO. 106. MADOC, COUNTY OF HASTINGS, ONT., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 9, 1879. POSTAGE PREPAID.

"TO THE ALONE!"

A LOYE SONG SET TO MUSIC BY H. R. H. PRINCE LEOPOLD OF ENGLAND.

Prince Leopold, who preferred to remain at Darmstadt with the orphans of his state the Prince Alice rather than attend the wedding of his brother the Duke Caimangall in Lorn, betts the artistic tastes of his father the Prince Consort and lies his brother the Duke of Edinburgh a passionate musical amateur. He is something of a composer too, and has just set to music the following pretty love song, which appeared in the World some weeks ago, entitled "Dir Allein," from the pen of a gentleman favorably known as an amateur actor and as the writer of a volume of graceful poetry:

I sat upon the purple hill
And watched the world beneath,
And laughed at love, as scornes will,
When one came over the heath.
There was no need to say 'twas she,
No need of sound or sigh,
For all the heart leaped out of me
And murmured, "Dir allein."

She spoke—her voice rang silver clear,
The birds hushed in the grove,
The earth stood still that I might hear
The first words of my love.
Ah, woe is me! I crossed that heath,
For she may no'er be mine!
Yet most I hear through life and death
This motto, "Dir allein."

I fain would speak, yet dare not, for
Her gentle soul's distress;
What is to me one—sorrow more,
So that she have one less?
Yet I could wish when I am dead
Her eye should be a-dim
And on my heart engraven read
This motto, "Dir allein."

HIS NATURAL LIFE.

BY MARCUS CLARKE.

"Cranky Brown, mum," stormed the child; "him as did it this morning. He and Billy knowed him, mum; he was a mate of ours, and we wanted to know if he looked happy."

"What do you mean, child?" said she, with a strange terror at her heart; and then, filled with pity at the aspect of the little being, she drew him to her with sudden womanly instinct, and kissed him.

He looked up at her with joyful surprise.

"Oh!" he said.

Sylvia kissed him again.

"Does nobody ever kiss you, poor little man?" said she.

"Mother used to," was the reply; "but she's at home. Oh, mum!" with a sudden crimsoning of the little face, "may I fetch Billy?"

And taking courage from the bright young face, he gravely marched to an angle of the rock and brought out another little creature, with another gray uniform and another hammer.

"This is Billy mum," he said. "Billy never had no mother. Kiss Billy."

The young wife felt the tears rush to her eyes. "You two poor babies!" she cried. And then, forgetting that she was a lady, dressed in silk and lace, she fell on her knees in the dust, and, folding the friendless pair in her arms, wept over them.

"What is the matter, Sylvia?" said Frere, when he came up. "You've been crying."

"Nothing, Maurice; at least, I will tell you by-and-by."

When they were alone that evening she told him of the two little boys, and he laughed.

"Artful little humbugs," he said, and supported his opinion with a many illustrations of the precocious wickedness of juvenile felons, that his wife was half convinced against her will.

Unfortunately, when Sylvia went away, Tommy and Billy put into execution a plan which they had carried in their poor little heats for some weeks.

"I can do it now," said Tommy. "I feel strong."

"Will it hurt much, Tommy?" said Billy, who was not so courageous.

"Not so much as a whipping."

"I'm afraid! Oh, Tom, it's so deep! Don't leave me, Tom!"

The lugubrious boy took his little handkerchief from his neck, and with it bound his own left hand to his companion's right.

"Now, I can't leave you."

"What was it the lady that kissed us said, Tommy?"

"Lord, have pity on them two fatherless children!" repeated Tommy.

"Let's say it, Tom."

And as the two babies knelt on the brink of the cliff, and raising the bound hands together, looked up at the sky, and ungrammatically said, "Lord, have pity on we two fatherless children!" And then they kissed each other, and did it.

The intelligence, transmitted by the evening scuttlebutt, reached the mess-man in the midst of dinner, and in his agitation he blurted it out.

"These are the two poor things I saw in the morning," cried Sylvia. "Oh, Maurice, these two poor babies driven to suicide!"

"Condemning their young souls to everlasting fire," said Meekin, piously.

"Mr. Meekin! How can you talk like that? Poor little creatures! Oh, its horrible! Maurice, take me away! And she burst into a passion of weeping

"I can't help it, ma'am," says Burgess, rudely, ashamed. "It ain't my fault."

"She's nervous," says Frere, leading her away. "You must excuse her. Come and lie down, dearest."

"I will not stay here longer," said she. "Let us go to morrow."

"We can't," said Frere.

"Oh yes, we can. I insist. Maurice, if you love me, take me away."

"Well," said Maurice, moved by her evident grief, "I will try."

He spoke to Burgess. "Burgess, this matter has unsettled my wife, so that she wants to leave at once. I must visit the Neck, you know. How can we do it?"

"Well," says Burgess, "if the wind only holds, the brig could go round to Pirates' Bay and pick you up. You'll only be a night at the barrack."

"I think that would be best," said Frere. "We'll start to morrow, please, and if you'll give me a pen and ink I'll be obliged."

"I have pen and ink here," said Burgess.

"Oh, quite," said Frere. "I must recommend more careful supervision at Point Puer, though. It will never do to have these young blackguds slipping through our fingers in this way."

So a neatly-written statement of the occurrence was appended to the ledgers in which the names of William Tomkins and James Groves were entered. Macklewain held an inquest, and nobody troubled about them any more. Why should they? The prisons of London were full of such Tommys and Billys.

Sylvia passed through the rest of her journey in a dream of terror. The incident of the children had shaken her nerves, and she longed to be away from the place and its associations. Even Eaglehawk Neck, with its savage dog chained across the peninsula, did not interest her. M'Nab's blackguards were wearisome. She shuddered as she passed into the boiling abyss of the Blow-hole, and shook with fear as the commandant's train rattled over the dangerous tram-way that wound across the precipice to Long Bay. The train was composed of a number of low wagons, pushed and dragged up the steep incline by convicts, who drew themselves up in the wagons when the trucks dashed down the slope, and acted as drags. Sylvia felt degraded at being thus drawn by human beasts, and trembled when the lash cracked, and the convicts leftwared to the sting—like cattle. Moreover, there was among the foremost of them a tall man with a long white beard, dark haunted her girlhood, and only lately established from her dreams. This face looked on her—she thought—with bitterness loathing and scorn, and she felt relieved when at the midday halt, its owner was ordered to fall out from the rest, and was, with four others, re-chained for the homeward journey. Frere, struck with the appearance of the five, said, "By Jove, Poppet, there are our old friends, Rex and Dawes, and the others. They won't let 'em come all the way, because they are such a desperate lot, they might make a rush for it." Sylvia comprehended now; the face was the face of Dawes; and as she looked after him, she saw him suddenly raise his broken hats hard about his head, as if he had rifled her. She dimly remembered some place or time when that action, or one like it, had startled her. She felt for an instant a great sense of painful mystery. Meanwhile the group, she strove to recall when and how Rufus Dawes, the wretch from whose clutches her husband had saved her, had ever menaced her pity, but ever closing in upon her would not complete the picture, and as the wagons swept round a curve, and the group disappeared, she awoke from her reverie with a sigh.

"Maurice," she whispered, "how is it that the sight of that man always makes me sad?"

Her husband frowned, and then, caressing her, bid her forget the man and the place and her fears. "I was wrong to have insisted on your coming," he said. "I forgot that on the deck of the Sydney-bound vessel the next morning, and watched the natural penitentiary grow dim in the distance. "You were not strong enough."

"Dawes," said John Rex, "you love that girl! Now that you've seen her another man's wife, and have been harnessed like a hound to drag him along the road, while he had her in his arms! now that you've seen and suffered that, perhaps you'll join us."

Rufus Dawes made a movement of agonized impetuous.

"You'd better. You'll never get out of this place in any other way. Come, be a man; join us!"

"No!"

"It is your only chance. Why refuse it? Do you want to live out your life?"

"I want no sympathy from you or any other. I will not join you."

Rex shrugged his shoulders, and walked away. "If you think to get any good out of that inquiry you are mightily mistaken," said he, as he went. "Frere has put a stopper upon that, you'll find."

He spoke truly. Nothing more was heard of it, only that, some six months afterward, Mr. North, when at Paramatta, received an official letter (in which the expenditure of wax and pinning and paper was as large as it could be made), which informed him that the "examiner-general of the Convict Department had decided that further inquiry concerning the death of the prisoner named in the margin was unnecessary," and that some gentleman with an utterly illegible signature had the honor to be his most obedient servant."

CHAPTER XXII.

GATHERING IN THE THREADS.

Maurice found his favorable expectations of Sydney fully realized. His notable escape from death at Macquarie Harbor, his alliance with the daughter of so respected a colonist as Major Vickers, and his reputation as a convict disciplinarian, rendered him a man of note. He received a vacant magistracy, and became even more noted for hardness of heart and artfulness of prison knowledge than before. The convict population spoke of him as "that—Frere," and registered vows of vengeance against him, which he laughed—in his bluffness—to scorn.

One anecdote concerning the method by which he shepherded his flock will suffice to show his character and his value. It was his custom to visit the prison-yard at Hyde Park Barracks twice a week. Visitors to convicts were, of course, armed, and the two pistol-butts that peeped from Frere's waistcoat attracted many a longing eye. How easy it would be for some fellow to pluck one forth and shatter the smiling, hateful face of the noted disciplinarian! Frere, however, brave to rashness, never would bestow his weapons more safely, but lounged through the yard with his hands in the pockets of his shooting-coat, and the deadly butts ready to the hand of any one bold enough to take them.

One day a man named Kavanagh, a captured absconder, who had openly sworn in the dock the death of the magistrate, walked quickly up to him as he was passing through the yard, and snatched at a pistol-butt in his belt. The yard caught its breath, and the attendant warder, hearing the click of the lock, instinctively turned his head away, so that he might not be blinded by the flash. But Kavanagh did not fire. At the instant when his hand was on the pistol, he looked up and met the magnetic gaze of Frere by accident, perhaps. An effort, and the spell would have been broken. A twitch of the finger, and his enemy would have fallen dead. There was an instant when that twitch of the finger could have been given, but Kavanagh let that instant pass. The dauntless eye fascinated him. He played with the pistol nervously, while all remained stupefied. Frere stood, without withdrawing his hands from the pockets into which they were plunged.

"That's a fine pistol, Jack," he said at last.

Kavanagh, drawn out of himself by the sweat was pouring, burst into a hideous laugh of relieved terror, and thrust the weapon, cocked as it was, back again into the magistrate's belt.

Frere slowly drew one hand from his pocket, took the cocked pistol, and leveled it at his recent assailant. "That's the best character you have got, Jack," said he.

Kavanagh fell on his knees. "For God's sake, Captain Frere!"

Frere looked down upon the trembling wretch, and then uncocked the pistol, with a laugh of ferocious contempt. "Get up, you dog," he said. "It takes a better man than you to beat me. Bring him up in the morning, Hawkins, and we'll give him five-and-twenty."

As he went out—so great is the admiration for Power—the poor devils in the yard cheered him.

One of the first things this useful officer did upon his arrival in Sydney was to inquire for Sarah Purfoy. His inquiries speedily discovered that she was the proprietor of large export warehouses in Pitt Street, owned a neat cottage on one of the points of land which formed Pirates' Bay, and was reputed to possess a banking account of no inconsiderable magnitude. He in vain applied his brains to solve this mystery. His ex-of mistress had married a rich merchant in Van Diemen's Land—at least, so she had assured him, and appearances bore out her assurance. How had she accumulated this sudden wealth? Above all, why had Frere received orders to make inquiries at the banks, but was snubbed for his pains. Sydney banks in those days did some queer business.

"Mrs. Purfoy had come to them fully accredited," said the manager, with a smile.

"But where did she get the money?" asked the magistrate. "I am suspicious of these sudden fortunes. Sarah Purfoy was a notorious character in Hobart Town, and when she left ain't a penny."

"My dear Captain Frere," said the acute banker, "you must be aware that some of the builders of the Rum Hospital—" it is not the business of our bank to make inquiries into the previous history of its customers. The bills were good, and we cashed them, or we should not have honored them. Good-morning!"

"The bills!" Frere saw but one explanation. Sarah had received the proceeds of some of John Rex's robberies. Rex's letter to his father, and the mention of the sum of money in the old house in Blue Anchor Yard, flashed upon him at once. Sarah had got the money from the receiver, and appropriated it. But why invest it in an oil and tallow warehouse? He had always been suspicious of the woman, because he had never understood her, and his suspicions redoubled. Convinced that there was some plot hatching, he determined to use all the advantages that his position and his power gave him to find out and bring it to light. The name of the man to whom Rex's letter had been addressed was Blake. He would find out if any of the convicts named Blake drew up the letter for Rex. Prosecuting his inquiries in the proper direction, he soon obtained a reply. Blake was a London receiver of stolen goods, known to at least a dozen of the convicts by sheep of the fold. He was reputed to be enormously wealthy, had often been tried, but never convicted. Frere was thus not much nearer enlightenment than before, and an incident occurred a few months afterward which increased his bewilderment. He had not been long established in his magistracy, when Blunt came to claim payment for the voyage of Sarah Purfoy. "There's that schooner going begging, one may say, sir," said Blunt, when the office door was shut.

"What schooner?"

"The Franklin."

Now, the Franklin was a vessel of three hundred and twenty tons, which rode between the shipping in Sydney Cove, and was used in the old days between Macquarie Harbor and Hobart Town. "I am afraid that is rather stiff, Blunt," said Frere. "That's one of the best-built craft in the harbor. I don't if I have enough interest to get it for you. Besides," he added, eyeing the sailor critically, "you are getting oldish for that sort of thing, aint you?"

Phineas Blunt stretched his arms wide, and opened his mouth, full of sound white teeth. "I am good for twenty years more, sir," he said. "My father was trusted to Indies at seventy-five years of age. I'm hearty enough, thank God, sir, to make a drop of rum now and then. I have no vices to spend money on. I'm a bachelor, captain, for a month or so; only I thought I'd jog your memory a bit, d'ye see."

"Oh, you're not in a hurry. Where are you going, then?"

"Well," said Blunt, shifting on his seat, uneasy under Frere's convict disciplined eye. "I've got a job on hand."

"Glad of it. I am sure. What sort of a job?"

"A job of whaling," said Blunt, more uneasy than before.

"Oh, that's it, is it? Your old line of business. And who employs you now?" There was no suspicion in the tone, and had Blunt chosen to evade the question, he might have done so without difficulty; but he replied as one who had anticipated such questioning, and had been advised how to answer it.

"Mrs. Purfoy."

"What!" cried Frere, scarcely able to believe his ears.

"She's got a couple of ships now, Captain, and she made me skipper of one of 'em. We look for bechdellamare," and take a turn at purposing sometimes."

Frere stared at Blunt, who stared at the window. There was—so the instinct of the magistrate told him—some strange project afoot. Yet that common sense which so often misleads us urged that it was quite natural Sarah should employ whaling vessels to increase her trade. Granted that there was nothing wrong about her obtaining the business, there was nothing strange about her owning a couple of whaling vessels. There were people in Sydney, of the better origin, who owned half a dozen. "Oh," said he, "and when do you start?"

"I'm expecting to get a word every day," returned Blunt, apparently relieved, "and I thought I'd just come and see you first, in case of any thing falling in." Frere played with a penknife on the table in silence for a while, allowing it to fall through his fingers with a shower of sharp clicks, and then he said, "Where does she get the money from?"

"Blest if I know," said Blunt, in unaffected simplicity. "That's beyond me. She says she saved it. But that's all my eye, you know."

"You don't know any thing about it, then," cried Frere, suddenly fierce.

"No, not I."

"Because, if there's any game on, she'd better take care," he cried, relapsing, in his excitement, into the convict vernacular. "She knows me. Tell her that I've got my eye on her. Let her remember her bargain. If she runs any rigs on me, let her take care." In his suspicious wrath he so savagely and unwarily struck downward with the open penknife that it shut upon his fingers, and cut him to the bone.

"I'll tell her," said Blunt, wiping his brow. "I'm sure she wouldn't go to sell you. But I'll look in when I come back, sir." When he got outside he drew a long breath. "By the Lord Harry, but it's a ticklish game to play," he said to himself, with a lively recollection of the dreaded Frere's vehemence; "and there's only one woman in the world I'd be fool enough to play it for."

Maurice Frere, oppressed with suspicions, ordered his horse that afternoon, and rode down to see the cottage which the owner of Purfoy Stores had purchased. He found it a low white building, situated four miles from the city, at the extreme end of a tongue of land which ran into the deep waters of the harbor. A garden, carefully cultivated, stood between the roadway and the house, and in this garden he saw a man digging.

"Does Mrs. Purfoy live here?" he asked, pushing open one of the iron gates.

The man replied in the affirmative, staring at the visitor with a sullen suspicion.

"Is she at home?"

"No."

"You are sure."

"If you don't believe me, ask at the house," was the reply, given in the uncourteous tone of a free man.

Frere pushed his horse through the gate, and walked up the broad and well-kept carriage drive. A man servant in livery, answering his ring, told him that Mrs. Purfoy had gone to town, and then shut the door in his face.

"It is true, sir," said Rex, letting his head sink on his breast.

The next day, Meekin, blushing with the consciousness that what he was about to do was wrong, said to his penitent, "If you will promise to write nothing that the commandant might not see, Rex, I will send your letter to your wife."

"Heaven bless you, sir!" said Rex, and two days two days to compose an epistle which should tell Sarah Purfoy how to act. The letter was a model of composition in one way. It stated every thing clearly and succinctly. Not a detail that could assist was omitted—not a line that could embarrass was suffered to remain. John Rex's scheme of six months' deliberation was set down in the clearest possible manner. He boxed his letter unsealed to Meekin. Meekin looked at it with an interest that was half suspicious. "Have I your word that there is nothing in this that might not be read by the commandant?"

John Rex was a bold man, but at the sight of the deadly thing fluttering open in the clergyman's hand, his knees knocked together. Strong in his knowledge of human nature, however, he pursued his desperate plan. "Read it, sir," he said, turning away his face, reproachfully. "You are a gentleman. I can trust you."

"No, Rex," said Meekin, walking lofily into the pitfall, "I do not read private letters." It was sealed, and John Rex felt as if somebody had withdrawn a match from a powder barrel.

In a month, Mr. Meekin received a letter, beautifully written, from Sarah Rex, stating briefly that she had heard of his goodness; that the inclosed letter was for her husband; and that if it was against the rules to give it him, she begged it might be returned to her unread. Of course Meekin gave it to Rex, who next morning handed to Meekin a most touching and pious production, begging him to read it. Meekin did so, and any suspicions he may have had were at once disarmed. He was ignorant of the fact that the pious letter contained a private one intended for John Rex only, which letter John Rex thought so highly of, that, having read it twice through most attentively, he ate it.

The plan was matured, after all, a simple one. Sarah Purfoy was to obtain from Blake the moneys he held in trust, and to embark the same (then obtained in any business which would suffer her to keep a vessel hovering round the southern coast of Van Diemen's Land without exciting suspicion. The escape was to be made in the winter months, if possible, in June or July. The watchful eyes of Frere were to be commanded by some trust-worthy person, who was to frequently land on the spot Eaglehawk Neck, and keep a lookout for any extraordinary appearance along the coast. Rex himself must be left to run the gauntlet of the dogs and guards unaided. "This seems a desperate enterprise for a man like you," said he, "but it is not so wild as it looks. I have thought on a dozen others, and rejected them all. This is the only way. Consider it well. I have my own life to risk, which is equal to any one be at hand. All depends upon placing a trustworthy man in charge of the vessel. You ought to know a dozen such. I will wait eighteen months to give you time to make all arrangements." The eighteen months had now nearly passed over, and the time for the desperate attempt drew near. Faithful to his cruel philosophy, John Rex had provided scape-goats who, by their vicarious agonies, should assist him to his salvation.

He had discovered that of the twenty men by all accounts the news killed him, for he died not long after."

"And the son?"

"Came to the queerest end of all. The old man had left him his fortune—a large one, I believe—but he'd left Europe, it seems, for India, and was lost in the Hydaspes. Frere was his cousin."

"Al!"

"By God, it annoys me when I think of it," confided Rex, feeling, by force of memory, once more the adventurer of fashion. "With the resources I had, too! Oh, a miserable failure! The days and nights I've spent walking about looking for Richard Devine, and never catching a glimpse of him! The old man gave me his son's portrait, with full particulars of his early life, and I suppose I carried that every glanceat in my breast-pocket for nearly three months, pulling it out to refresh my memory every half-hour. By God, if the young gentleman was any thing like his picture, I would have sworn to him if I'd met him in Timbuctoo."

"Do you think you'd know him again?" asked Rufus Dawes, in a low voice, turning away his head.

There may have been something in the attitude in which the speaker had put himself to awaken old memory, or perhaps the subdued eagerness of the tone, contrasting so strangely with the comparative inconsequence of the theme, had caused John Rex's brain to perform one of those feats of automatic synthesis at which we afterward wonder. The profligate son—the likeness to the portrait—the mystery of Dawes' life!! These were the links of a galvanic chain. He closed the circuit, and a vivid flash revealed to him—the man.

Warder Troke coming up, put his hand on Rex's shoulder. "Dawes," he said, "you're wanted at the yard;" and then, seeing his mistake, added with a grin, "curse you two; you're so much alike one can't tell t'other from which."

Rufus Dawes walked off moodily; but John Rex's evil face turned pale, and a strange hope made his heart leap.

"God, Troke's right, we are alike. I'll mix press him to escape any more."

CHAPTER XXIII.

RUNNING THE GAUNTLET.

The Pretty Mary—as ugly and evil smelling a tub as ever pitched under a northerly buster—had been lying on and off Cape Sorville for nearly three weeks. Captain Blunt was growing worried. He had made strenuous efforts to find the oyster-beds of which he was considerably in search, but no success attended his efforts. In vain did he take boat, and pull into every cove and rocky indentation. The Hippolyte Reef and Schouten's Island. In vain did he run Pretty Mary as near to the rugged cliffs as he dared to take her, and make perpendicular inquiries of the men who, in rags and misery, and cruelty, and despair, lay on the ledges—in his eagerness for the interests of Mrs. Purfoy—clamber up the rocks, and spend hours in solitary soundings in Blackman's Bay. He never found an oyster. "If I don't find something in three or four days more," said he to his mate, "I shall go back again. It's too dangerous cruising here."

On the same evening that Captain Blunt made this resolution, the watchman at Signal Hill saw the arms of the semaphore at the settlement make three motions, thus:

The semaphore was furnished with three revolving arms, fixed one above the other. The upper one denoted units, and had six motions, indicating one to six. The middle one denoted tens, and had but three, indicating three marked hundreds, from one hundred to six hundred.

The lower and upper arms whirled out. That meant three hundred and six.

A ball ran up to the top of the post. That meant one thousand.

Number 1306, or, being interpreted, prisoners absconded.

"By George, Harry," said Jones, the signalman, "there's a bolt!"

The semaphore signaled again—Number 1411.

"With arms?" Jones said, translating as he read. "Come here, Harry! here's a go!"

But Harry did not reply, and, looking down, the watchman saw a dark figure suddenly fill the doorway. The boasted semaphore had failed this time, as all events. The bolters had arrived as soon as the signal!"

The man sprung at his cartoise, but the intruder had already possessed himself of it "It's no use making a fuss, Jones! There are eight of us. Oblige me by attending to your signals."

Jones knew the voice. It was that of John Rex. "Reply, can't you?" said Rex, coolly. "Captain Burgess is in a hurry. The arms of the semaphore at the settlement, were, in fact, gesticulating with comical vehemence. Jones took the strings in his hands, and, with his signal book before him, was about to acknowledge the message, when Rex stopped him. "Send this message," he said. "It has to do with the escape of Rufus Dawes."

Jones paused irresolutely. He was himself a convict, and dreaded the inevitable cat that he knew would follow this false message. "If they find out that we—" he began, looking at the carbine with so decided a meaning in his black eyes, that Jones—who could be brave enough on occasions—banished his hesitation to the winds, and, with trembling fingers, came up a clinking of metal, and a mar mur from below. "What's keeping yer, Dandy?"

"All right. Get those irons off, and then we'll talk, boys. I'm putting salt on old Burgess' tail." The rough jest was received with a roar, and Jones, looking pomentarily down from his window, saw, in the waning light, a group of men freeing them selves from their irons with a hammer taken from the guard-house; while two, already freed, were unlocking the door of the prison wood-pile. The sentry lying bound at a little distance.

"Now," said the leader of this surprisepart," signal to Worsley Island." Jones perforce obeyed. "Say, an escape at the mines! Watch One-tree Point! Send on to Eaglehawk Neck. Quick!"

Jones—comprehending at once the force of this manoeuvre, which would have the effect of distracting attention from the Neck—executed the signals given him. "You're a knowing one, Dandy Jack," said he.

John Rex acknowledged the compliment by uncocking the carbine. "Hold out your irons, Jones," said he, "I'm sorry, I swore I would not do it." "Ay, ay," replied the Crow, from beneath. "Come up, and tell our friend Jones. Gabbett, have you got the axe?" "There's only one," said Gabbett, with an oath. "Then, Jones, I'm afraid I mutcher you can lay your hands on. Have you tied him? On we go, then." And in the space of five minutes from the time when the escape-party of Harry Power had been joined by two fresh men, who rushed upon him out of the shadow of the huts, the Signal Hill station was deserted.

At the settlement Burgess was foaming. Nine men to seize the Long Bay boat, and get half-an-hour's start of the alarm-signal was an unprecedented achievement! What would Harry Power have been right hand under Troke, however, found eight hours afterward, disarmed, gagged, and bound in the scrub, had been guilty of no negligence. How could he help it? He was alone, and the men had stolen upon him like panthers. Poor Dandy Jack, the nine men he had taken to Hewan's Bay would rush him; and, before he would draw a pistol, brass him like a chicken! Lieutenant Bell, and Rufus Dawes, had volunteered for the hated duties of pile-driving, and Troke had felt himself secure. How could he possibly guess that there was a plan in which Rufus Dawes, of all men, had refused to join?

Constables, mounted and on foot, were despatched to scour the bush round the settlement, and messengers were sent by reply of the Signal Hill semaphore, that the alarm had been given at Eaglehawk isthmus, promised himself the recapture of the gang before dark, and, giving orders to keep the communications going, retired to dinner. His secret-servant had barely removed the soup when the round of John Rex's ingenuity became manifest.

The semaphore at Signal Hill had stopped working.

"Perhaps the tools can't use, said Burgess. "Fire the beacon—and saddle my horse." The beacon was fired. All night at Mount Arthur, Mount Communication, and the outstations. To the westward, the fires was clear. But at Signal Hill was no answering light. Burgess stamped with rage. "Get me my horse crow ready, and tell the men to stand to Woody Island." As he stood on the jetty, a breathless messenger brought the reply. "A boat's crew gone to One-tree Point! Five men sent from Eaglehawk in obedience to orders!" Burgess understood it at once. The fellows had decoyed the Eaglehawk guard. "Give way, men!" And the boat, shooting into the darkness, made for Long Bay. "I won't be far behind 'em,' said the commandant, "at any rate."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

OUR SPECIAL COLUMN.

LITERARY.

A West India paper is too modest by half when it says under its editorial heading: "We hog that it be distinctly understood that the leading articles in this journal are by no means necessarily from the pen of the editor." It is not a little singular that so many oft repeated quotations of proverbs, poetry or memorable sayings are incorrectly given. The well known line in "Hamlet,"

"I am native here, and to the manner born."

It is very often given as "manor" instead of "manor"

Then again in the same tragedy we have:

"There's a divinity that shapes our ends
Rough-hew them how we will."

In many instances "as" is substituted for "how."

In "The Merchant of Venice," we have the line:

"The man that hath not music in himself
is almost invariably quoted with the substitution of "his soul," for the word "himself."

A very common error is to misquote the assertion in the American "Declaration of Independence," which reads, "All men are created equal." Nine times out of ten it is rendered, "All men are born free and equal."

Mr. Francis L. Lundy, living in New Jersey, and a member of the staff of the New York *Times*, died last month at the early age of 38 years. He was the son of Dr. Lundy, well known as a Church of England clergyman, and for some time rector of Grimsby. Mr. Lundy wrote for several papers, both literary and political, and, though British by birth, having been born in Canada, he was a thorough Republican.

Mr. John Morley has an article on the Zulu war in the April number of the *Fortnightly Review*. Of course it will be opposed to the government policy.

A pocket encyclopedia is the next thing in order, and certainly it would be desirable. Mr. Strachan, the London publisher, has undertaken to produce one.

A dictionary-encyclopedia, far in advance of anything of the kind before attempted, is to be issued simultaneously in London and New York.

Mr. J. Fayne Collier, the great Shakespearean commentator, is in his ninety-first year, and is still hale and vigorous.

Biographies are pouring forth in England. The list is "Celebrated English Writers," from the press of McMillan.

Dr. Smiles has been obliged to suspend his literary labors on account of ill health. He has overworked his mental powers.

There seems to be a mania in England just now for hunting up forgotten writers, especially poets, who flourished and died without becoming famous. One of these was Bartholomew Griffin, whose "Fidessa More Chaste than Kinde," was printed in 1596. Here is one of his sonnets:

"The silly bird that hasts unto the net
And flutters in the snare, is said to be taken,
Doth Broke some fowle or mouse there to get,
But hope of gain makes me to hasten
The foolish fire that flieth to the flame
With, one, eies burning, burning, and with no less
Slight,
Is burned straight to ashes in the same
And yet, for death I cannot cease to come
Lest the sweet bait of life I lose the most delight
The proud aspiring boye that seeds would prie
Into the secrete of the highest seate
And some concaite contemple to gain thereby,
Or else to see the sun, he wonderous great.
There did turnoth foil a pitie, and a fall
Am (should I know its eives so doe I)
Carlyle has found a new metaphor in Mr. A. H Guernsey, his "Carlyle, life, books and theories" having appeared in Appleton's "Handy Volume" series. The work is pretty much a combination, and therefore of little value as giving an insight into the character of the great Radical author. A life of Thomas Carlyle, written by some one who knows him intimately would be a treat indeed.

The daughter of Mr. George Jones selects for the literary columns of the New York Sunday Mercury a story of life in Paris. Jones writes for the *Sun*, and the daughter of Mr. Oakey Hall for the *World*.

MASONIC.

It may be regarded as a healthy sign that the increase of members in the Masonic order has not been so great as it was in previous years. The Grand Lodge of Canada shows, however, about 375 lodges and a membership of 17,500, a fair showing, indeed, when it is considered that a wider participation is usual, and greater efforts made to secure good material. The standing of the lodges in this jurisdiction, generally speaking, is very good. There may be a little more carelessness in some of the lodges, a thing to be expected; but the general standing is not one of inferiority. Quebec, but for the unfortunate difference with the Grand Lodge of Scotland, would be enjoying a like, harmony and prosperity. It had made fair progress, since being recognized as a sovereign power, but now that Scotland has stepped in and claimed the right to exercise jurisdiction, distrust and ill-feeling have been engendered. It is surprising that old and powerful body like the Grand Lodge of Scotland should have acted so contrary to the principles of right and true Freemasonry. New Brunswick counts 33 lodges and 1,240 members. Nova Scotia has progressed unusually, and so has Prince Edward Island. Manitoba, where not long since a Grand Lodge was established, has had the disadvantage of an unfortunate mascus in its midst, and as a consequence the Grand Master has been under the necessity of expelling a number for disobedience and unmasonic conduct generally. It is deeply to be regretted that such an occurrence should have marred the harmony of the brethren in the Prairie Province. We are pleased to hear there is a prospect of a satisfactory arrangement of the difficulty, and that the Prairie brethren are likely to come back to their true allegiance. It is thought by some that the course of Lodge Le Mont Moriah in refusing to establish or at all events recognize, lodges in unison with that body wherever they may be bodies so good to masonry; but we trust that the Grand Lodge of the Province of Ontario will be prepared during the coming summer, and in a fair and kind manner will complain of having no protection for his stock. Farmers, wherever we are, let us try to do our legislators a little good by keeping the benefits of these wind breakers in protecting the animals from the cold winds of winter.

AN INSANE BEAUTY.

The Sad Story of a Woman who was Made Rich by a King's Gift.

One of the jewelled celebrities of Paris has, it is said, become completely insane. This celebrated personage is none other than the well-known Madame Menard, whose parure of opals and diamonds was the most magnificent, one of the finest in Paris. Years ago her jewels, her equipages, and the magnificity of her dress, her hotel, and her servants, made her the talk of Paris. She used to drive out to the Bois in an open landau, driving her four spirited horses herself with a skill that would have done honor to a professional charioteer. She was always to be seen in the first box at Les Bouffes, magnificently dressed, and blazing with jewels. An American by birth, her story reads like a strange and wild romance. She came to Paris with M. Menard and married him, and he died, leaving her in the first instre of her singular and spiritelle beauty, and created an immense sensation among a certain set in Paris. "The King of Holland sent some of his jewels, and his gift of an estate in Galicia, upon which petroleum was seen after dispossessed, made her one of the richest women in the world. Her house was a museum of art, and was crowded with objects of art. She entertained magnificently, her guests being, of course, all of the male sex, but including the flower of the artistic and social lights of Paris.

Some years ago she was attacked with a paralysis of the muscles of one side of her face, which caused one eyelid to drop in a very unpleasant manner, and also seriously affected her sight. She became gloomy and morose, and for some time past has dwelt in seclusion. The last time she was seen in public was at the opening of the exhibition. Clad in a simple suit of woolen plaid that set off the perfect outlines of her still exquisite figure, she lingered on the balcony of the palace of the Trocadero, looking vaguely abroad over the scene. The other day on entering her superb dining-room, she was seized with a sudden fit of fury, and smashing the crystal candelabra from the table, she hurled them against the opposite wall. Force was found necessary to keep her from injuring herself or those about her, and the celebrated Dr. Blanche, the great doctor for the insane, on being called in, declared that her case was a hopeless one. So ends that strange, checkered, romantic career. It almost seems as though the legend which makes the opal a fatal gem to the wearer has proved true in her case. *—Lucy K. Hooper's Paris Letter.*

THE NEW TARIFF.

The following are the changes and the additions proposed:

(Special Dispatch from our own Correspondent
Dominion Line)

Sperm and other candles, 2c. tallow, 25 per cent instead of 20 per cent.

Babbit metal, to pay 25 per cent.

Buttons of all kinds, 30 per cent, ad val.

Clinched and stripped chic-lugs, 4 cents per pair and 15 per cent.

Crude dyes of marble and sail twine, 5 per cent, ad val.

Dried apples, 2 cents per lb.

All other dried fruit, 15 per cent.

Hats, caps and bonnets, 35 per cent.

Woven plaids of silk or cotton, 25 per cent.

Canada plates and sheet iron, 15 per cent.

Iron and steel, galvanized, 15 per cent.

All iron castings, 25 per cent.

Iron, water and sewer pipes, of cast iron, 25 per cent.

Rolled beams and channels, angle and tiron, 15 per cent.

Iron bridge and structural iron work; safes and doors for safes and vaults, 25 per cent.

Wire work safes and locks of all kinds, 30 per cent.

Lead pipe and shot, alike, 25 per cent.

Gloves and mits of leather, same as boots and shoes.

Oil cloth to pay 30 per cent., instead of 25 per cent.

Pipe organs and sets or part of sets of reeds for cabinet organs, 25 per cent.

Paper pulp, 20 per cent instead of 15 per cent.

Paint, colors ground in oil or any other liquid, 25 per cent.

White and red lead dry and bismuth, 5 per cent.

Paper hangings and paper collanderd, 25½ per cent.

Lead Pencils, 25 per cent.

Bolted silver, 30 per cent.

Pianofortes and not on knitting for boots, shoes and gloves, 30 per cent.

Sewing machines, 30 per cent. instead of 25 per cent.

Spines, 5 cents additional for each degree of strength over 25 per cent. of proof spirits instead of 4 cents, as at present five degrees.

Coking a water, etc., specific at 21 90 per gallon and 30 per cent. ad val., instead of 20 per cent. ad val.

Steel, ingots, bars, sheets and sheets, railway bars and fish plates, 10 per cent. on and after the first of January, 1879.

Glucose syrup, 2 cent a pound in addition to 20 per cent. ad val.

Felt for boots, shoes and glove linings, 10 per cent.

Baryte, brimstone, crude, chloryde of lime, cream of tartar in crystals, and several other unimportant items added to the free list.

A WONDERFUL PASSENGER ELEVATOR.

The large new public passenger elevator between Little Champlain st. and Durham Terrace in the city of Quebec, is now under construction in this city at J. H. Killey & Co.'s. It is capable of carrying 1,000 lbs. and of the breaking strain of the rope. If the rope should happen to break, which is a most improbable thing, the safety catches will set and hold the cars within one inch. To move the cars the following remarkably simple arrangement is made use of: The frame of the cars is formed in the shape of a light iron tank; these tanks are charged with water from the tank at the top, until they balance the load in the car below. Of course when the top car descends it will provide heavier than that, at the bottom, it descends with its contents, bringing up the other with its load to the top; in back under ordinary circumstances the cars are loaded both ways, very little water is necessary. If the load of passengers are going down no water is necessary, but if all are coming up and none down, water will be used. The weight of those lifted is required in the desired direction, to keep up the supply of water a steam pump is placed at the bottom of the incline of sufficient power to pump equal to any duty required of the system, the speed of the pump being regulated automatically by the amount of water in the tank. It will be seen by simple mind, that this ingenious arrangement is simple and safe as the only strain the controlling gear has to contend with is the few pounds of water more in the tank than balances the load, and in the ascending one. There are other interesting details also in this simple and beautiful conference, but enough has been said to give our readers an idea of its mode of action.

THE OLDEST GUNS.

On Sunday morning last, one of the oldest survivors of the fight for British supremacy in America, expired in St. Catharines in the person of Lewis Clement, who was the son of a U. E. Loyalist, who, some many years a leading merchant of Western Canada, having his headquarters at Niagara, where the family of the deceased settled. When the war of 1812 broke out Lewis Clement, was the son of a U. E. loyalist, with his brothers, took up arms in defence of Canadian liberty, and was appointed 1st Lieutenant of Artillery, under the late Col. Kirby, of Brockville, and was placed in command of all the battery guns at the battle of Queenston Heights, 13th October, 1812. He afterwards served in Second Lieutenant of Lincoln Militia, (then

C. P. ATLSWORTH, P.L.S. & C.E.,
INSPECTOR OF COLONIZATION ROADS, Madoc.

GEO. D. DICKSON,
BARRISTER, &c., Belleville. Money to loan at low rates.

DR. NASH,
OF BRIDGEWATER, will open an office at Madoc, (Moon's Hotel,) on Tuesdays and Fridays. Office hours from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.

G. D. RAWE,
CLERK OF THE SIXTH DIVISION Court, County of Hastings, Commissioner in B. R., &c., &c., Madoc, Ont.

WM. WRAY,
TOWNSHIP CLERK, HUNGERFORD, Commissioner in C. P., Conveyancer, &c. TWEED, - ONTARIO.

GRAHAM & HENDERSON,
SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY, NOTARIES, Attorneys, Conveyancers, &c., Madoc.
OFFICE IN VICTORIA BLOCK.

OUGALL & FALKINER,
BARRISTERS, BELLEVILLE. MONEY to loan on farm property at very low rates.
A. R. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER.

P. G. DUNCAN,
AGENT for Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines of all kinds. Also solicits subscriptions for the NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW. 25.

DENMARK & NORTHRUP,
BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.
GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, M.A.

S. L. NASH, M.D.,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c., Graduate of the University of Michigan, U. S., and University of Victoria College, Canada. BRIDGEWATER, ONT.

CHARLES BUTLER,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly.
RESIDENCE, - STIRLING, ONT.

HENRY BLEECKER,
BARRISTER, Attorney-at-Law, and Solicitor in Chancery. Office,—Bridge Street, Belleville, over Customs House.
Mr. Titus, from Mr. Bleecker's office, will attend at each Division Court held at Madoc.

FRALECK & BLAIR,
BARRISTERS, &c., No. 27 Campbell St., (opposite New Opera House,) Belleville.
E. B. FRALECK. | HUGH BLAIR.
N. B.—Money to loan at 8 and 8½ per cent on straight loans. 10

GEO. W. WALKER,
SURGEON DENTIST, Front St. Belleville, still continues his visits to Madoc village, strictly on the first Monday and Tuesday of every month. Stops at Mrs. Moon's Hotel. Belleville Office, directly opposite the Anglo-American Hotel. 53

DR. W. A. DAFOE,
GRADUATE of Toronto University, and of the University of Trinity College; Fellow of Trinity Medical School, (by examination); Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons, Edinburgh; Licentiate of the Royal College of Physicians, Edinburgh; Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario. Office in Victoria Block, Madoc.

EVANS & BOLGER,
PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYORS, Civil Engineers and Architects, Belleville.
J. D. EVANS, P. L. S. | T. O. BOLGER, P. L. S., C. E. & A.
N. B.—Orders for Surveying may be left at Moon's Hotel, Madoc, and will be promptly attended to. 53

PETERSON & PETERSON,
BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Solicitors in Chancery, Insolvency, Mechanics' lien cases, Conveyancers, &c., &c.
OFFICE—Corner of Bridge and Front Sts., over Clarke's Drug Store, Belleville, Ont.
A. M. PETERSON, B.A. C. W. PETERSON, B.A.
Money to loan on improved farm security. Interest 7½ per cent., per annum. 16

Cheap Bread!

8cts. PER LOAF,

AT

JNO. HARPER'S.

WHITE FISH,
FRESH WATER HERRING,
SALT WATER HERRING,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Family Groceries,

FLOUR, FEED,
CROCKERY,
GLASSWARE,
ETC., ETC., ETC.

J. HARPER.

Madoc, Jan. 21st, 1879. 65

MONEY TO LOAN!

THE CANADA
LANDED CREDIT COMPANY,
TORONTO, ONT.

To Farmers of Madoc and Vicinity:

Do you want to pay off a Mortgage?
To build a new House or Barn?
To make improvements by fencing or clearing?
Or for any other purpose?

APPLY TO

The Canada Landed Credit Company,

EIGHT PER CENT. INTEREST

and longer time given, with privilege of paying as soon as you please.

For further particulars apply to

A. F. WOOD,
MADOC.

Madoc April 2nd, 1877. 1
Loans made outside the Company if required, at long or short dates.
A. F. WOOD.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, APRIL 9, 1879.

SPRING ASSIZES.

The spring sittings of the Court of Assize and Nisi Prius were opened at Belleville, on Tuesday, April 1st, before Hon. Mr. Justice Cameron.

There was but one criminal case for trial, Geo. Livingston, for larceny, and 27 cases on the civil docket.

The following gentlemen composed the Grand Jury:—

James Haggerty, Foreman.

Charles Allen,	Andrew Gourley,
Charles English,	John Ashley,
J. R. Ketcheson,	M. Boardman,
James A. Orr,	Henry Clare,
John Embury,	F. N. Gould,
John Hawkins,	Wm. Hudson,
Duncan Wood,	John B. Ostrom,
James Sanlebery,	John Sills,
E. G. Sills,	Alex. Thompson,
James Tulloch,	John Wiggins,
William Ward,	W. R. Bradshaw.

The Jury having been sworn in, His Lordship addressed them as follows:—

Mr. Foreman and Gentlemen of the Grand Jury. I am happy to inform you that your duties on this occasion will be exceedingly light. It must be gratifying to the people of this community to know that after a long and severe winter the only criminal case to come before you is a simple case of larceny. There was only one other case that would engage the attention of the Court, and that was for sureties, and with this they would have nothing to do. It would be their duty to visit the Jail, and perhaps the Deaf and Dumb Institute. A change had recently taken place in the Grand Jury law, by which 24 were required to assent before any criminal could be placed upon his trial. Another change was contemplated, but it had not yet become law, by which 15 only were required, and out of this number 12 were all that would be necessary to give a verdict. On this proposed change there was a variety of opinions, but he was one who believed in the good old system of administration of justice through the Grand Jury. While is was an expensive kind of machinery it was an expense well incurred.

TAYLOR *vs.* GRAHAM, *et al.*—Action to recover value of grain. Plff. is Sheriff of the County of Hastings, and under executions he seized the grain. Execution debtor with the Sheriff's consent threshed the grain and drew it and stored in the warehouse known as the Farmers Warehouse in September, 1877. Deft. Graham was Managing Director for the Warehousing Company. Other defts. are Directors in the Company. Plff. contends after the grain was stored defts., who were engaged also in buying grain, which was stored in the same warehouse, shipped the grain which had been stored by plff. along with their own in November, 1877. The warehouse was destroyed by fire, and defts. contend they had not shipped plff's. grain, but that it was destroyed by fire. The action was an important one and occupied the Court nearly two days. Verdict for plff. for $580.74. Hon. L. Wallbridge for plff.; Dickson and Fraleck for defts.

The Grand Jury brought in true a bill against Geo. Livingston for larceny.

Queens *vs.* George Livingston.—Larceny and receiving stolen goods. Prisoner resides in the Township of Herschell in rear of this County, the prosecutor, Francis Fletcher, was occupying a shanty and engaged in hunting and fishing for pleasure. He left his shanty locked up and his property in it, among other things a watch, watch chain and pencil case. While away the shanty was destroyed by fire. Sometime afterwards he found his watch chain and pencil case in possession of a person who traced it back to prisoner, who had possession of it immediately after the fire, and had traded it off with a party, who sold it to the person who gave it up to prosecutor. B. M. Britton, Q. C., for the Crown; E. B. Fraleck for the prisoner. Verdict, "Guilty of Larceny." Sentenced to three months imprisonment in the common gaol.

The Grand Jury made the following

PRESENTMENT.

The Grand Jury at the present sitting of Oyer and Terminer and General Gaol delivery for the County of Hastings, have pleasure in now presenting their report.

It is a matter of congratulation that in so large a county, and in times of such great depression, so little has come before them at the present sittings of the Court, and it is to be hoped that year after year the citizens may become more and more law-abiding, and that crime may become comparatively exceptional and of rare occurrence.

The Jury heard with interest your remarks in reference to the proposed change in the Grand Jury system, and they think that if the number was reduced to 15, or to any number less than 24, the law should be such that only a majority would be required to find a bill. They venture to think that although the Grand Jury system may be attended with considerable expense, it has been of great service in the past, and is of great use even now in making the people familiar with the proper administration of law, and in showing those who may act as Grand Jurors what changes are taking place in the criminal law, and in the maintenance of gaols and other institutions kept up at public expense; and the system may be of great service in time to come, and therefore it is to be hoped that any legislation affecting it will be carefully considered.

The Jurors have visited the goal and find it clean, the bedding and clothing suitable as to quantity and quality, and the wants of the prisoners attended to. The Gaoler and Turnkey appear to understand their duty, and are attentive to it.

One prisoner, John Post, seems to have been illegally committed, and has no means to secure his speedy release. It is to be hoped that some way will be found to have him set at liberty, unless his commitment is in accordance with law.

The Jurors have visited the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb. They were most courteously received by the Principal and shown the pupils in attendance, the building and its appointments and the method of teaching and training. They are glad to see that so much has been done for this much afflicted class in the community, thus conferring happiness upon those who are deprived of the powers of speech and hearing, and enabling them to become useful members of society. The Principal and his attendants are competent and accomplished, and the building admirably adapted to the purposes intended.

The Queen's Attorney gave the Jurors, in the most agreeable and satisfactory manner, every information and assistance required.

The Grand Jurors congratulate your Lordship and the country upon your elevation to the Bench, and they hope that your life and health may long be spared so that our Province may have the benefit of the important services belonging to your high office.

All of which is respectfully submitted.

JAS. HAGGERTY,
Foreman.

Grand Jury Room, April 4, 1879.

On Monday morning last, a man named Robert W. Beach passed through Madoc village, driving a good span of horses attached to bob-sleigh. He stated that he had just come in from the back shanties, and took as passengers two young men who were anxious to get to Belleville. On the way down he seemed to be anxious to sell the horses and rig, which he offered for $150, but did not find a purchaser. However, he put up the horses, harness and vehicle at auction here, and sold the whole for $93. Meantime the police had received a telegram stating that a team of horses, with harness and a sleigh, had been stolen from Mr. Jas. Findlay, ex-M. P. for North Renfrew, at Beachburg, and as the description corresponded with Beach and the horses, which he had sold, Constable Downs was detailed to arrest him, which he succeeded in doing yesterday evening. The prisoner asserts that the horses and rig were his own, and that Findlay had a chattel mortgage for $175 on them. Mr. Findlay was at once telegraphed to, and replied that he would start at the earliest possible moment for Belleville.—*Intelligencer.*

[Beach has since been honorably discharged, and has, we understand, commenced proceedings for false imprisonment.]

We are pleased to note, by the last number of the Madoc *Review*, that Mr. Thos. Pearce, of Marmora, at a convention of the Conservatives of the North Riding of the County of Hastings, has been honored, among others, with the nomination of that party to contest that Riding at the coming election for the Local Legislature. Mr. Pearce, it will be remembered, was elected this year, against a popular opponent, as Warden of our neighboring County, an appointment which requires much tact and ability to efficiently conduct; and no doubt it is his abilities as a municipal legislator that has secured him this additional pledge of esteem and confidence; and therefore his retirement, on account of business engagements, will be regretted by his many friends. We take note of this fact more particularly because Mr. Pearce (who is the eldest son of the late P. Pearce, Esq.) is well known here, having spent a large portion of his early days in this neighborhood, consequently his numerous friends hereabouts will be glad to learn of his progress up the ladder of fame.—*Norwood Register.*

The Inspector of Post Offices for the County of Renfrew T. P. French, Esq., is now on a tour of inspection in this section, passed through Eganville for the upper Madawaska, and we hope that he will remedy an inconvenience that has long been felt by the people here. A letter addressed to Boulter P.O., in the North Riding of the County of Hastings, takes fourteen days to reach its destination. It is sixteen miles from Boulter P. O. to Combermere in the South Riding of the County of Renfrew. We have tri-weekly mail between Eganville and Combermere, if a connection was made between Combermere and Boulter, we would have a direct mail from Eganville to Belleville in the back country which would be a great convenience to the public.—*Enterprise.*

The Picton *Gazette* says:—"We believe a series of races have been arranged to come off on the Picton Driving Park, on Friday, 23rd, Saturday, 24th, and Monday, 26th of May next. The race for the Queen's Plate, will come off on the 24th, and will no doubt attract a large number of visitors, as few in this vicinity have ever had the opportunity of witnessing a similar trial of speed. As the 24th will be a public holiday, all desirous will be afforded an opportunity of being present."

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

LOTS FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale the following valuable property, viz.: Lot No. 29, 6th concession, Township of Madoc; also, Lot No. 19, on St. Lawrence street, Village of Madoc. Time will be given. Apply to JOSEPH BAUEMAN, Caledonia, Marion Co., Ohio, or to PETER SINCLAIR, Madoc.

April 7th, 1879. 106

AUCTION SALE

OF VALUABLE

Farm Properties

IN THE

TOWNSHIP OF MARMORA

In the COUNTY OF HASTINGS.

There will be sold, on

FRIDAY, the Second day of May, 1879

at one o'clock in the afternoon, at the

HASTINGS HOUSE,

IN THE VILLAGE OF MADOC,

by virtue of Powers of Sale contained in certain Mortgages, which will be produced at the Sale, the following Properties:

PARCEL I.

Under Mortgage from John N. Moore, the West half of Lot No. 20, in the 9th concession of the Township of Marmora, County of Hastings, containing one hundred acres more or less.

The following improvements are said to be on the premises: About 20 acres cleared and under cultivation; having erected thereon a block house. About 3 miles from Marmora Village.

PARCEL II.

Under Mortgage from William Anderson, the North-east quarter of Lot 22 and the South-east quarter of Lot 23, in the 9th Concession of the Township of Marmora, in the County of Hastings, containing together one hundred acres, more or less.

The following improvements are said to be on the premises: About 40 acres cleared and under cultivation. About eight miles from Marmora Village.

TERMS:—One-tenth of the purchase money to be paid down on the day of sale. For balance, terms will be made known at the sale.

For further particulars apply to

JONES BROS. & MACKENZIE,
Solicitors, Masonic Hall, Toronto,
Or to S. D. ROSS, Esq., Madoc.

Toronto, April 4th, 1879. 106-tf

We have received the report of the Registrar-General of the Province of Ontario, and from its pages we cull a few statements. The number of births in Ontario, in the year, were, 39,957, of which 20,659 were males, and 19,298 were females. There were 12,577 marriages, an increase of 27 over the previous year, and 20,053 deaths, an increase of 1,430. Of the 15,577 men who were married, 134 were minors; 4,894 married between 20 and 25; 4,238 between 25 and 30; 1,529 between between 30 and 35; 692 between 35 and 40; 371 between 40 and 45; 226 between 44 and 50; 159 between 50 and 55; 98 between 55 and 60; 85 between 60 and 65; 44 between 65 and 70; and 41 were married over 70. The oldest man married in 1877, in Ontario, was 88 years; his wife was only 48. Two youths entered wedlock at the early age of 17 years. They married girls of 17 and 20 respectively. Six girls of 14 married youths from 17 to 20, and 32 girls married at fifteen. In the County of Hastings, in 1877, there 1,069 births, an increase of 76 over previous year; 388 marriages, decrease over previous year, of 62; 621 deaths, increase of 6. The oldest marriage recorded in this County was a man aged 71 married a woman of 68, while 5 males and 98 females were married under the age of 20.

Stockholders' Meeting.

A Meeting of the Stockholders of the Madoc Chrome Manufacturing Co. will be held in the Town Hall, on Saturday, April 12th, at 2 o'clock, p.m., for the purpose of deciding when the Factory will be opened, and other business.

CHARLES O'HARA,
Madoc, April 2nd, 1879. President.

LOST OR STOLEN.

FROM the residence of the subscriber, Bannockburn, on or about the 15th March last, two Promissory Notes made by S. & W. McKown in favor of Eliza Maitland or bearer, one of $150 payable in the beginning of April, 1879, and the other, $50, in June, 1879. All parties are hereby cautioned against negotiating the same.

ELIZA MAITLAND.
Bannockburn, March 29th, 1879. 105-4t.

FARM FOR SALE.

BEING composed of Lots Nos. 22 and 23, in the 1st concession, Township of Madoc, containing 400 acres, more or less. About 100 acres cleared, the remainder well timbered with cedar, hemlock, and ash. On No 22 are erected a good frame barn 58x36, and timber out for another, 48x50, and a frame dwelling house 24x36, well watered. Title indisputable. Liberal terms given. Apply on the premises to

ROBERT ROBINSON.
Madoc, April 1st, 1879. 105-4t.

TO LET.

A COMFORTABLE frame dwelling house, with outbuildings, and one acre of land attached, in the Village of Madoc.

104-3 E. D. O'FLYNN.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale his farm of 100 acres, being composed of Lots Nos. 1 and 2, 1st con., township of Herschel. On the premises are erected a good log house, new frame barn, and other outbuildings. A never failing spring of water close to the house.—Terms easy, and title indisputable. Apply to the proprietor on the premises, or by letter to

GODFREY GEBAL,
104 York River P. O.

ROYAL SCARLET CHAPTER,

District No. 2, North Hastings.

THE above Chapter will be opened at Hazard's Corners Lodge Room, on Monday, April 14th, at 7 o'clock, p. m. Parties wishing the Scarlet Degree will please send their names and the initiation fee of $1.00 to the undersigned, on or before that date.

ARCHIBALD THOMPSON,
W. M. in command.

VALUABLE

FARM AND MILL PROPERTY

FOR SALE.

PART of Lot No. 6, in the 3rd con., township of Madoc, containing 150 acres, on which there is erected a first-class Saw Mill, with plenty of timber in the vicinity; Frame House, Kitchen, Wood-house, Frame Barn, Shed, Carriage House, Stables, and all necessary outbuildings; some Fruit Trees; well watered, well fenced; and about 60 acres under cultivation; within three miles of Madoc village.

Also east half Lot No. 6, 2nd con. This Farm is covered with a growth of very superior pine timber which renders it especially valuable.

Title indisputable. Terms made known on application to the undersigned,

JAS. O'HARA, Jr.
Madoc, March 29th, 1877.

GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE.

TRADE MARK.

Before Taking. After Taking.

The great Eng. TRADE MARK. lish remedy. An unfailing cure for Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhœa, Impotency, and all diseases that follow as a sequence of self-abuse, as loss of memory, universal lassitude, pain in the back, dimness of vision, premature old age, and many other diseases that lead to insanity or consumption, and a premature grave. Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to send free by mail to every one. The Specific Medicine is sold by all druggists at $1 per package, or six packages for $5, or will be sent free by mail on receipt of the money by addressing

THE GRAY MEDICINE CO.,
Windsor, Ont., Canada.

Sold in Madoc and everywhere in Canada and the United States, by all wholesale and retail druggists.

C. G. WILSON,

DURHAM STREET, - MADOC,

DEALER IN

DRUGS,
MEDICINES,
CHEMICALS,

Fancy & Toilet Articles

Sponges, Brushes, Perfumery, &c.

Physicians' prescriptions carefully compounded and orders answered with care and despatch.

Farmers and physicians from the country will find our stock of medicines complete, warranted genuine, and of the best quality.

A. F. WOOD,

LAND, LOAN,

—AND—

Commission Agency.

OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall.

Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company.

Madoc, January 27th, 1879. 96

$20,000 TO LOAN.

AT THE LOWEST RATES OF INTEREST. Apply to

GEO. A. SKINNER,
87 Solicitor, &c., Stirling.

THE HIGHEST PRICE

PAID FOR

CHOICE DAIRY BUTTER,

AT

JOHN COOK'S,

Grocer and Provision Merchant,

FRONT STREET, - BELLEVILLE.

Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF

HOME-MADE WORK

FOR SALE,

OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,

—AT—

MORRICE'S

BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS

in all the different styles and sizes.

CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAR WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

REMOVED!!

N. D. PETERS,

Having removed to a more commodious room in

DALES' BLOCK,

(One door north of the Hardware store), will have pleasure in furnishing his customers with

CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES,

CONFECTIONERY,

Provisions, Crockery,

Stationery, &c.

FARMERS' PRODUCE

Taken in exchange for goods.

Madoc, Nov. 5th, 1878.

ORGANS! ORGANS!

W. UNWIN

WOULD state to the people of North Hastings that he is agent for

Blatchford's Celebrated Patent Resonant Chamber Organ

WHICH FOR

SWEETNESS OF TONE, WORKMANSHIP & CHEAPNESS,

cannot be surpassed in the Dominion.

Intending purchasers will do well by calling on me, at my residence

KELLER'S BRIDGE, MADOC,

where they can both see and hear one of these instruments.

N. B.—Testimonials can be shown from some of the most celebrated organists of the day.

GEO. BLATCHFORD,
Manufacturer,
21 Mitchell, Ont

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

PROVISIONS OF ALL KINDS,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC

Tenders Wanted.

TENDERS will be received by the undersigned up to Monday, April 14th, for the Painting of the Orange Hall in the Allen Settlement. Specifications may be seen at any time at my residence.

WM. THOMPSON.
March 18th, 1879. 103-4t

HIDES, FURS AND SHINGLES.

I WILL pay the highest price in cash for any of the above, and will be in Madoc village every Wednesday and Saturday to attend to the same. Apply at Sydmer Ross & Co's.

S. SARGENT.
Madoc, Feb. 12th, 1879. 98-2m.

Closing up Business!

I BEG to give my friends and customers notice that I intend going out of the Blacksmithing business in this village on the 1st of May next, Mr. Thrasher again taking the premises. All accounts due me for work will require to be paid before that date.

JAMES JOHNSON.
Madoc, March 18th, 1879. 103

SAW MILL FOR SALE

THE subscriber offers for sale his Saw Mill, situated on Lot No. 20, 4th Con., Township of Madoc. The building is 61x30 feet, and is comparatively new, being only built three years. The machinery is new and in good running order; circular saw, driven by water power. As I purpose giving up business in this place liberal terms will be given on the above, which presents a good opening for any one wishing to invest in the lumbering business. Within a mile of the B. & N. H. Railway.

ROBERT ROBINSON.
Madoc, March 18th, 1879. 103-3t

CHEESE BOXES.

I AM PREPARED TO MAKE ANY quantity of CHEESE BOXES at the low rate of

NINE CENTS EACH,

And will guarantee them first-class or ask no pay.

Will deliver them on the shortest notice.

JOHN KELLS,
100-3m. Queensboro.

TO THE

ELECTORS!

—OF—

North Hastings.

Having been urged by many old and influential friends in the Riding to become a candidate at the next election for the Ontario Legislature, and having received assurances from all parts of the Riding of a hearty support, I have decided to announce myself as a candidate.

An experience of nineteen years in the County Council, ten of which I filled the Warden's chair, has given me an opportunity to become intimately acquainted with the wants and resources of the Constituency, and should be of value to me in trying to serve the Riding if returned as a member to the Legislature.

If elected I shall seek as a Conservative to work with the Conservative Party—for the general interests of the Province and for North Hastings particularly, while at the same time I will not be a party hack or yield up my judgment at the beck of a party leader, for the purpose of a factious party policy.

I shall consider it my bounden duty to do all in my power to develope the vast resources of the northern part of this County, consisting as they do of large agricultural districts, forests of timber, and extensive beds of minerals, and to aid generally in such legislation as will advance the best interests of the Province.

Your obedient servant,

A. F. WOOD.

MADOC, Feb'y 8th, 1879.

E. L. WEISS,

Watchmaker

AND

Jeweler,

MADOC, ONT.

A GOOD STOCK OF

WATCHES,

CLOCKS, and

JEWELRY,

ALWAYS ON HAND.

CHEAP FOR CASH

SALT!

We have on hand Canadian salt, which we offer at $1.15 a barrel.

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

NOTWITHSTANDING

THE

ANTICIPATED RISE

IN THE PRICE OF

DRY GOODS,

AND

BOOTS AND SHOES,

(caused by the extra Duty)

WE WILL SELL CHEAPER THAN EVER OUR

Dress Goods, Winceys, Prints, Cottons, Steamlooms, Tweeds, Shirts and Drawers, Flannels, Tickings, Boots and Shoes, Trunks, Shoepacks, etc.

(an examination of the goods and prices proves this fact.)

CHEAP JOHN.

WE ARE BELOW ALL COMPETITORS.

John Robertson's

new advertisement

will appear next week.

New Partnership.

ON entering into partnership with my son, George Caverly, I feel it my duty to return my grateful thanks to the public, for their unvarying patronage and support for a period of twenty-two years. The new firm will carry on the business on the same premises, and upon the same principles of good work, good materials, and fair prices.

JOSEPH CAVERLY & SON,

Blacksmiths and Carriage Makers,

Beg to notify their friends and the public generally that they are prepared to execute Blacksmith work of every description on the cheapest terms of the Trade.

HORSESHOEING will form a special branch of their business.

The manufacture of Agricultural Implements to order, and the ready repair of all kinds of machines now getting into general use on our well cultivated farms, and in the various Mills in North Hastings, can be depended on for quickness and thoroughness.

OUR CARRIAGE DEPARTMENT.

WE HAVE ON HAND

Lumber Sleighs, Bob-Sleighs, Handsome Family Sleighs, and Cutters,

of the most modern and fancy styles. Also,

LUMBER WAGONS, DEMOCRATS & BUGGIES,

in style, workmanship and finish, to suit customers.

GEORGE H. CAVERLY, JOSEPH CAVERLY.

MADOC, January 17th, 1879.

CHRISTMAS GROCERIES.

Gray & McGregor

OFFER FOR SALE A FULL SUPPLY OF

CHOICE GROCERIES

For the Holiday Season, including

NEW VALENCIA RAISINS,
" TABLE RAISINS,
" SEEDLESS RAISINS,
" CURRANTS,
PRUNES,
DRIED PEACHES,
DRIED APPLES,
SYRUPS,
PEELS, FIGS, AND ALMONDS,
S. W. SALMON,
LABRADOR HERRING,
WHITE FISH,
BOLOGNA AND PORK SAUSAGE,
THE CELEBRATED
DIAMOND BRAND OYSTERS,
ETC., ETC., ETC.

VICTORIA BLOCK, MADOC.

Dec. 5th, 1878.

TO BE LET.

A GOOD FARM, situated at Norman's Corners, Millbridge, 15 miles north of Madoc, on the County Road. 90 acres well cleared and fenced. For particulars apply to R. M. Norman, of same place, or to

GREAM & HENDERSON,
Solicitors, Madoc.

64

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT No. 6, 3rd Concession, Thurlow, containing forty-five acres. There is on the premises a good frame barn, and frame house containing five rooms; a good well of water at the door. The land is in a good state of cultivation, within half a mile of Canifton. The gravel road leading from Canifton to Ross's corners runs across the lot. For particulars apply on the premises to

GEORGE DUNCAN.

Thurlow, March 13th, 1878. 51

LOTS FOR SALE

In the Northern part of the Village of Madoc, (Russel Estate.)

AT MODERATE PRICES. Terms—one quarter cash, balance in three equal annual payments, 7 per cent interest on unpaid balance. Expenses of conveyancing to be paid by purchasers to vendor's solicitor, (Morgan Jellett, Esq., Belleville.)

Apply to S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. RUSSEL, Montreal. 11

Stoves & Tinware.

If you want good

COOKING, BOX, OR PARLOR STOVES

CALL AT GEO. CHOWN'S,

Division Street, Reed's Block,

Where you will find a good assortment, together with all kinds of Tinware, on hand or made to order. Furnaces, Eavetrough, and all kinds of job work attended to. Remember the place, opposite Orr's blacksmith shop.

22 GEORGE CHOWN.

JOHN G. DEANS,

Chemist and Druggist,

Keeps constantly on hand a

CHOICE STOCK

—OF—

DRUGS,
PATENT MEDICINES,
Fancy and Toilet Articles,
BRUSHES, PERFUMERY,
STATIONERY,
CONFECTIONERY
LAMP CHIMNEYS & WICKS.

AN EXCELLENT ASSORTMENT

—OF—

Field, Flower and Garden Seeds.

SIGN OF THE BLUE BOOT!

Opposite Harper's Brick Block.

Owing to the hard times for money I am selling

TEN PER CENT. BELOW FORMER PRICES, FOR CASH.

CUSTOM WORK, REPAIRING,

Etc., done in first-class style, and on short notice, as I keep none but first-class workmen.

POSITIVELY NO CREDIT!

WM. MOORE.

Madoc, November 28th, 1877.

DO YOU WANT TO BUY A FARM

SEE THE LIST OF

FARMS FOR SALE!

IN THE

WEEKLY MAIL.

Parties Wishing to Sell Advertise there.—Parties Wishing to Buy, Read there.

Advertisements of Farms for Sale are inserted in the *Weekly Mail*, 20 words for 50c each insertion; each additional word 2c.

Advertisements of Farms for Sale are inserted in *Daily Mail*, 20 words for 25c. each insertion; each additional word 1¼c.

Advertisements of Live Stock, Auction Sales of Stock, Implements, etc., Seed for Sale, Exhibitions, etc., inserted at same rates.

Address, MAIL, Toronto.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

ORANGE LODGES.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Tuesday in each month.
C. DONALDSON, Sec'y, Millbridge.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
HENRY BENTLEY, Sec'y, York River P.O.

DOWNEY'S L. O. LODGE, No. 425,
Held on the first Tuesday in each month.
FRANK H. GAUEN, Sec'y, Ivanhoe P. O.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
W. J. WIGGINS, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285,
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

MADOC LODGE, No. 321,
Meets the first Wednesday in each month.
W. BRISTOL, Sec'y, Madoc P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253,
Meets every second Monday in each month.
JOHN McCOY, JR., Sec'y, Remington P.O.

HAZZARD'S CORNERS LODGE, No. 1133,
Meets first Friday in each month.
R. KEENE, Secretary, Madoc P. O.

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1387,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. SOLMES, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRILL, D. M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

NORTH HASTINGS CO. ORANGE LODGE.
M. BRISTOL, Co. Master, Madoc P. O.
JAS. A. ORR, Co. Sec'y, Madoc P. O.

Hearts of Oak Lodge,

No. 139, O. Y. B.

A SPECIAL meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Lodge-room, Madoc,

On Thursday Evening, May 1st,

at 7.30 o'clock. A full attendance requested.

A. GUFFIN, Secretary.

MADOC LODGE

No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on

Monday Evening, April 14th,

At 8 o'clock.

N. M. MAYBEE, Rec. Secretary.

MADOC LODGE, NO. 48

A. F. & A. M.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Masonic Hall,

On Tuesday, April 29th,

at the hour of 7.30 o'clock. A general attendance of members is requested. Visitors are cordially invited. By order,

S. D. ROSS, Secretary.

☞ New Garden Seeds have just arrived at Deans' Drug Store.

Crowded out.

Owing to the large amount of correspondence this week, several matters of importance have been crowded out of this issue.

Honor Roll of Madoc Model School.

Fifth Class, No. 1, Willie Cross; Fourth senr., E. Tivy; Fourth jr., Maggie Breakell; Third senr., Alice Robertson; Third jr., Maud Guffin; Second, Lizzie Brown.

Appointment.

James A. Sprague, Esq., M. D., of Stirling, has been appointed a License Commissioner for the license district of North Hastings, in the room and stead of Robert Parker, Esq., resigned.

An Early Visitor.

Yesterday Mr. T. P. Hicks left in this office a smart, lively little grasshopper, about half an inch long, which his son captured a day or two before on Mr. Aylsworth's farm, near this village.

Accident.

As Mrs. Richmond, of this village, was about to cross the street near her residence, one day last week, she slipped off the sidewalk, breaking one of the bones of the right fore arm. Dr. Nash attended to her injuries.

Errata.

In the advertisement of the Madoc Cheese Manufacturing Co., in our last issue, an unintentional error occurred, which will be found corrected this week. Instead of "Directors" it should have been "Stockholders" meeting.

New Teacher.

We neglected to notice a few weeks ago that a new teacher, Miss Creepar, of Belleville, has been engaged for the Model School, to assist in Miss Riddell's department, as the number attending there was much too large for one to attend to.

Rara Avis.

On Thursday last, Mr. A. Diamond, of Queensboro, brought to this village a fine specimen of an eagle, which had been killed a short time ago in Elzivir. The bird measured seven feet from tip to tip. We understand Mr. Diamond intended sending it at once to the taxidermist.

Fire.

On Sunday afternoon last the dwelling house of Mr. Joseph Bailey, lot 6, 4th con. of Madoc, was totally destroyed by fire, which, it is supposed, originated from a defective stove-pipe. Nearly all the contents were destroyed, only Mrs. Bailey and one child being at home when the fire occurred. No insurance on the premises.

Accident.

A painful accident happened on Monday last to a man named Howard, working at Rollins' mills. He was engaged in pulling down an old building when a loose board was thrown from the roof by some small boys, which struck him on the head, inflicting an ugly wound about three inches long and very deep. He was placed under the care of Dr. Dafoe, and was soon able to be around, but it was a narrow escape.

☞ New Garden Seeds have just arrived at Deans' Drug Store.

Stevens vs. Madoc.

Our readers are already familiar with the leading events which led Mr. Stevens to enter an action against this Corporation for $1,000, for damages sustained by his wife through falling over a loose plank on the sidewalk last summer. The case came up for trial last week in Belleville, and resulted in a verdict for plaintiff for $30 and costs. The case was again argued afterwards, and the costs for which the corporation are liable were limited to Division Court costs. This leaves Mr. Stevens far worse off than he was before he won the suit. Engaging in a law suit is always, even under the most favorable circumstances, a risky business, and this will apply most forcibly to the above case. Time and money has been spent over it, and who has derived the benefit? It is to be regretted a settlement was not arrived at before it was too late; if Mr. Stevens had been a little more reasonable in his demands, no doubt the Council would have in some way compensated him for his lost time and expense in connection with the accident.

Madoc Model School.

The following is the attendance at the above school for the past month:—Total number on roll, 223; number left during the month, 13. Average attendance, Mr. Kirk, 36; percentage, 98.09. Average attendance, Miss Cowie, 44.3; percentage, 80.6. Average attendance, Miss Riddell, 45.95; percentage, 82.6. Average attendance, Miss Creepar, 56.9; percentage, 69.6. Pupils promoted, 9. Days school open 21.

Spring Opening.

On Saturday last the well-known firm of Bartman & Sintzel, clothiers and merchant tailors, Belleville, opened out one of the largest and finest stocks of ready-made clothing ever exhibited in that city. Extensive alterations and improvements have just been made in their premises, whereby superior facilities are afforded for the accommodation of their large and constantly increasing list of customers. Visitors to the city should call and see them, directly opposite the Anglo-American Hotel.

Model School Entertainment.

We have received a note from Mr. E. L. Weiss declining, on behalf of himself and Mrs. Weiss, the proposed entertainment. They fully appreciate the desire of the community to pay them the compliment so kindly offered, but they would much prefer not to accept it. It is proposed, however, in place of this to have another entertainment at an early day at which it is expected to have Dr. Palmer and Prof. Green, of the Deaf and Dumb Institute, Belleville, who have kindly consented to be present. The committee appointed will do all in their power to make it successful.

Elzivir Election.

The election on Monday in Elzivir, for the Reeveship, resulted as follows: Mr. Tuttle, 109; Mr. Thompson, 91; majority for the former, 18. The vote is said to be the largest ever polled in the united townships, which says a good deal for the popularity of both candidates. Both were good men, which left the electors no choice in that direction; the issue to be decided, and on which, we believe, the contest was fought, was the relative strength of the Bridgewater vs. Queensborough sections. A correspondent, in another column, sends an account of the jubilation at the former place over the result.

A Most Valuable,

And it is claimed the most important, number of this Journal ever issued, is the *American Agriculturist* for April. A simple, effective and cheap plan is set forth, by which every farmer can definitely learn the needs of his soil, and how to largely increase the profits of his labor. There is also a great variety of timely, practical articles for the field and garden, with a full hundred original illustrative engravings, large and small. Among the noteworthy articles are: Caponizing, showing how any one can easily and safely perform it, and thus greatly increase the quality of his poultry; Grapevines for everybody; Guernsey Cattle fully described; Prickly Comfrey, an important fodder crop. The work of the Month laid out, with numerous hints; An interesting breed of fowls; Bee-keeping for Everybody; The House-fly fully described, its origin, etc.; Pearls, where they come from, how produced, and how obtained; Canadian lotteries and other humbugs exposed, etc., etc. Orange Judd Company, Publishers, New York. $1.50 a year; 15 cents a number of newsdealers, or post-paid from publishers.

☞ New Garden Seeds have just arrived at Deans' Drug Store.

Village Council.

The regular meeting of the Council was held last night, a quorum not being obtained on Monday night. All members present except Mr. Orr.

A petition was presented by Mr. Squires, asking the Council to grant him a regular salary for ringing the bell. Mr. Squires, on being asked, said he would take $45 for the service. On motion of Councillors Loomis and Sutton he was granted $30 per year.

Mr. Dingman was heard on the petition presented regarding the opening up of Elgin street. He commenced his forcible, vigorous, and lengthy speech evidently under the impression that even Madoc Councillors were not proof against the suitable influences of a little judicious flattery, and accordingly complimented them on their intelligence and enterprise, &c. He explained the benefits to be derived from opening up the streets in question, and he could not understand why any one should object. It would be to the advantage of all residing in that neighborhood, and he did not consider it a favor, but their just due.

Mr. Horace Seymour was also heard. He did not want the street opened at present as it would put him to large expense, and besides he did not see any necessity for it. When he sold a lot on that street he would put a road to it, as he had always done before.

The Reeve said he would be much better pleased if Mr. Dingman would not press the matter this year. He did not think enough benefit would be derived to warrant the Council in going to the expense of opening up and keeping in repair the street, and he did not intend this year to spend a dollar that could be avoided. It would cost from 75 to $100. The discussion waxed hot for some time, Mr. Dingman intimating that he would press the matter. On motion of Councillors Loomis and Sutton the petition was laid over for one month.

Major Rawe was present and asked the Council to consider the matter of draining that portion of St. Lawrence street near his residence. Wells, &c., were in a bad state in that vicinity, and the health of the inhabitants was endangered. He was instructed to get up a petition, when an examination would be made.

Constable Sills addressed the Council in regard to a lock-up. He said he would resign his position unless some place was provided in which he could lock up his prisoners. On motion of Councillors Sutton and Dale the west room of the Town Hall was ordered to be fitted up for that purpose.

A road tax of $1 a day for two days was levied on all persons who do not pay $2 taxes.

$20 was ordered to be paid Thos. Crawford for attendance on Lawrence Gilligan.

Dr. Sutton gave notice of a By-law for impounding horses and pigs found at large in the corporation.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

DEAR SIR,—In your issue of the 2nd inst. you refer, in column 6, page 4, to Lord Houghton, better known as Richard Moncton Mills, member of Parliament, &c., &c. Now, although in the parliamentary history of this country the name of *Mills* stands high on the roll of fame, I do not know of one whose Palm leaves are as luxuriant as those of the noble Lord you allude to, although some of their flights of rhetoric are perhaps more lofty than his "Flight of Time," but even this assertion is debateable. However, I see I am off the track, and must now to the point and say what I intended to say, that is, that Lord Houghton's name was Milnes, and he is also a nephew of the late Mrs. Milnes Gaskell, an authoress of celebrity, whose literary works are gems of no mean worth. Apologizing for intruding myself on your notice, I am, sir,

Yours truly,
R.

CORRESPONDENCE.

WE do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

At the election for the Reeveship of Elzivir and Grimsthorpe, rendered vacant by the disqualification of Mr. Wiggins, Mr. Tuttle was declared elected by a majority of 18 over Mr. Thompson. When the result became known there was immense cheering, and a number of sound-winded electors carried Mr. Tuttle and placed him in a buggy to which a long rope was attached, which they caught hold of and ran helter-skelter all around the village, much to that gentleman's amusement and, no doubt, gratification. The church and school bells were set ringing like mad, and they being the only bells in the village, except hand bells, they did not ring any others. The cannon was fired, speech-making was the order of the day, or rather evening, and everything the newly elected Reeve said was applauded to the skies; there was general hand-shaking all round and times altogether lively. After a short spell the Reeve was taken for another ride in his triumphal car, and "when the dull shades of evening" came on a bon-fire was lighted, to the immense delight of a number of young gentlemen who hope to be electors if they live long enough. When the fire was in full blaze the enthusiasm of the people burst out in a fresh place and they caught the Reeve again and gave him another ride round and round the fire. The best of order was kept.

COM.

Bridgewater, April 7th, 1879.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

DEAR SIR,—You would much oblige by an insertion of the following article in the columns of your valuable paper:—The Quarterly Examination of the Millbridge school was held on Friday last, 28th ult. The day being fine a pretty good attendance of parents and others was anticipated and—a matter worthy of note so far as the scholastic interests of this neighborhood are concerned,—the expectation was fully realized. The results of the examination as a whole were satisfactory, considering the length of time this school has been vacant prior to the present year. It is to be regretted that in past years a feeling of indifference to the interests of education has been manifested, and that the laborious efforts of teachers have certainly not met with the hearty co-operation requisite to make their labors a success. That teachers should be engaged and ratepayers contribute to the payment of their salaries (having duly installed the said teachers into office) and then consider their work accomplished, seems to be the greatest of folly. The most expensive and least important point as regards the section is attended to, viz.:—the supplying of the school with a teacher and the payment of his salary, whereas by far the most important matter is neglected to a considerable extent, at least, that of having the interests of the people intimately bound up with those of the school. A friendly visit, and deep interest shown by the parents in the progress of the little folks at their own homes, I contend would, in the majority of our schools in the back country, do more towards their success than the payment of a $500 yearly salary to the teacher, and a life of isolation, (so far as the interests of the section and teacher are concerned,) would accomplish. That we each may aim at making our school here in every sense a *live one*, is the heartfelt wishes of the writer. Trusting you will pardon my encroachment on your time and space, I remain, &c.,

WM. LUMB.

Millbridge, March 31st, 1879.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

SIR,—I am frequently requested by those who are preparing themselves for the Third Class Examinations to advise them as to the best text books for their use. Kindly grant me a part of your space to answer this question. Before doing this, however, I wish to call the attention of teachers and *readers* generally in localities at a distance from bookstores to the fact that, owing to the low rates charged for book postage, any respectable bookseller will, *on the receipt of the retail price* of a book, send it post paid to any address. This is a great boon to the reading portion of the community, and I am surprised that our teachers take advantage of it so seldom. "Show me a teacher's library," says some one, "and I will tell you how efficient he is." This is much too strong, but the statement contains a great deal of truth. A teacher who is not a student is *sure* to become a mere "hearer of lessons."

Arithmetic:—Hamblin Smith's (75 cents), McLellan & Kirkland's Examinations Papers in Arithmetic, *part I*, (recently published at 50 cents), and McLellan's Mental Arithmetic, *part II*, (45 cents).

History:—Edith Thompson's England, (65 cents), and Jeffers' Primer of Canadian History, (30 cents).

Grammar:—Mason's Grammar, (75 cents). English Literature:—Literature Primer for third class candidates, (25 cents).

Algebra:—Hamblin Smith's Algebra, (90 cents).

Euclid:—Hamblin Smith's Geometry, (30 cents).

In addition, the student will do well to become intimately acquainted with as many of the papers, on the prescribed subjects, given at previous examinations as he can procure. They are published from time to time (with solutions) in the *Canada School Journal*, which should be received by every teacher.

I wish specially to advise teachers, students, and all who wish to become intelligent arithmeticians to get McLellan's Mental Arithmetic, part II. No teacher who wishes to teach Arithmetic successfully, and no candidate for a certificate of any grade can do without it. Besides other valuable matter, it contains several hundred solutions of problems similar to those which cause such a "slaughter of the innocents" at every examination. Those who have heard Dr. McLellan at a Teachers' Convention do not require to be told that these solutions are models of clearness, conciseness, and neatness.

W. MACKINTOSH,
P. S. Inspector.

Madoc, April 4th, 1879.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

SIR,—A few weeks ago you published a lengthy communication on the subject of "Beet Sugar." I read it carefully through, was struck with the feasability of the scheme and the force of the arguments, and immediately put myself in communication with the President of the State of Maine Agricultural Society, who has kindly furnished me with all necessary information on the subject. From what I have already learned, I am satisfied that it is the most profitable and the most reliable branch of agricultural industry that our farmers could engage in. In 1812 this industry began in Europe, now it is the leading crop. In 1876 the sugar made in Europe from beets amounted to 1,376,000 tons; this sugar would be worth in this country over two hundred millions of dollars. There are now in Europe 1,476 beet sugar factories, last year there were over 500,000 acres planted with sugar beets. In the State of Maine a company has been formed for the manufacture of sugar from beets; their central works in Portland cost $500,000; and they are now carrying on business with a cash capital of $40,000, and intend pushing their enterprise into Canada, as they are satisfied that our soil and climate here are just the thing for beets—superior to either France or Germany where the business has been brought to the greatest perfection. Experience has proved that the sugar cane can be carried on profitably only in connection with Negro slavery. Wherever the Negro has been set free the sugar trade has languished and died—witness the West Indies and Louisiana. But, fortunately, at this juncture the discovery of the saccharine properties of the beet has transferred that vast and still increasing trade to our own peculiar climate, giving all its advantages to the labor of free-born whitemen. In the world per acre the beet beats the cane by 30 or 40 per cent. In Jamaica the average yield of sugar from an acre of cane is 1,700 lbs.; in Louisiana it is only 1,200 lbs.; whilst in Germany an acre of beets yields 2,800 lbs. of sugar; and it is already an established fact that in Maine and Quebec the beets are superior to both French and German in quantity and quality. Our cool, moist climate is just the thing for them. I am satisfied that our land here, properly cultivated, will yield 40 tons per acre. At present the Maine Sugar Company are offering $6 a ton for them delivered at their wharf in Portland, or $5 a ton at any railway station throughout the country. Here then is from $200 to $240 an acre from land that if sowed with wheat, barley, or any of the usual crops might yield 15 or $20, perhaps. Farmers can judge for themselves. The labor required is about the same that we should give to potatoes or corn. Then the *feed* obtained for cattle, hogs, &c., from the dry pulp, after the sugar is extracted, is estimated to be worth per acre two tons of the best English hay. I throw out these few brief hints to call the attention of farmers to a most important subject—the establishment of a vast trade that will do more than anything else to enrich the country, and keep at home the millions of dollars that we now pay out in gold for sugar, molasses, and rum. The proper way to carry on the business would be to establish small crude sugar works in convenient neighborhoods where a dozen or twenty farmers could supply them with beets, and send the syrup or crude sugar to the great refineries established at central points. Any place where water, fuel, and railway facilities can be had will do for a sugar factory. Any information that my neighbors may require, I shall be happy to communicate to them by addressing

W. H. PALMER,

Eldorado P. O., April 8th, 1879.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

SIR,—Now that we have escaped all danger from that terrible scourge, small pox, it is well to recount one little incident connected therewith. It is always pleasant to notice anything that serves to increase the harmony already so happily existing between the different denominations in our Township. The following, I feel assured, will serve to draw closer that bond of union between Catholic and Protestant, and show the latter that their Catholic fellow citizens, whilst ever differing from them on religious principles, yet, on the broad platform of humanity, respect them as neighbors and as brothers.

It is well known the late epidemic did not attack a single individual of the Catholic faith, nevertheless when our very respected Pastor, Rev. Father Davis, saw the danger and distress of the many Protestants who were stricken down, he immediately applied for nurses to those Angels of charity, the good Sisters of the House of Providence, Kingston. No sooner did they know that their services were required to nurse the sick in Marmora, than no less than seven at once volunteered to come here on that mission of charity. Although it turned out that there was no necessity for their coming, still, the fact of their very kind offer should be known by all the Protestants in this part of our County. I know the knowledge of it will be most pleasing to them, and as I said above, it will serve to increase the kindly feelings which already exist.

I cannot better explain to your Protestant readers the kindness of the offer made than in laying before them all the correspondence on the matter which took place between Rev. Father Davis and Mr. Charles Clairmont of this village. The following speaks for itself:

Marmora, March 1st, 1879.

To Rev. Father Davis, Tweed.

Small pox raging here. Authorities think it advisable not to have church Sunday.

CHARLES CLAIRMONT.

Tweed, March 1st, 1879.

To Charles Clairmont, Marmora.

Mass on Sunday as usual. The very time Catholics require it most. Let those who prefer the danger of sickness to their Religion have no services; for us death before dishonor.

THOMAS DAVIS.

Tweed, March 3rd, 1879.

To Charles Clairmont, Marmora.

Can get Sisters of Charity from Kingston as nurses, provided authorities secure temporary hospital.

THOMAS DAVIS.

Marmora, March 5th, 1879.

To Rev. Father Davis, Madoc.

Not necessary. Disease now under control. No new cases reported.

CHARLES CLAIRMONT.

The above speaks for itself, and serves to show (whilst fear paralysed many who should be the last to show it,) the Catholic Priest of this mission, and the good Sisters of Kingston, were not unmindful of the distress of our Protestant neighbors. Knowing that the above little incident shall be duly appreciated by all honorable Protestants of this and surrounding townships, I am, Mr. Editor,

Yours respectfully,
J. D. McKINNON

Marmora, March 30th, 1879.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

SIR,—I perceive by your editorial remarks in the REVIEW of the 26th inst. concerning the Conservative Convention held in Madoc on the 20th inst. that you have been very much misinformed concerning the Rawdon delegates, and your two correspondents signed "An Honest Conservative" and "Conservative" have misstated the facts in connection with the appointment and instructions to the Rawdon delegates. As I was present at the Rawdon Town Hall on the 15th inst. at the meeting appointing the delegates, I deem it my duty to the public and justice to the electors of Rawdon to state what occurred at the meeting. James Cook, Esq., Reeve, was elected chairman, and Mr. Wilmot Vandervoort, Secretary. The chairman stated that Rawdon, upon the basis of one delegate to every fifty names upon the Voters' List, was entitled to elect seventeen delegates. Mr. James Duncan, Councillor, then moved that each of the four wards be allowed four delegates, and that if more were nominated that the four receiving the highest number of votes of the assembled electors should be elected as delegates. The motion was carried, and four delegates from each ward were declared elected. Mr. Cook was asked to become the seventeenth delegate, but he having declined the appointment another was elected by the meeting, and, in case of the absence of any elected delegates at Madoc, the Secretary was empowered to fill the vacancy. No instructions were given, nor were the delegates asked at the meeting to support any particular candidate. Dr Boulter was not at the meeting, and the chairman acted impartially, each delegate being left to vote at the Convention according to his own conscience. Being one of the delegates, I know that you are mistaken in your assertion—"that the Rawdon delegates were selected to vote for the Doctor on the 20th inst.," for all of them did not vote for him, although a majority did. I was also present at the Stirling meeting on the evening of the same day when delegates were appointed to attend the Convention, and know that Dr. Boulter took no part in their election, and no delegate was there asked or instructed how to vote at the Convention, and there is no foundation in the statement that "nearly one-half of his supporters were specially selected to vote for him." I do not know how the delegates were selected in other townships and offer no opinion upon the subject, but feel that it would not be in accordance with British fair play to allow the delegates from Rawdon to be so grossly misrepresented as they have been by writers living outside of the township, who have drawn so largely upon their own or others' imagination for their statements. So far as Mr. Haggerty is concerned he has taken a manly course in retiring when he found a large majority of the Convention was given in favor of another candidate, and it is to be hoped that upon some future occasion his party in North Hastings will be able to reward him for the course he has taken. Having taken a trip through Rawdon, Marmora and Lake since the Convention, I find [illegible] faction, and a warm support will be given by the party to the nominee of the Convention. Mr. Wood openly said he would not be governed by the Conservative Convention. I am at a loss to understand how he can expect the support of the party when he ignores their judgment as to calling a Convention, saying it was premature and not properly called, arrogating to himself more wisdom than that combined in the sixty-one delegates there assembled, exhibiting a large amount of self-conceit. Solomon in his wisdom had a very poor opinion of self-conceited men, and from his writings we might gather that he would not think them fit to represent a constituency like North Hastings.

A DELEGATE.

Stirling, March 31st, 1879.

A Reply to W. H. Palmer's Strictures on St. George.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

SIR,—In your last edition appeared an article beginning, "As the 23rd of April is approaching, when Englishmen, Russians, and Portugese will make fools of themselves, *etc.*" I was both amused and pained in reading over said article. Amused, at the idea of so many different peoples, of different countries, being such idiots for centuries past, as to honor a mere hog thief, (as W. H. Palmer mildly puts it), thinking all the while, poor simple souls, that they were honoring a genuine orthodox saint, until (hear it ye gods) a regular Solon comes on the scene, in the enlightened nineteenth century, and proves, (to his own satisfaction at least) in the village of Madoc, County of Hastings, Ont., that all those different peoples, of different countries, *had not combined*, as much common sense as *is in W. H. Palmer's single pate*. I was also pained to see any one with the pretensions to common sense the writer has, trying to palm off the story of *George, the profligate Arian, usurper of the See of Alexandria*, as the life of the great St. George, whom so many people, but especially the English, honor. The second part of his introduction to his article contains as much truth as it does poetry, and that is none in the least. I would respectfully ask your readers to peruse once more last week's article, and I now publicly challenge W. H. Palmer to give a single instance and proof of any saint in the calendar *being a myth, and simply an invention of some old monk*. I caution him beforehand that it will not do for him in this case to act as he has done regarding St. George, and give the *inventions of infidels and others of that ilk as Gospel truth*.

What will W. H. Palmer and your many readers think, when I tell them what is a candid fact, namely, that the entire article in last week's REVIEW had as much truth in it, as regards St. George, whose anniversary will fall on the 23rd of April, as it had with regard to the writer's grandmother, who is probably dead but a few years. W. H. Palmer does not seem to be aware that all the nonsense he wrote on this subject has been exposed long ago—in fact ever since A. D. 492. He said, "a sketch of St. George would interest your readers," and forthwith treats them to a long article, which could just as properly be put down as the life of Joe Smith, or Brigham Young, as that of St. George of Merry England. With your permission I shall give your readers a short but perfectly true synopsis of the life of St. George, that glorious martyr of the church, whom W. H. Palmer confounds with the notorious *George the Arian*.

St. George was born in Cappadocia, of wealthy, noble christian parents. After the death of his father he went with his mother to Palestine, her birthplace, where she owned a large estate, which subsequently came into the hands of her son. George was the true type of a noble warrior; being strong and robust of body; and, having joined the army, was at once made a tribune or colonel in the same. On account of exemplary conduct and invincible courage, he was promoted quickly to the highest honors by the Emperor Dioclesian. When that Prince made war on the christian religion St. George threw down his position and dignities, and openly rebuked the Emperor for his bloody edicts against the christians. For this he was cast into prison where threats and promises were made in vain to make the hero shake his constancy. After suffering patiently those many trials, he was at length beheaded (in other words martyred.) The reason why St. George has for centuries past been regarded as the patron of military men, is partly on account of his profession, (he being a soldier, and never, as W. H. P. says, an Archbishop), and partly on account of the widespread belief in the army, in his powerful intercession, *particularly in the time of war*. He is generally represented on horseback, and tilting at a dragon under his feet. This is emblematical, purporting that by his faith and fortitude he conquered the Devil, who is called in the Apocalypse "the dragon." This account of the emblem is quite different from that of W. H. Palmer, who followed the account of it *which came from the mint of the Arian*, as the learned Baronius in his annals asserts. [See Baronius.] Under St. George's patronage and ensign was established by King Edward the Third, A. D. 1330, the *most noble order of Knighthood in Europe*. The Emperor Frederick the Fourth, A. D. 1470, instituted an order in his honor. The great National Council, held at Oxford in A. D. 1222, ordered his feast to be kept as a Holiday. Those of that time were fools according to W. H. Palmer. St. George has ever been held in veneration throughout Europe, especially by military men and nations. This reverence for him was first spread by Godfrey of Bouillon and King Richard the first of England. From the foregoing your readers can see that W. H. Palmer *mistook his man entirely*, and followed Jurieu (in his apology for the Reformation) or Reynolds, who made the self-same blunder of confounding the glorious martyr, St. George, with George the Arian Bishop of Alexandria. For a history of St. George I would refer your readers, *but more particularly W. H. Palmer*, to Dr. Heylin, who gives the testimonies on this subject of writers in the different centuries, from A. D. 492 downwards.

I think it is plain now, Mr. Editor, that there are in this world others with just as much common sense, *to say the least*, as W. H. Palmer of Madoc. If he does not relish the Catholic practice of the English, etc., honoring a renowned saint and martyr, I would respectfully beg of him to at least always remember *those different people were not the fools he takes them to have been* as that they would honor, for centuries past, a mere hog thief for a genuine saint.

Yours,
T. D.

Madoc, April 7th, 1879.

MARRIED

LOUGH—BACON.—At the Parsonage, by Rev. H. Kenner, on the 26th March, Robert Lough, of Marmora, to Miss Martha Jane Bacon, of Madoc.

FOR SALE.

A HOUSE and Lot. For terms apply to the owner on the premises.

Also a general assortment of Cooper's work on hand. Parties requiring such would do well to invest in a supply for the season. Terms Cash.

SAMUEL M. TADER,
49-tf. Madoc.

Land for Sale.

WEST half of Lot 10, in 7th concession of Marmora, (near the Gatling mine,) containing 100 acres, partly cleared. Price moderate and terms liberal. Apply to

S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. RUSSEL,
27-2m 467 St. Paul St. Montreal

FARM FOR SALE.

THE East halves of Lots Nos. 25 and 26, in the Eighth concession of Madoc, will be sold cheap. Apply to the publishers of the REVIEW, Madoc, or to

H. HOLDEN,
35-6m Shannonville.

FOR SALE.

NO FAITH IN THE RAILWAY.

GREAT BARGAINS OFFERED. NINE good Dwelling Houses and Lots in the flourishing village of Madoc. For particulars apply to the owner.

H. DINGMAN

New Goods,

New Goods,

O'FLYNN & O'HARA.

BONUS BY-LAW.

RAILROAD OR NO RAILROAD,

It makes no difference to me, for I am bound to sell Furniture at the lowest prices possible for Cash or Ready Pay. No Humbug. If you don't believe it call and see.

M. MAYBEE.

New Butcher Shop.

The subscriber has opened in connection with his present business a shop where he will keep all kinds of Fresh Meat, of the best quality and at loweat prices.

Give him a call.

G. M. BROOKS.

NOTICE!

Parties in need of Furniture will find it to their advantage to call on

W. T. WHITE,

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

DOMINION PARLIAMENT.

Fourth Parliament—First Session.

OTTAWA, March 26.

The Speaker took the chair at 3 o'clock.

After routine, several petitions were presented.

Hon. Mr. LANGEVIN presented the report of the Committee on Railways, Canals and Telegraphs.

Hon. Dr. TUPPER laid on the table a return in relation to that portion of the Pacific Railway between Esquimalt and Nanaimo.

On motion of Hon. Mr. LANGEVIN, the time for receiving reports from Committee on Private Bills and Petitions was extended till the end of the session.

Hon. Mr. CARTWRIGHT asked if the Finance Minister was prepared to make the statement he had promised with regard to the estimates.

Hon. Mr. TILLEY said the amendments he intended to move would be prepared after recess, when he would make a full statement.

After some remarks by Mr. Paterson, (Brant,) and Sir John Macdonald,

MR. CASEY resumed the debate on the budget. He went back five years in the history of the country to express regret that the Liberal Government had come into power at a time when the effects of a great financial storm were being felt. He believed the late Government would have been justified in increasing the taxation to some extent in order to keep up the revenue. He gave the members of that Government great credit for having taken the ground that any taxation other than what was required for revenue was "legalized robbery." He boasted of having succeeded in carrying his own constituency.

A VOICE.—You are one of the few.

Mr. IVES followed. He admitted the importance of the question before the House, but deprecated the discussion of the general principles of protection at such a length as it was going on. He thought it was somewhat absurd for gentlemen on the Opposition side of the House going over all their stock arguments against the principle of protection when the country had declared overwhelmingly in its favor.

MR. OLIVER, (North Oxford), spoke against the tariff.

Hon. Mr. TILLEY, on rising to reply, was received with prolonged applause. He referred first to some remarks made by Mr. Cartwright in reply to the budget speech. He (Mr. Tilley) had spoken on that occasion in a Parliamentary way, but he was sorry his hon. predecessor had not met him in the same spirit. If his language to-night was of a more pointed character, he trusted the House would bear with him. He would first allude to the charges made against him by the hon. member for Centre Huron with reference to his budget speech in 1873, and he would show the House whether he had been guilty of these charges. He claimed that the revenue for 1873-74 was amply sufficient to meet the expenditures. The estimated revenue for that year was $24,205,092. The amount of duty collected in February, 1877, was double that collected in February, 1874. He had stated that $850,000 of the receipts this year, should properly be charged to next year. His hon. predecessor had tried to make it appear in every way that the expenditure of 1873-74 had been swelled to an inordinate extent. He (Cartwright) had stated for example that $400,000 had been paid to Prince Edward Island, but the hon. gentleman had not the fairness to say a word about the revenue received from that Province. Then there was a sum of $546,000 charged to income and expenditure, and with regard to that he had simply to say that that sum should never have been charged as it was. He read from a return which had been brought down in the late Parliament of the expenditure in the construction of the Intercolonial Railway for the years 1874-75 76-77. In that return it was stated that the expenditure for 1873-74 was $1,301,550, while in the public accounts the amount was charged at $1,847,750. That was how the $546,000 was brought out against his estimate in order to increase the expenditure. The amount should have been charged in the first place to construction of Intercolonial Railway. The next year the amount charged to construction was $1,190,000; the next $1,159,000, and the next $1,161,000. He alluded to some other charges made in the same unjustifiable way, and again asserted that the revenue for the year in question was ample to meet the expenditure. (Loud cheers). He next alluded to the loan which he had negotiated recently, answering the statements the ex Finance Minister had made. He freely admitted that it might have been better if the loan had been negotiated some time previous, because the state of the money market in England was very uncertain at the time he went. Referring to Mr. Cartwright's explanation a few evenings ago that he had lost his own election by attending too much to the interest of the party, he said if he (Cartwright) had been attending to that loan as he should have been, instead of attending to the party, it would have been much better for the country. (Applause.) He next took up the charge that he had given improper concessions to merchants, in order that they might take advantage of the tariff in anticipation, by allowing them to deposit in local banks where payments were made to the Government. He denied that any improper advantage had been given to the merchants, and he felt certain nineteen-twentieths of the people would endorse the action taken. He did not tell the merchants to pay their money to certain banks because the directors were political friends, as hon. gentleman opposite would have done. (Hear, hear.) He referred to a certain bank in which the late Government had placed very large sums and the bank had used all the influence it possibly could in favor of that Government. The present Administration did not propose to act on any such principle. (Cheers.) He next took up the question about which so much had been said by the gentleman opposite. The country was told that the Government were levying new, increased and heavy taxes, and dire results were prophesied to different classes. He claimed that, considering the changed circumstances, the Government were not asking as much to-day as had been asked in 1873, 1874 and 1875. It must be remembered, he said, that there was a heavy deficit to be met, and it was necessary to take measures for meeting that, or to prepare for another deficit of two and a half millions. If the late Government had been returned to power they would have been obliged to ask Parliament to impose new taxes, and they would probably have done so in a manner which would not have cost them much thought or trouble as to the mode. A great deal was being said now about bearing down on England, and about insulting the United States by imposing heavy duties on them, the motto with hon. gentlemen opposite being, apparently, to create discord. There should be no movement calculated to create unpleasant feelings with Great Britain, and there certainly was no cause for it. The late Government, in order to raise their revenue, might have added 5 per cent. more to the tariff of 17½ per cent., and that would have done far more injury to England than the present arrangement. Of course, they would not have given protection, as that would have been too much against principle; but they would have increased the tariff.

Hon. Mr. MACKENZIE—The honorable gentleman has no right to set up a proposition for us and proceed to demolish it.

Hon. Mr. TILLEY—I beg the hon. gentleman's pardon and I am much obliged to him for setting me right. I was merely giving the hon. gentleman and his friends the credit of being consistent. As I have made a mistake I take it all back. (Cheers and laughter.) Continuing his speech he claimed that Canada would speedily afford a home for thousands of the surplus people of England. There was land and room for millions, and the people of England and Canada, when they know that the increased duties were necessary to develope the resources of the country and open up the great Northwest, their sympathies would be with the movement. Theorists, free traders, for example, or persons who desired to see some feeling aroused on this matter, might denounce the changes which have been made, but he ventured to say that the great mass of the people in the country would endorse them because they were made in the interest of the people and for the good of Canada. (Cheers.) It has been said the Government should have approached the United States. They had done so and all good offices had been refused, and now the Government would wait until the United States made some offers. It had been said the new tariff had caused great dissatisfaction. It had not, though it was only reasonable that so great a revolution should have caused much correspondence. But no great changes had been asked and the country as a whole was satisfied. It had been said that it would be a calamity for the people to look to Parliament for relief. He was not surprised at the member for Centre Huron (Mr. Cartwright) saying this for he had said as much on the hustings. He was, however, surprised that the member for West Middlesex would reiterate the statement, for he had during the past ten years contended for the cause of temperance and he asserted that Parliament was the place to look for the amelioration of the people. He was astonished at the member for North Oxford (Mr. Oliver) speaking as he had done. He well remembered it was not long since he was an out and out protectionist, and had taken measures for the protection of beet-root sugar manufacturers. He pointed out that the recent elections were run on a great principle, and the interest of the country and party had been laid aside for the advancement of principle. The Opposition had asserted that Confederation was in danger from the tariff and that the Finance Minister had to frame it upon the representation of the traders. He denied that any one Province had been advanced over another, and compromise in the matter was effected. The tariff was not for Provinces and sections, but to advance the prosperity of the whole. Much was said about the poor man. If the scheme was successful the poor man would prosper. It was no use living in a cheap country if there was no money to buy with, and work to make it. It would also enable many men to be retained in the country who now leave it. In 1873 a change of the tariff was promised, but circumstances prevented the change being made. He also said that the poor man was weighed on by the tariff in the matter of tea and wine, there being the same duty on cheap goods as well as on the best. The tariff on petroleum was the same. It was said that there was injury in the new tariff, but he could only repeat what he said the other night, that it was not desirable to tax those goods which could not be made in Canada. It was designed to tax raw material, as that would aid the manufacturers and give work. Wool grown at present in Canada could not be used for manufacture, but the tariff would enable it to be turned into blankets and cloth. In earthenware the same judgment was exhibited; the earthenware trade was to be encouraged. So also in the matter of glass manufacturers, pianos and cotton goods. Much had been said that English books were too heavily taxed, but the present tariff was for the purpose of providing justice for the author. The United States had been referred to as showing that protection had impaired the trade of that country and reduced the tonnage in 1873-4. It had fallen off 400,000, but this was due mainly to the way the duty on material had also affected it. But the present tariff provided cheap materials for the builders, and so provided for what the United States did not. The late Finance Minister was very plausible, and he had thought that he had made a point when he said to his constituents that the Government had proposed to give a drawback to all ships, but neglected the railways. This was certainly not the case. Then, as to sugar, he believed that the late Finance Minister had said that the new tariff would cost more than a million dollars.

Hon. Mr. CARTWRIGHT—I said it would cost the people of Canada more than a million dollars.

Hon. Mr. TILLEY said it should not be forgotten that the late Minister had taken one-quarter of a cent off specific duties for the purpose of protecting the refiners, but took no steps to counteract the bounty system of the United States. Under the present tariff a fair protection was given. He believed that the late Finance Minister had said that the tariff would cost the country one million dollars.

Hon. Mr. CARTWRIGHT said that he said that of the present rate of import $2,500,000 worth would be the sugar revenue.

Hon. Mr. TILLEY said he estimated that next year 105,000,000 pounds of sugar would be produced, and to do this 120,000,000 pounds of raw sugar would have to be imported and for this at 4 cents per pound, $4,800,000 would be paid and the people would pay $2,280,000, and the consumer 5 cents per pound, and with the sale of the molasses, $8,293,000 would be raised. With other receipts, the total amount would be $8,633,640. He denied that the tariff would affect the trade of the St. Lawrence; on the contrary, it would protect the interest of the farmer and it would enlarge the trade. He might say in the matter of corn that he found on good authority that cornmeal was offered at 35 cents more than it was before the tariff. He proposed to show how the trade of the country would be affected by the change. The increase of duties has been made chiefly in reference to the following articles, a great preponderence of which come from the United States. He submitted the following statement of the value of the imports of 1878 on which the duties have been increased:

	G. Britain.	U.S.
Agricultural Implements	$ 9,[illegible]	$ 132,[illegible]
Animals	3,084	338,015
Breadstuffs	21,884	13,350,777
Carriages	2,131	80,304
Clocks	7,421	59,770
Coal, Anthracite	7,500	1,468,[illegible]
Coal, Bituminous	381,056	1,169,731
Copper, Manufactures	8,6[illegible]	15,884
Cotton, specific and ad val.	1,203,830	2,472,184
Coarse Earthenware	40,000	40,800
Dried Fruit	160,018	[illegible]
Green Fruit	134,400	[illegible]
Furniture	12,201	387,270
Gas Fixtures	11,113	73,8[illegible]
India Rubber Goods	56,078	192,9[illegible]
Stove Castings	34,202	302,5[illegible]
Locomotive Machinery	137,507	507,705
Tubing, Tacks, Nails, Spikes, and Sewing Machines	129,866	379,113
Glassware (common)	37,544	206,443
Glass (finer quality)	149,729	212,748
Builders Cabinet Makers and Carriage Hardware	466,274	1,731,766
Lard	1,6[illegible]	210,9[illegible]
Bacon and Hams	1,014	[illegible]
Organs and Pianos, small	9,068	430,322
Books	370,000	451,436
Billiard Tables	1[illegible]5	11,129
Brooms and Brushes	20,319	22,707
Gunpowder and Explosives	37,000	97,800
Hats, Caps, &c	[illegible]	675,000
Copper and Brass	76,[illegible]	24,1[illegible]
Manufactures of Furs	139,187	67,802
Pig Iron	397,8[illegible]	90,801
Bars, Sheets and Rails, Blooms, Billets, &c	1,801,518	322,[illegible]
Tin Plates	348,613	61,254
Woolen Goods, increased duty of 2½ per cent	3,765,311	73,807
Woolen Goods, increased duty of 10 per cent	2,756,000	74,000
Dried Fruit	116,008	62,682
Blankets and Coarser Woolens	1,007,000	161,657
Cotton Goods	2,835,349	1,622,732
Earthenware	360,000	15,900
Linen Goods	908,2[illegible]	87,450
Total	$17,[illegible]	$28,[illegible]

Hon. Mr. TILLEY said the refined sugar trade would for the future, be more with England than with the United States. The same might be said of the tea trade and wines and spirits. Brandy from France, gin from Geneva, whiskey from Great Britain, rum from West Indies, wines from France and Spain and other producing countries. Silks would be mainly of French manufacture. He then read the following statement of the increase of revenue expected under the new tariff, the amount in each case showing the increase only:—Agricultural implements, $25,000; breadstuffs, $250,000; carriages, nil; clocks, $5,000; coal, anthracite, $175,000; coal, bituminous, $100,000; copper manufactures, nil; cottons, specific and ad valorem, $100,000; coarse earthenware, nil; dried fruits, $30,000; gas fixtures, $5,000; india rubber goods, nil; stoves and castings, nil; locomotives $2,005; tacks, nails, spikes, sewing machines, $20,000; glassware, coarse, $15,000; glassware, fine, $9,000; builders, cabinet makers and other hardware, $80,000; lard, hams, bacon, $25,000; organs and pianos, nil; books $35,000; billiard tables, nil; brooms and brushes, nil; gunpowder explosives, $10,000; hats and caps, $37,500; marble and imitation marble, $15,000; copper bars, etc., $10,000; furs, manufactured, $5,000; pig iron, $60,000; iron bars, bolts, etc., $200,000; woollen goods, over 20 per cent., $180,000; silk goods, $150,000; spirits and wines, customs, $110,000; excise, $100,000; duty on goods from other countries and advance of 2½ per cent. on goods estimated in above, $750,000; total, $2,647,000. Less the following: Loss on sugar, $263,000; loss on tea, $200,000; loss on molasses, $100,000; drawbacks—losses on revenue, $100,000; total, $553,000; total estimated increase, $2,089,000. In concluding this statement, the Finance Minister said the Government hoped for an increase of at least a quarter of a million of dollars as the result of full employment of labor and more factories. The House would see that the Government had endeavored to impose duties with a view to aiding our own industries. Some people had claimed that the policy of the Government would cause the introduction of socialism, and might lead to the issue of irredeemable paper. In answer to that he would ask the House where socialism commenced. Was, in Germany, which was formerly free trade, but is now adopting protection. What party was it who first proposed irredeemable paper in the United States, not the Republican party, who are the protection party. In conclusion he said he would be prepared to enter more minutely into the various subjects when they were taken up item by item.

Hon. Mr. CARTWRIGHT congratulated the country upon possessing a Finance Minister who acted in direct contradiction to every well-known rule of finance. He declared there was no necessity to raise a loan in June last, six months before the money was wanted, because there were plenty of assets. He claiming to have left twenty millions to meet fifteen millions of liabilities. He justified his lending $1,000,000 to a bank on easy terms by asking on what terms the present Finance Minister had deposited over $1,000,000 in the City and District Savings Bank in 1878. He repeated the argument to show that the Canadian people would lose $1,000,000 by the increased sugar duties, which were increased for the purpose of benefitting a couple of sugar refineries. He expressed surprise that the anomaly of 15 per cent. duty on wheat and 50 cents a barrel on flour was not corrected as it discriminated against the Canadian miller. He warned the Government that their expectations of revenue would not be fulfilled, as but little would be paid in during the next six months. He thought the discrimination in favor of native tobacco would cause the people to start manufacturing that article and thus affect the revenue expected from importation of foreign tobacco. On the whole the revenue would fall far short of the estimated amount, and the only benefit would be the giving of employment to something over half a million people. He declared his belief that the whole tariff would be disastrous to all interests in the country. He promised to discuss the matter more fully at a future time.

He was followed at considerable length by Mr. Plumb, who made a vigorous speech condemnatory of the factious course of the Opposition and warmly defending the new tariff.

On motion of Sir JOHN MACDONALD, it was decided that the Government business should take precedence in future on Thursday.

On motion of Sir JOHN MACDONALD, the name of Mr. Plumb was added to the Committees on Railways, Public Accounts and on Banking and Commerce.

The House adjourned at 12.50 a. m.

OTTAWA, March 27.

The Speaker took the chair at 3 p. m.

After routine,

Hon. Dr. TUPPER presented a return of the amount expended on the Collingwood harbor in 1878.

Hon. Mr. BOWELL presented a return of the customs duties collected in February, 1879.

Mr. WHITE (Cardwell) introduced a bill respecting the Northern Railway. He explained that the object of the bill was to increase the number of directors in the interest of the stock holders.

Hon. Mr. MACKENZIE desired to call the attention of the Government to this bill. He thought it was most mischievous, and should not be passed. It was against the interest of the bond-holders and was intended for the benefit of a few shareholders.

Hon. Mr. ROBINSON contended that there was nothing whatever unfair about the bill. The stockholders of the railway wished to have their interests attended to. He claimed that the bond-holders would not object to the bill, all they wanted was to have their interest paid. The matter could be fully discussed before the Railway Committee

Sir JOHN MACDONALD agreed with the contention that nothing should be done against the interests of the bond-holders, and he did not think the bill could pass without their consent. But the claims of the stockholders merited consideration and if it were found that the bond holders did not oppose the project he did not see why the bill should not pass. The shareholders were outvoted and were therefore powerless.

Hon. Mr. MACKENZIE renewed his objections, and after some remarks from Mr. Guthrie in a similar strain, the bill was read a first time.

Mr. KIRKPATRICK moved that the Public Accounts Committee be empowered to employ short-hand reporters when necessary. Carried.

Mr. FORTIN introduced an Act to incorporate the Geographical Society of Quebec.

SIR JOHN A. MACDONALD moved that a select committee of nine members be appointed to examine and report on the state of the superannuation fund and the working of the superannuation act, and to report on every case of superannuation and gratuity granted under the said act since it was passed, with power to send for persons, papers, and records. The committee to consist of the following gentlemen: Costigan, Cimon, Cameron (Huron), Geoffrion, Ryan, Ritchie, Wallace (Norfolk), Mills and Plumb.

On motion of Mr. TUPPER, the House went into Committee of the Whole on the resolution to provide that "the office of the Receiver-General shall cease to be held by a separate member of the Government, and that the duties heretofore performed by that officer shall be performed by the Minister of Finance, and that the Department of Public Works shall be divided into two branches, each presided over by a separate Minister, one of whom shall have the duties and powers now assigned to the Minister of Public Works, as respects railways and canals, and the other the duties and powers now assigned to the said Minister as respects other public works. The resolution passed in Committee, after which

Hon. Dr. TUPPER introduced a bill founded on it, which was read a first time.

On motion of Hon. Mr. POPE (Compton) the House went into Committee on certain resolutions on the subject of census and statistics. Carried

Hon. Mr. MACKENZIE asked the Finance Minister for information concerning the Newfoundland fisheries and trade with that Province, as the tariff resolutions were silent on that subject.

Hon. Mr. TILLEY said the Government were in telegraphic communication with the Government of Newfoundland at present with regard to the subject.

Mr. CAMERON (Huron) resumed the debate on the Budget. After criticising at some length the speech delivered by the Finance Minister last night, he proceeded to attack the National Policy. He first gave attention to the matter of agricultural protection, asserting strongly that the interest of the farmers had been sacrificed because the prices of their products had not been increased. He charged that the Liberal-Conservatives had advocated one policy in Ontario, and the very opposite in New Brunswick. He read an extract from a speech delivered by Mr. Tilley in St John in which he had stated that if he had been in the last Parliament he would not have consented to raise the duty on articles in the unenumerated list from 15 to 17½ per cent.

Mr. COCKBURN (W. Northumberland) said the tariff was a people's tariff and formed in direct response to the voice of the people, and they therefore would bear the responsibility.

Mr. GIGAULT (Rouville) supported the tariff and read from various works to show the advantages it had brought to the United States

Mr. SHAW said he was elected to support protection. He thought that the Opposition treated back-seated members with too great contempt, but they should have due hearing. He thought that the Opposition did not treat the Finance Minister with due consideration.

Mr. KAULBACK said that it was felt in his Province that this country should establish a reciprocal tariff in the matter of coals and that benefit would come from the new tariff.

Mr. KING regretted that he had to oppose the scheme of the Finance Minister, whom he greatly respected.

Mr. RYKERT moved the adjournment of the debate, and the House adjourned at 12.20 a. m.

OTTAWA, March 28.

The Speaker took the chair at 3.20.

After routine,

The following bill was introduced:

By Mr. BURPEE (Sunbury)—Bill to incorporate the Calais & St. Stephen Railway Bridge Company.

TARIFF DEBATE.

Mr. RYKERT resumed the debate on the tariff resolutions. He complimented the Minister of Finance on his financial statement, and proceeded to criticize the speech of Mr. Cartwright, pointing out the attacks made by that hon. gentleman on Mr. Tilley during his absence. He expressed his pleasure at seeing the two hon. gentlemen now members of the House, where the Minister of Finance could reply personally to the attacks made by Mr. Cartwright. He reviewed the acts of the late Government, pointing out their inconsistencies, showing how they contradicted by their acts while in power their assertions made while in Opposition, and charging them with being recreant to those assertions for the sole purpose of holding on to power. While in power the Opposition had evinced a disposition towards protection, as one of the supporters of the late Government, Mr. Workman, had moved to protect the manufactures of the country. He also quoted from the speeches of Messrs. Paterson, Oliver and Cameron members of the Opposition, to show that even they were in favor of protection. He strongly repudiated the charge of being anti-British made against the Conservative party, pointing out how many had been the offers of assistance made by Canadians to England when war with Russia was feared. He claimed that even Great Britain was leaning towards protection, and there could be no doubt that Germany was adopting it. He continued at some length discussing free trade and protection citing from the speeches of the members whom he styled his living witnesses in favor of protection. In reply to Mr Cartwright's strictures on Mr Tilley with regard to the number of deputations which had waited on him and by whom he claimed Mr. Tilley had been influenced, he (Mr Rykert) said the present Minister of Finance had forgotten more about finance than his predecessor ever knew; that while one was of the people, the other was above the people; while the late Finance Minister rebuffed and refused to have anything to do with the deputations from the people, the present Minister had consulted with them and showed that he wished to shape a policy that should be of use to the people and not dictate to them from a high and mighty standpoint as his predecessor had done. In conclusion he gave as his opinion that the adoption of the tariff would bring about such a revolution in trade that he saw no reason why Canada should not, in a few years, be one of the most prosperous countries in the world.

Mr. WELDON charged the Minister of Finance with being a traitor to his Province, he having induced it to enter Confederation, promising them that no increase of taxation would be necessary, and now he brought down a tariff that was simply ruinous to the Maritime Provinces.

A message was read from the Senate reporting the passage of a bill in that House to amend the Act incorporating the London and Canadian Agency Company.

The bill was then read a first time.

The following private bills were then advanced a stage: To amend the Act to incorporate the Ontario & Pacific Junction Railway Company of Canada, as amended by the Standing Committee on Railways, Canals and Telegraph Lines; to corporate the Napanee, Tamworth & Quebec Railway Company as amended by the Standing Committee on Railways, Canals and Telegraph Lines; to extend the powers of the Dominion Telegraph Company, and to amend the Act incorporating the said company as amended by the Senate; to reduce the capital stock of the Quebec Fire Assurance Company, as amended by the Senate.

Mr. WELDON resumed the debate on the tariff. He said the new rates on books, cottons, etc., were unjust. He regretted that the new tariff had been passed, as it was calculated to breed ill feeling between the Mother Land. The latter had always dealt kindly with Canada.

Mr. DOMVILLE ridiculed the utterances of the New Brunswick member who had spoken on the question of the National Policy. He contended that the tariff of the Hon. Finance Minister was as perfect as could be expected, considering the divergent interests.

Mr. PATERSON (Brant) after some preparatory remarks entered at length into the causes through which the present Government entered into power, as given by the Reform journals, claiming that they were all false pretences, and such as they knew they could not perform. He defended the member for North Norfolk and other members whose speeches in 1876 had been quoted against themselves by Mr. Rykert, and charged that gentleman with having, in 1863, attended a Tory and Liberal caucus on the same day, and for doing so had been hissed by the Conservative members of that day. He stated he had obtained his information from a gentleman who was in his place and who was a member at that time.

Mr. RYKERT—Give his name.

Mr. PATERSON—The hon. member for South Wentworth.

Mr. RYMAL said he had given information and could substantiate it.

Mr. RYKERT said he would wait and reply to the accusation after the member for Brant had finished.

Mr. PATERSON then defended his own speech, made in 1876, which he proceeded to explain, and which he afterward spoke of in contemptuous terms as the ruinous policy of the Conservative party.

Mr. RYKERT, after a review of the proceedings of 1863, during which he denied that he had been guilty of any inconsistency, appealed to the member for Dundas to support his view of the case.

Mr. ROSS (Dundas) said there had been a caucus and a doubt as to the course to be followed in the attack upon the Government, whether it should be by a vote of want of confidence on any special measure, and he supported the member for Lincoln.

Mr. RYMAL made a few remarks.

Mr. PATERSON (Brant) said he desired only to tell the truth.

Mr. BUNSTER said that he had voted last year as he did because he thought that the propositions did not go far enough. He said the present Opposition would never have had courage to bring down any such measure as the present tariff, even with the knowledge that the public endorsed the policy.

Mr. HOUDE moved the adjournment of the debate, which was carried.

The House adjourned at 12.40 a.m.

OTTAWA, March 31.

The Speaker took the chair at 3 o'clock.

After routine,

A number of petitions were presented, several being against the Ottawa Agricultural Insurance Company. Several returns were laid on the table.

Mr. DOMVILLE presented the report of the Committee on Banking and Commerce.

Mr. CASGRAIN complained that an insufficient number of French copies of the tariff had been printed.

Hon. Mr. MASSON said he believed a much larger number of copies of the tariff had been printed than was usual according to the rules of the House. He had no doubt if further copies were required they would be furnished.

After some further remarks by Hon. Mr. Holton and Hon. Mr. Langevin,

Sir JOHN MACDONALD said that when the amendments were placed in the tariff a large edition would be issued.

On motion of Mr. PLUMB it was decided to employ a short hand writer to take evidence before the Select Committee on Superannuations.

Mr. STEPHENSON presented the report of the Committee on Printing.

On motion of Sir JOHN MACDONALD Mr. Orton was added to the Committee on Immigration and Colonization.

Hon. Mr. MACKENZIE asked if all the tenders for the Pacific Railway contracts had been included in the return recently laid on the table of the House.

Hon. Dr. TUPPER said he had given directions that all the tenders should be included, and he believed that they were. There were some informal tenders which were not included as they did not comply with the requirements.

Hon. Mr. MACKENZIE asked if any tenders had been received for the whole line.

Hon. Dr. TUPPER replied that only one tender for the whole work, from Thunder Bay to the Pacific, had been received and that was entirely unintelligible.

Mr. ANGLIN asked when the House would be called to approve of the contracts which had been let.

Hon. Dr. TUPPER replied that they would be allowed to remain on the table of the House thirty days, when they would be considered as approved of unless a motion was brought forward objecting to them.

Several private bills were advanced a stage.

In reply to Mr. Grandbois,

Hon. Mr. POPE (P. E. I.) said it was not the intention of the Government to place a light on the wharf at Riviere du Loup.

Mr CHRISTIE asked whether it is the intention of the Government to forward two mails daily each way between Montreal and Ottawa by the Montreal, Ottawa and Occidental Railway, and, if so, when?

Hon. Mr. LANGEVIN said the mails were carried by the trains leaving Ottawa at 9:10 and 11:40 for Montreal and way stations. The Government could not do more than that

MR. SNOWBALL.—Asked whether it is the intention of the Government to place salmon fry this year from the Miramichi hatchery into the Barnaby river, Miramichi, to restock this stream that was once a salmon river?

Hon. Mr. POPE, P. E. I., said the schedule had not been prepared yet, but when it was he had no doubt Barnaby River would be considered.

In reply to Mr. Dubuc,

Hon. Mr. BOWELL said the Government intended to establish a Custom House office at Emerson in Manitoba.

Mr. MCINNES asked whether it was the intention of the Government to give an assurance to all who may settle on the railway reserve lands in British Columbia, that they will be allowed to purchase all lands occupied or improved by them at whatever price the Government may set on the adjoining unoccupied or unimproved lands.

Hon. Dr. TUPPER said it was the intention of the Government when the railway lands come into the possession of the Government to deal fairly with settlers.

In reply to Mr. Gilmour,

Hon. Mr. MACDONALD (Pictou) said it was not intended in the supplementary estimates to make any provision in the salary of the Judge of the Divorce Court in New Brunswick, and for the expenses of that court.

In reply to Mr. McIsaac,

Hon. Dr. TUPPER said it was not the intention of the Government to make provision this session for the improvement of the pier at Arisaig, N. S.

Mr DESS moved to refer the Postmaster General's report for the year ending June 1878 to the Committee on Public Accounts. Carried

Hon Mr. ROBITAILLE moved for papers, etc., in reference to the sale of certain buildings and outbuildings on the bank of the Metapedia river on the Intercolonial Railway line.

After some explanations by Hon. Dr. Tupper, the motion passed.

Mr. KEELER moved for Orders-in-Council, etc., relating to the last survey and proposed sale, or free grant of lands on Presque Isle Peninsula and High Bluff, in the east riding of the county of Northumberland, Ontario. He understood that the work had been carried on for electioneering purposes, and he made the motion in order to get at the facts

The motion was agreed to.

Mr. KEELER moved for copies of instructions to the solicitors under which the proceedings in Chancery were instituted against William Mason and others for trespass on the lands of the Crown on Presque Isle Peninsula, in the East Riding of the county of Northumberland, Ontario. This was a motion similar to the other. A number of persons in the Peninsula were political supporters of his, and a short time before the late election a number of writs had been served on them. These persons had been informed by his opponent that if they would vote right the suits would be withdrawn, and he (Keeler) understood that they had been withdrawn by order of the late Minister of Marine.

Sir A. J. SMITH contended that the suits had been entered for proper cause, and that their withdrawal had nothing whatever to do with political considerations. He entered into a long explanation, the intention of which was to show that everything in relation to the matter referred to was perfectly regular.

The motion was agreed to.

Dr. SCHULTZ moved for copies of all contracts for the maintenance of the telegraph line between Selkirk and Battleford.—Carried.

Mr. HESSON moved an order of the House for correspondence, etc., relating to the dismissal of one Samuel Longhead, postmaster of Molesworth, by the late Government, and the appointment of another in his place. He had been informed by Mr. Sweetman, Post Office Inspector, that there was no sufficient ground for the dismissal, and he wished to understand why he had been dismissed.

Mr. MCCALLUM moved for reports, etc., by the Superintendent of the Welland Canal, as to damages to Lock No. 21, on the Welland Canal, in the year 1874, by the schooner Louise, and for other information.

The motion was agreed to.

Mr. PLUMB moved for papers relative to a proposed railway connection between Prince Arthur's Landing and the line of the Pacific Railway at or near the town plot of Fort William; also for reports relative to the dredging of the Kaministiquia River; also for reports in reference to the harbor of Prince Arthur's Landing; also for a return of vessels that have entered and cleared from Prince Arthur's Landing and Kaministiquia respectively during the season of 1878.

The motions were agreed to.

Mr. LANDRY moved for a return respecting the proceedings against certain postmasters in the county of Montmagny.

The motion was agreed to.

At six o'clock the House took recess.

After recess.

Mr. GILLIES moved for correspondence relative to the erection of a light at the mouth of the Saugeen River. Carried.

Mr. VALEE moved for a statement respecting old iron rails the Government now has at its disposal. Carried.

Mr. STEPHENSON moved for a return of the expenditure during the years 1876, 1877, 1878, on account of the Mounted Police Force. Carried.

Mr. STEPHENSON moved for a return showing the names, etc., of all persons appointed by the Dominion Government as commissioners, secretaries or otherwise in connection with the Canadian exhibit at the Centennial Exhibition held in Philadelphia in 1876. Carried.

Mr. BUNSTER moved to refer the return to an order of the House relative to the removal of steel rails from Nanaimo and Esquimalt to Fraser River, B. C., to the Committee on Public Accounts. He complained of the uselessness of the expenditure, which he claimed was only done by the late Government as a bid for votes during the late election. The motion was carried.

Mr. MUTTART moved that sessional paper No. 73, not printed, 1875, respecting dismissals from and appointments to the civil service in Prince Edward Island be laid on the table of this House. Carried.

Mr. MUTTART moved for papers relating to the causes assigned for the dismissal of officials from the civil service of Prince Edward Island in 1873 and 1874. Carried.

Mr. MCKAY moved for correspondence, &c. between Henry Clarke, Esq., of Truro, and the Department of Public Works, &c., in reference to his claim for property destroyed by officers of the Intercolonial Railway. Carried.

Mr. MCRORY moved for a return of all claims for damages caused by water dammed back for the purposes of the Rideau canal. Carried.

Mr. STEPHENSON moved for a return of all fees paid by the Government of Canada to and the names of all the counsel, solicitors or attorneys that have been employed by the Government between the 5th November, 1873, and 10th October, 1878. Carried.

Mr. STEPHENSON moved for a return of all correspondence in possession of the Government from Messrs. Booth & Co., and others, with reference to supplying oak for the construction of lock gates on the new line of the Welland and St. Lawrence Canals. Carried.

Mr. JACKSON moved for a statement showing the salary attached to the office of an Executive or Privy Councillor in 1841, the dates of subsequent alterations; also, a statement of the indemnity paid to members of both Houses of the Legislature as sessional allowance or otherwise. Statement to cover the period from 1841 to 1878 inclusive. He proceeded to speak in favor of an improved system of economy in the administration of the public funds. As an illustration of the fact that the public funds were not disposed of as economically as they should be, he referred to the work on section 14 of the Pacific Railway. The estimate for that work was $402,000, and the actual expense when completed would be $722,000.

Mr. OLIVER rose to a point of order, objecting to the reading from a report of an investigation now pending in the Public Accounts Committee.

Mr. JACKSON said the information he used had been in the newspapers some days ago and was common property. He went on to point out a number of other cases in which there was a great deal of useless expenditure, urging that the number of officials should be cut down and that by all other means possible the expenses should be reduced. The people expected economy from the present Government and he hoped they would not be disappointed.

Mr. SPROULE took the ground that the expenses of the Government at the present time are far too large, that too heavy a price was paid for legislation. He urged prompt measures for reducing expenses. The motion was agreed to.

Mr. DUGAL moved for correspondence, telegrams, etc., in connection with the resignation of Judge Wilson. Carried.

Mr. FORTIN moved for correspondence, etc., relating to the examination before boards of examiners of the mercantile marine of Canada, of masters desirous of obtaining certificates as extra masters. The object of the motion was to lead to having examinations of masters in this country, the same as in England. The motion was agreed to.

Mr. WADE moved for returns relative to the Windsor Branch Railway, and the Windsor & Annapolis Railway Company. Carried.

Mr. GRANDBOIS moved for correspondence, etc., relating to the resignation of Mr. Rouland, lighthouse-keeper at the Brandy Pots. Carried.

Mr. HOUDE moved for a statement of all money paid to Mr. Charles Langelier, of St. John's, Quebec, for the use of his bridge over the Chambly Canal. Carried.

Mr. DAWSON moved for a return of all the Indians who have become enfranchised within the past ten years, with their names. He made a long speech in favor of the Indians being allowed to vote.

Sir JOHN MACDONALD said that when any Indian purchased land and became a freeholder he was entitled to the same rights as a free man, but when living on a reserve, paying no rent or taxes, and being in a sort of legal minority, the Government were of opinion that he was without legal qualifications. However there would be no objection to bringing down the return.

The motion was agreed to.

Mr. ROBERTSON (Hamilton), moved the House into Committee of the Whole on the bill to amend the Act for the Repression of Betting and Pool Selling.

Hon. Mr. ANGLIN protested against the bill being passed, and was followed in the same strain by

Messrs. Charlton, Scriver and Casey, all of whom pronounced themselves strongly opposed to betting and pool selling.

Mr. ROBERTSON said the object of the bill was to limit the operation of the Act. It was a well known fact that the present Act was broken every day and that no attention was paid to it. The question was whether it would be better to have a moderate bill which would be attended to or one which was very exacting in its provisions and was never attended to. The bill passed by the late Minister of Justice had proved inoperative in many places. Pools were sold in some localities without let or hindrance, while in others the effect was to stop horse-racing and prevent the raising of good stock. He did not see that betting and pool-selling, under certain restrictions, could result in any great harm.

SIR JOHN MACDONALD thought the present Act should have a fair trial, and announced himself in opposition to the bill.

Mr. CAMERON, (Huron,) moved in amendment that the bill be read six months hence.

The amendment was carried.

Mr. RYKERT resumed the debate on motion for the second reading of the Act to make better provision for the trial of the controverted elections of members of the House of Commons by amending and consolidating the Acts now in force on that subject. He opposed the bill strongly on the ground that it would entail a great deal of additional expense in having three judges to try a petition. He favored adhering to the law in force. Another provision he objected to was that requiring petitions to be verified, as he did not believe such a provision would be of any use. A petition against himself had been verified, and it was sworn that 2,200 votes cast for him were bad. After keeping the case in court three hundred days it was found that only 49 votes were bad out of the 2,200. That showed how little use there was in having petitions verified. He urged several other objections against the bill, which he hoped the Government would not allow to pass. There was plenty of time during the next five years for the Government to make what amendments were necessary in the present law.

Mr. COCKBURN (Northumberland) opposed the bill. He thought no one judge should have the power to disqualify a candidate.

SIR JOHN MACDONALD said that now was the proper time to amend the election bill. The bill before the House had been carefully prepared, and there were two others bearing on the same subject. He trusted the bill would be allowed to pass, on the understanding that it should be referred to a Special Committee, together with the other bills, so that that body might mature a bill which would remove the difficulties complained of.

Mr. ANGLIN approved of the suggestion to send the bill to a committee, and agreed that the present session was the proper time for the Act to be amended.

Mr. CAMERON (Huron) hoped the bill would not be read a second time as he considered there was nothing good or new in it.

The bill was read a second time and referred to a Special Commitee.

Mr. CASEY moved the second reading of the bill to amend the Act respecting the Election of Members of the House of Commons. He explained its provisions and handed the bill over to the Special Committee.

Mr. ARKELL thought that instead of the election law being made more stringent it should be relaxed in some of its provisions. He reviewed the circumstances of his recent election trial, in which a number of opponents had clubbed together and put him to a great deal of annoyance, but though they failed to unseat him he had to pay half the costs. He objected to a candidate being held responsible for the acts of unauthorized agents. He concluded by moving the six months hoist.

Mr. ROBERTSON, (Hamilton) moved the adjournment of the debate which was carried.

The House adjourned at 11.35.

OTTAWA, April 1.

The Speaker took the chair at three o'clock.

After routine

Several returns were laid on the table.

Mr. CHARLTON called attention to the bad ventilation of the chamber, stating that many members suffered ill health in consequence. He condemned the arrangement as being of the worst possible kind, as members were obliged while in the House to breathe foul and impure air. He pointed out numerous defects, and urged that effective measures should be taken to remedy the evils complained of. He thought the cost of making the necessary improvements would not be more than $10,000.

Mr. PLUMB supported the remarks of the previous speaker, speaking very strongly against the bad ventilation. The air in the chamber was furnished from underground ducts, and was always impure. The galleries were frequently almost unendurable. He hoped some means would be taken to supply fresh air in the House. He moved, seconded by Mr. Charlton, that a special committee, consisting of six members, be appointed to examine into and report on this matter.

Hon. Mr. CARTWRIGHT suggested that the hon. Minister of Public Works should give his attention to the subject.

Hon. Dr. TUPPER said he had frequently complained of the bad ventilation, but since he had come across the floor of the House he did not find so much to complain of. He agreed, however, that something ought to be done at once to do away with the evils complained of, and thought the proper way of effecting this was for the Minister of Public Works to take the matter in hand.

After some remarks from Hon. Mr. Mackenzie,

Mr. PLUMB withdrew his motion for a Committee expressing the hope that Hon. Dr. Tupper would give the matter his immediate attention.

Mr. HESSON said he had never been ill in his life till he came here, and since he came he had been suffering from the vitiated air in the House.

Mr. HOUDE resumed the debate on the budget.

Dr. ORTON said he did not think the time of the House should be occupied with long discussion on the abstruse question of free trade and protection.

Hon. Mr. MILLS followed, commencing with the avowal that he was a free trader, and asserting that he had been sent to this House as a free trader.

Mr. ROSS (Dundas), considered the Finance Minister had taken great pains to frame a the sooner.

Mr. SNOWBALL moved the adjournment of the debate.

The House adjourned at 12.35.

PULPIT BOUFFE.

(From the Nation.)

The main ingredient of pulpit bouffe is, however, essentially the same as that of opera bouffe. It consists in the irreverent treatment of things which people have been in the habit of looking on with reverence. In the first stage of this the shock is too great for laughter; but when people have become a little used to it, it supplies a kind of fun which they relish enormously, especially if they have been strictly brought up. In the opera bouffe the humor lies in a kind of reversal of the moral order of society. A cowardly colonel who runs away in the field is at once promoted and decorated. A defaulting banker is made State Treasurer. The King's Privy Councillors, grave and elderly men, go out of the royal presence dancing a jig. In the pulpit in like manner there are two essential features in the bouffe method. The first is the presentation of the Deity as governing the universe justly, but still, on the humorous plan—that is, convicting the sinner by getting the better of him—or in other words, being too smart for him. In fact, the sinner usually appears in the sermons of the school as a person who suffers for his simplicity, and generally cuts a ludicrous figure when his wickedness is brought to light. The second is an appeal to the risibility which always lies concealed in decayed reverence. When there has been a distant decline in a man's capacity for awe, his sense of the comical is always touched by seeing the old objects of his worship treated with a good-humored disrespect and familiarity. People who have received a religious education, but who have fallen away from their early teaching, are therefore apt to be much tickled by a slightly comic handling of what they once held sacred. The sweetness of laughter on solemn occasions and in forbidden places is known to everybody, but it is hardly any sweeter, though usually more open, than the laughter of the irreverent religious man at the attempts of his pastor to make the Gospel entertaining to him and present the wicked in the light of greenhorns. The fatal defect in the plan is that to keep it effective a steady broadening of the humor is necessary. The jokes have to come day by day more palpable and the colors to be laid on more deeply as the congregation's sense of decorum declines, and his appetite for amusement grows dull. The result is that a preacher of the Talmage school is condemned by the law of his method to continued progress toward the extreme. If he once begins to make points in order to send a smile around the pews, he cannot stop till his flock begins to watch for jokes in his prayers, or greets him now and then in the sermon with a regular theatrical roar. It is desirable, for the sake not of religion only, but of all the virtues on which society rests, that such preachers should have no organizations outside of their own churches to be responsible for them. For if there be anything certain in the lessons of history it is that no community was ever long capable of great things in which the serious element in character has been successfully attacked, and either destroyed or enfeebled.

—The frost having about left these parts, builders have resumed operations on the new Baptist Church. Some very handsome stones have been prepared for the structure during the winter.

GAELIC AND ENGLISH.

Exciting Scene in a Scotch Kirk.

(Glasgow Herald.)

In accordance with an edict of Paisley Established Presbytery, the Gaelic language ceased to be used in the service at Oakshaw street Gaelic church on Sunday. There was a pretty good attendance in the church in the morning by 11 o'clock. The audience was composed of many elderly males and females, with a good sprinkling of youths and maidens of twenty years or so; very few juveniles being present. At five minutes past 11 Mr. McKenzie, the pastor, entered the pulpit unushered, and minus his gown, the Gaelic precentor and choir being absent from their usual places. The utmost decorum prevailed up to this point, and the reverend gentleman rose to his feet to begin the devotions of the day. Taking the book in his hand, he said: —"Let us begin." These words, clearly uttered in English, at once "set the heather on fire," and nearly every person in the church rose to their feet in an excited manner, and began to leave the church, numbers of them using strong language to Mr. McKenzie, calling on him to "shut up," and otherwise indicating their great displeasure at the course he had felt advised to take. The reverend gentleman, however, continued to read the 109th psalm to the half-dozen of the auditory who had remained in their seats. The noisy disturbance continued outside among the "secessionists," and Mr. Mackenzie wisely desisted from attempting the singing of the psalm, but engaged in prayer, several of the managers of the church having peeped inside the doors before he had got this length, and bawled to those inside that "If they were gentlemen they would come out," and that "they had better, as the yetts were going to be shut," and "Ye need na sit there like cluckin' hens. If ye don't come, it will be waur for ye." None of those seated responded to the appeal to leave, and Mr. M'Kenzie proceeded with his prayer, the sound of his voice being occasionally drowned by the noisy stamping of the feet on the flag stones in front of the church, and the excited enunciation of Gaelic execrations. When the prayer was over an eruption was made into the church by a dozen or more young females, the leader of whom,—a dark-eyed and somewhat comely daughter of the mist,—angrily upbraided those of the sitters who had kept their pews, and hurled, in English, at the occupant of the pulpit such epithets as "traitor," "turncoat," "renegade," while the language of the mountain further served to carry unpalatable bits of individual opinion to the ears of the minister, but which, to the ears of the writer, were mere matter for conjecture. The pulpit was now surrounded by a crowd of both sexes, wildly gesticulating, and it must have seemed to Mr. McKenzie that further persistance in the service would be injudicious, and he closed his bible and read an intimation summoning the kirk session to a meeting to be held some time during the week. He then descended from the pulpit and made his way to the session-house, where he was quickly surrounded by the tumultuous Gaels. The faithful few who had kept their seats were not allowed to depart in peace, but were rudely scolded by the indignant females, and a meek-looking personage was accused of being present that day that "he might put his foot on the neck of the Highlanders and trample them to death." During the reading of the notice calling the meeting of kirk-session, the reader's voice was drowned by hooting an imitations of dog barks proceeding from different parts of the church. Mr. McKenzie was in a somewhat faint condition, we are told, when he reached the session-house, and at once asked for a drink of water. He remained there with the managers and kirk-session for some time, the door being surrounded by angry females showering in upon him indignant expressions of angry dissent. A crowd having gathered in the street, it was suggested that one of the managers should go into the church and give a short sermon in the much-loved tongue. In this expectation, the congregation re-seated themselves, but it was not judged advisable, in the excited condition in which all were, that the services should be protracted, and it was briefly intimated in Gælic that nothing further would be done that day, and that all were quietly to disperse and go home to their houses, leaving their interests in the hands of the kirk session and managers, who would continue their protest in a fitting manner before the presbytery. The afternoon service in English were scantily attended, only about a dozen were present, when the pulpit was occupied by a friend of Mr. McKenzie. The "strike" of that Highland kirk, as may be imagined, created considerable excitement in Paisley, the opinion being pretty generally expressed that it was a pity to take from them a service in which they so much delighted. The matter is likely to lead to some lively discussion at the meeting of the Paisley presbytery, which will be held in a few days.

FEEDING FOR EGGS.

Hens are the most valuable stock on the farm. They require little care and yield large dividends. The writer has kept three horses, one cow, and about 125 hens during the present winter, and he thinks the hens have paid the whole bill, without attempting to obtain the best retail prices. The eggs were sold at wholesale—the buyer made a profit of ten cents per dozen. Perhaps I may add a word which other writers omit. First, kill in the fall nearly everything but early spring pullets; these can be made to lay all winter. The older the hen the fewer the eggs. Second, warm the food, for the first meal especially. Let there be a variety of food—buckwheat and wheat screenings are the best grains; corn and oats come next. The best animal food in my experience is a beef's head. They will consume everything except the eyes. It costs twenty-five cents, and will last a week. When they have eaten the outside meat, crack it open for the brains, next split in two, and with an axe pound a portion of the bone daily. Next stop and listen—hear them sing and see them run for a nest. A beef's head is more profitable than lard scraps, as the latter has been pressed until the substance is nearly gone. Keep an iron pot near the kitchen, into which order all scraps from the dining-room. This usually goes to the pig, hereafter let it go to the Brahmas toward evening. Buy your pork if you think it is $1 to eat.

W. L. T.

I noticed in your paper an enquiry relative to the value of the Plymouth Rock fowl as layers. I have fourteen hens of that breed, all but one of them being pullets. They commenced to lay about the 1st of November. Allowing that we have used three and a-half dozens in the family (a very low estimate), I find they have laid 624 eggs, that being an average of 4.87 per day, or 44 for each hen for the whole time. I consider them better than the average as layers. They are fed and watered twice each day, have had a variety of food, such as corn and buckwheat, with an occasional feed of oats, scalded meal and boiled potatoes, boiled fresh meat, etc. We also give them what pounded oyster shell or bone they will eat.

W. E. C.

One of the most successful egg producers of my acquaintance feeds his hens in part on boiled rye. Now I would like to know if any of your correspondents have had experience with this feed, or whether his success is attributable to some other cause.

A STRANGE BIGAMY CASE.

A Woman Found Guilty of Having Two Husbands.

COBOURG, March 28.—At the Assizes held here to-day a case was heard in which the very unusual spectacle was witnessed of a woman being prosecuted for bigamy. Still another strange circumstance in connection with the trial was, that the prosecutor was neither one of the husbands, but the Chief of Police of Port Hope, who stated that he took action in the matter at the instigation of a sister of the first husband of the prisoner, and because he thought it necessary in the public interest that he should do so. The name of the prisoner is Louise A. Hudson, and her residence Port Hope. From the evidence it appears that her first husband was accustomed to ill-treat her, that he neglected to provide for her support, and that he soon left her. After he had been absent from her for about three years, she went through the ceremony of marriage with a man named Graham. Witnesses stated that before the second marriage she was informed by a person who was not himself present that Hudson had been killed near Rice Lake by the falling of an embankment upon him. A brother of the prisoner stated that his sister had asked him before she married the second time if he believed that Hudson was really dead, and he had told her that he did. On the other hand, a sister of Hudson produced in Court a letter from the latter, dated Erie, Pa., the 22nd of last February. The jury found the prisoner guilty, but said they desired to add to their verdict the strongest possible recommendation to mercy. The Judge forthwith sentenced the prisoner to a week's imprisonment.

—A green youth from the rural district, the other day, called at a city railway ticket office and wanted tickets for St. Catharines for himself and bride, at a reduced rate, as they belonged to a marriage party.

DYSPEPSIA.

Some General Rules for its Treatment—Different Cases.

(From Hall's Journal of Health.)

Dyspepsia is the inability of the stomach to prepare from the food eaten the nourishment requisite to sustain the body, and to supply it with pure blood, which, in its impure, unnatural condition, is sent to every fibre of the system; hence there is not a square inch of the body which is not liable to be affected with uneasiness or actual pain, and that portion will suffer most which has been previously weakened, or diseased, or injured in any way. Hence among a dozen dyspeptics no two will have the same predominant symptoms, either in nature or locality; and as these persons differ further in age, sex, temperament, constitution, occupation and habits of mind and body, it is the height of absurdity to treat any two dyspeptics precisely alike; hence the failure to cure in many curable cases.

Dyspeptics of high mental power and of a bilious temperament are subject to sick headaches; those who are fat and phlegmatic have constipation and cold feet; while the thin and nervous have horrible neuralgias, which make of life a continued martyrdom, or they are abandoned to forebodings so gloomy, and even fearful sometimes, as to eat out all the joy of life, and make death a longed-for event. Some dyspeptics are wonderfully forgetful; others have such an irritability of temper as to render companionship with them, even for a few hours, painful, while there is such a remarkable incapacity of mental concentration, of fixedness of purpose, that it is impossible to secure any connected effort for recovery.

There are some general principles of cure applicable to all, and which will seldom fail of high advantages.

1. The entire body should be washed once a week with soap, hot water and a stiff brush.

2. Wear woolen next the skin the year round, during the day time only.

3. By means of ripe fruits and berries, coarse bread, and other coarse food, keep the bowels acting freely once in every twenty-four hours.

4. Under all circumstances, keep the feet always clean, dry and warm.

5. It is most indispensable to have the fullest plenty of sound, regular, connected and refreshing sleep in a clean, light, well-aired chamber, with windows facing the sun.

6. Spend two or three hours of every forenoon, one or two of every afternoon, rain or shine, in the open air, in some form of interesting, exhilarating and unwearying exercise—walking with a cheering and entertaining companion is the very best.

7. Eat at regular times and always slowly.

8. That food is best for each which is most relished, and is followed by the least discomfort. What may have benefitted or injured one is no rule for others. This eighth item is of universal application.

9. Take but a teacupful of any kind of drink at one meal, and let that be hot.

10. Confine yourself to coarse bread of corn, rye, or wheat, to ripe, fresh, perfect fruits and berries in their natural state, and fresh lean meats, broiled or roasted, as meat is easier of digestion than vegetables. Gravies, pastries, heavy hot bread, farinas, starches, and greasy food in general aggravate dyspepsia by their constipating tendencies.

11. It is better to eat at regular times as often as hungry, but so little at once as to occasion no discomfort whatever.

12. Constantly aim to divert the mind from the bodily condition in pleasant ways; this is half the cure in many cases.

EDUCATIONAL NOTES.

—An "International Normal Educational Conference" is to be held at the Thousand Island Park from Aug. 11 to the 16th inclusive. The addresses on educational matters will be given by teachers from the United States and Canada.

—That a doctor or a lawyer gets for an hour's work what a teacher receives for that of a week is the complaint of the Canada School *Journal*, and yet the teacher has had to spend nearly as much time in preparing for his profession as the doctor or lawyer for theirs, and the capacities necessary in them are as necessary to him. The cause of the difference in remuneration is thus, says the *Journal*: "The teacher is the servant of the public, the doctor and lawyer are the masters."

—A sensible little sermon on retrenchment in school salaries is preached by the *Evening Journal* of Chicago from this text: "The Quincy common council talks of reducing the salaries of school teachers, arguing that their pay is disproportionate to that of bookkeepers and clerks." The *Journal* goes on to say: "If the education of the average bookkeeper or clerk is all that is demanded of teachers for city schools, then let the compensation be the same. But it is the custom now to require teachers to submit to examinations which can only be passed after many years of close study, costing heavy outlay of time and money. Clerks and bookkeepers seldom take their positions except as stepstones to higher places in business professions. The good of the schools requires that teachers be encouraged to make teaching their life profession, and those who do so should be paid enough to make living something better than a perpetual drag, which it now is, in some cases, while fault finders still harp continually on the old string—reduction. Lower salaries than are now paid to teachers in most places means the expulsion of brains from the profession."

DR. KEIFER'S KISSING BEE.

The "Fatherly" Endearments of an Aged School Superintendent.

CINCINNATI, April 1.—Serious charges of immorality against Dr. Keifer, Superintendent of the Soldiers Orphans' Home at Xenia, have been current here for several days, and the disclosures in the Cincinnati press apparently fully justify all that has been alleged concerning the Doctor's undue familiarity with the lady teachers and female pupils in the school which forms part of the Home. It appears that the Doctor has made a practice of kissing the matrons and teachers in the schools—embracing them, as he terms it, in a fatherly way. This practice was extended to the girls between the ages of 12 and 16, and was quite general. Of the lady employes twenty-nine, it is stated, were kissed by the Doctor, and against their will. In some cases the kissing was repeated twice and thrice, but after this they avoided him, staying away from his office, and when compelled to go there would not go alone. He seemed to be regardless of age, and decidedly indiscriminate. He would also kiss and fondle the young girls who were generally his favorites, one or two of whom he kept detailed as attendants at his office and as ushers. The Doctor makes no denial of the kissing, but says he did it to make friends with the ladies, and that he wanted the little girls to have a feeling for him as a father. The most of the ladies are known to be of the highest character, and express the feeling that the Doctor took advantage of their subordinate positions in his attentions to them. They were very reluctant to admit the kissing and attentions, because they feared that it would reflect upon them. Two of the little girls said the Doctor kissed the matrons and teachers, and they thought it all right that he should kiss them.

WHAT DID HE FLY WITH?

We find the following letter in a Toronto journal:

SIR,—A recent issue contains an account of a meeting of the London Presbytery, at which it appears that the Rev. Dr. Proudfoot went for certain hymns in the proposed new Hymn Book, on the ground that they represent angels as possessed of wings. This popular conception the reverend gentleman denounces as unscriptural. Now, in the book of the prophet Daniel, I read as follows: "Yes, whilst I was speaking in prayer, even the man Gabriel, whom I had seen in the vision at the beginning, being caused to fly swiftly, touched me about the time of the evening oblation." If the man Gabriel, who is elsewhere spoken of as an angel ("and the angel, answering, said unto him, I am Gabriel that stand in the presence of God") had no wings, what did he fly with?

HEALTHFUL CHANGE IN BUSINESS METHODS.

The Chicago *Tribune* notes, as one of the healthful changes that are taking place in trade, the fact that the farmers now are disposed to purchase what they need for cash; it says: "The Granger organization taught the lesson that he who bought for cash and ran no bills made a large saving, and this lesson has been extensively carried into practice. Country dealers, therefore, as their cash sales increase, can in turn purchase stocks on shorter time and on better terms than was possible under the exclusive credit system. The greater the extent to which farmers and all others can purchase all they need for cash, the greater and more profitable to consumers, to merchants, and to manufacturers will be the exchanges that take place."

North Hastings Review.

JAS. A. ORR & BRO., Proprietors.

"PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."

TERMS: $1.50 per Annum in Advance.

VOL. II., NO 107. MADOC, COUNTY OF HASTINGS, ONT., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 16, 1879. POSTAGE PREPAID.

CREEDS OF THE BELLS.

AS READ BY MRS. SCOTT-SIDDONS.

The poem was written by Mr. G. W. Bungay. The notes as to how it should be read are by Mr Richard Lewis, author of the "Dominion Elocutionist."

How sweet the chime of the Sabbath bells;
Each one its creed in music tells,
In tones that float upon the air,
As soft as song, as pure as prayer;
And I will put in simple rhyme
The language of the golden chime.
My happy heart with rapture swells
Responsive to the bells—sweet bells.

(1) "In deeds of love excel—excel,"
Chimed out from ivied towers a bell;
"This is the church not built on sands,
Emblem of one not built with hands;
Its forms and sacred rights revere,
Come worship here—come worship here,
In ritual and faith excel,"
Chimed out the Episcopalian bell.

(2) "Oh, heed the ancient *landmarks well*,"
In solemn tones exclaimed a bell;
"No progress made by mortal man
Can *change* the just, eternal *plan*.
Do not invoke the avenging rod;
Come here and learn the way to God.
Say to the world *farewell! farewell!*"
Pealed out the Presbyterian bell.

(3) "Oh, swell, ye cleansing waters, *swell*,"
In mellow tones rang out a bell,
Though faith alone in Christ can save,
Man must be plunged beneath the wave.
To show the world's unfaltering faith
In what the sacred Scripture saith,
(4) "Oh, *swell*, ye rising waters, *swell!*"
Pealed out the clear-toned Baptist bell.

(5) "Not faith alone, but works as well,
Must test the soul," said a soft bell,
"Come here, and cast aside your load,
And work your way along the road,
With faith in God and faith in man,
And hope in Christ, where hope began;
Do well—do well—do well—do well,"
Pealed forth the Unitarian bell.

(6) "In after life there is no hell,"
In rapture rang a cheerful bell;
"Look up to heaven this holy day,
Where angels wait to lead the way.
There are no fires, no fiends to blight
The future life; be just and right.
No hell—no hell—no hell—no hell,"
Rang out the Universalist bell.

(7) "To all the truth we tell—we tell,"
Shouted in ecstasies a bell;
"Come all ye weary wand'rers, see!
Our Lord has made salvation free.
Repent! believe! have faith! and then
Be saved and praise the Lord. Amen.
Salvation's free we tell—we tell,"
Shouted the Methodistic bell.

(1) This line is to be sung like a chime of bells; the second line is only read, but the succeeding five lines to "excel" should again be chimed, varying the chimes on each two lines. If the reader cannot sing the chimes, the lines may be read in a pure high tone.
(2) Read in imitation of the tolling of a bell, deep and slow. Dwell on the Italic words like a pealing bell.
(3) Read like No. 2, but higher pitch.
(4) Rise higher on this line and chant "swell."
(5) Same as No. 3, but softer tone. Swell with greater power on "Do well," &c., giving a chanting tone to "swell."
(6) Loud and clear toll of a bell; chanting "No hell," &c., in a high, triumphant tone.
(7) Chant loud and clear. Rise higher on "Come all," &c. Chant loud and rapid "Repent," &c. The last line is to be *read*.

HIS NATURAL LIFE.

BY MARCUS CLARKE.

He had gained the summit of the cliff. The lights of the Neck were invisible. Below him lay the sea. Out of the black emptiness came puffs of sharp salt wind. The tops of the rollers that broke below were blown off and whirled away into the night—white patches, swallowed up immediately in the increasing darkness. From the north side of the bay was borne the hoarse roar of the breakers as they dashed against the perpendicular cliffs which guarded Forestier's Peninsula. At his feet arose a frightful shrieking and whistling, broken at intervals by reports like claps of thunder. Where was he? Exhausted and breathless, he sunk down into the rough scrub and listened. All at once, on the track over which he had passed, he heard a sound that made him bound to his feet in deadly fear—the bay of a dog!

He thrust his hand to his breast for the remaining pistol, and uttered a cry of alarm. He had dropped it. He felt round about him in the darkness for some stick or stone that might serve as a weapon. In vain. His fingers clutched nothing but prickly scrub and coarse grass. The sweat ran down his face. With glaring eyeballs and bristling hair he stared into the darkness, as if he would dissipate it by the very intensity of his gaze. The noise was repeated, and, piercing through the roar of wind and water, above and below him, seemed to be close at hand. He heard a man's voice cheering the dog in accents that the gale blew away from him before he could recognize them. It was probable that some of the soldiers had been sent to the assistance of M'Nab. Capture, then, was certain. In his agony, the wretched man almost promised himself repentance, should he escape this peril. The dog, crashing through the underwood, gave one short, sharp howl, and then ran mute.

The darkness had increased with the gale. The wind, ravaging the hollow heaven, had spread between the lightnings and the sea an impenetrable curtain of black cloud. It seemed possible to seize upon this curtain and draw its edge yet closer, so dense was it. The white and raging waters were blotted out, and even the lightning seemed unable to penetrate that intense blackness. A large, warm drop of rain fell upon Rex's outstretched hand, and far overhead rumbled a wrathful peal of thunder. The shrieking which he had heard a few moments ago had ceased, but every now and then dull but immense shocks, as of some mighty bird flapping the cliff with monstrous wings, reverberated around him, and shook the ground where he stood. He looked toward the ocean, and a tall, misty form—white against the all-pervading blackness—beckoned and bowed to him. He saw it distinctly for an instant, and then, with an awful shriek, as of wrathful despair, it sunk and vanished. Maddened with a terror he could not define, the hunted man turned to meet the material peril that was so close at hand.

With a ferocious gasp, the dog flung himself upon him. John Rex was borne backward, but, in his desperation, he clutched the beast by the throat and belly, and exerting all his strength, flung him off. The brute uttered one howl, and seemed to lie where he had fallen, while above his carcass again hovered that white and vaporous column. It was strange that M'Nab and the soldier did not follow up the advantage they had gained. Courage—perhaps he should defeat them yet! He had been lucky to dispose of the dog so easily. With a fierce thrill of renewed hope, he ran forward; when at his feet, in his face, arose that misty form, breathing chill warning, as though to wave him back. The terror at his heels drove him on. A few steps more, and he should gain the summit of the cliff. He could feel the sea roaring in front of him in the gloom. The column disappeared; and, in a lull of wind uprose from the place where it had been, such a hideous medley of shrieks, laughter, and exultant wrath that John Rex paused in horror. Too late. The ground gave way—it seemed—beneath his feet. He was falling—clutching, in vain, at rocks, shrubs, and grass. The cloud-curtain lifted, and by the lightning that leaped and played about the ocean, John Rex found an explanation of his terrors, more terrible than they themselves had been. The track he had followed led to that portion of the cliff in which the sea had excavated the tunnel-spout known as the Devil's Blow-hole.

Clinging to a tree that, growing half-way down the precipice, had arrested his course, he stared into the abyss. Before him—already high above his head—was a gigantic arch of cliff. Through this arch he saw, at an immense distance below him, the racing and pallid ocean. Beneath him was an abyss splintered with black rocks, turbid and raucous with tortured water. Suddenly the bottom of this abyss seemed to advance to meet him; or, rather, the black throat of the chasm belched a volume of leaping, curling water, which mounted to drown him. Was it fancy that showed him, on the surface of the rising column, the mangled carcass of the dog?

The chasm into which John Rex had fallen was shaped like a huge funnel set up on its narrow end. The sides of this funnel were ragged rock, and in the banks of earth lodged here and there upon projections a scrubby vegetation grew. The scanty growth paused abruptly half-way down the gulf, and the rock below was perpetually damp from the upthrown spray. Accident—had the convict been a Meekin, we might term it Providence—had lodged him on the lowest of these banks of earth. In calm weather he would have been out of danger, but the lightning flash revealed to his terror-sharpened senses a black patch of dripping rock on the side of the chasm some ten feet above his head. It was evident that upon the next rising of the water-spout the place where he stood would be covered with water.

The roaring column mounted with hideous swiftness. Rex felt it rush at him and swing him upward. With both arms round the tree, he clutched the sleeves of his jacket with either hand. Perhaps if he could maintain his hold, he might outlive the shock of that suffocating torrent. He felt his feet rudely seized, as though by the hand of a giant, and plucked upward. Water gurgled in his ears. His arms seemed about to be torn from their sockets. Had the strain lasted another instant, he must have loosed his hold; but, with a wild, hoarse shriek, as though it were some sea-monster baffled of its prey, the column sunk, and left him gasping, bleeding, half drowned, but alive. It was impossible that he could survive another shock, and, in his agony, he unclasped his stiffened fingers, determined to resign himself to his fate. At that instant, however, he saw on the wall of rock that hollowed on his right hand a red and lurid light, in the midst of which fantastically bobbed hither and thither the gigantic shadow of a man. He cast his eyes upward and saw, slowly descending into the gulf, a blazing bush tied to a rope. M'Nab was taking advantage of the pause in the spouting to examine the sides of the Blow-hole.

A despairing hope seized John Rex. In another instant the light would reveal his figure, clinging like a limpet to the rock, to those above. He must be detected in any case; but if they could lower the rope sufficiently quickly, he might clutch it and be saved. His dread of the horrible death that was beneath him overcame his resolution to avoid recapture. The long-drawn agony of the retreating water as it was sucked back again into the throat of the chasm had ceased, and he knew that the next tremendous pulsation of the sea below would hurl the spuming destruction up upon him. The gigantic torch slowly descended, and he had already drawn in his breath for a shout which should make itself heard above the roar of the wind and water, when a strange appearance on the face of the cliff made him pause. About six feet from him—glowing like molten gold in the gusty glow of the burning tree—a round, sleek stream of water slipped from the rock into the darkness, like a serpent from its hole. Above this stream a dark spot defied the torch-light, and John Rex felt his heart leap with one last desperate hope as he comprehended that close to him was one of those torturous drives which the worm-like action of the sea bores in such caverns as that in which he found himself. The drive, opened first to the light of the day by the natural convulsion which had raised the mountain itself above ocean level, probably extended into the bowels of the cliff. The stream ceased to let itself out of the crevice; it was, then, likely that the rising column of water did not penetrate far into this wonderful hiding-place.

Endowed with a wisdom, which in one placed in less desperate position would have been madness, John Rex shouted to his pursuers, "The rope! the rope!" The words, projected against the sides of the enormous funnel, were pitched high above the blast, and, reduplicated by a thousand echoes, reached the ears of those above.

"He's alive!" cried M'Nab, peering into the abyss. "I see him. Look!"

The soldier whipped the end of the bullock-hide lariat around the tree to which he held, and began to oscillate it, so that the blazing bush might reach the ledge on which the daring convict sustained himself. The groan which preceded the fierce belching forth of the torrent was cast up to them from below.

"God be gude to the puir felly!" said the pious young Scotchman, catching his breath.

A white spume was visible at the bottom of the gulf, and the groan changed into a rapidly increasing bellow. John Rex, eyeing the blazing pendulum, that with longer and longer swing momentarily neared him, looked up to the black heaven for the last time, with a muttered prayer. The bush—the flame fanned by the motion—flung a crimson glow upon his frowning features, which as he caught the rope had a sneer of triumph on them. "Slack out! slack out!" he cried; and then, drawing the burning bush toward him, attempted to stamp out the fire with his feet.

The soldier set his body against the tree-trunk, and gripped the rope hard, turning his head away from the fiery pit below him. "Hold tight, your honor," he muttered to M'Nab. "She's coming!"

The bellow changed into a roar, the roar into a shriek, and with a gust of wind and spray, the seething sea leaped up out of the gulf.

John Rex, unable to extinguish the flame, twisted his arm about the rope, and the instant before the surface of the rising water made a momentary floor to the mouth of the cavern, he spurned the cliff desperately with his feet, and flung himself across the chasm. He had already clutched the rock, and thrust himself forward, when the tremendous volume of water struck him. M'Nab and the soldier felt the sudden pluck of the rope, and saw the light swing across the abyss. Then the fury of the water-spout burst with a triumphant scream, the tension ceased, the light was blotted out, and when the column sunk, there dangled at the end of the lariat nothing but the drenched and blackened skeleton of the she-oak bough. Amidst a terrific peal of thunder, the long pent-up rain descended, and a sudden ghastly rending asunder of the clouds showed far below them the heaving ocean, high above them the jagged and glistening rocks, and at their feet the black and murderous abyss of the Blow-hole—empty!

They pulled up the useless rope in silence; and another dead tree, lighted and lowered, showed them nothing.

"God rest his puir soul!" said M'Nab, shuddering. "He's oot o' our han's."

CHAPTER XXV.

THE FLIGHT.

Gabbett, guided by the Crow, had determined to beach the captured boat on the southern point of Cape Surville. It will be seen by those who have followed the description of the topography of Colonel Arthur's penitentiary, that nothing but the desperate nature of the attempt could have justified so desperate a measure. The perpendicular cliffs seemed to render such an attempt certain destruction; but Vetch, who had been employed in building the pier at the Neck, knew that on the southern point of the promontory was a strip of beach, upon which the company might, by good fortune, land in safety. With some thing of the decision of his leader, Rex, the Crow determined at once that in their desperate plight this was the only measure, and setting his teeth as he seized the oar that served as a rudder, he put the boat's head straight for the huge rock that formed the northern horn of Pirates' Bay.

Save for the faint phosphorescent radiance of the foaming waves, the darkness was intense, and Burgess for some minutes pulled almost at random in pursuit. The same tremendous flash of lightning which had saved the life of M'Nab, by causing Rex to miss his aim, showed to the commandant the whale-boat balanced on the summit of an enormous wave, and apparently about to be flung against the wall of rock which—magnified in the sudden flash—seemed frightfully near to them. The next instant Burgess himself—his boat lifted by the swiftly advancing billow—saw a wild waste of raging sea scooped into abysmal troughs, in which the bulk of a leviathan might wallow. At the bottom of one of these valleys of water lay the mutineers' boat, looking, with its outspread oars, like some six-legged insect floating in a pool of ink. The great cliff, whose every scar and crag was as distinct as though its huge bulk was but a yard distant, seemed to shoot out from its base toward the struggling insect, a broad, flat straw, that was a strip of dry land. The next instant the rushing water, carrying the six-legged atom with it, creamed up over this strip of beach; the giant crag, amidst the thunder-crash which followed upon the lightning, appeared to stoop down over the ocean, and as it stooped the billow rolled onward, the boat glided down into the depths, and the whole phantasmagoria was swallowed up in the tumultuous darkness of the tempest.

Burgess—his hair bristling with terror—shouted to put the boat about, but he might with as much reason have shouted at an avalanche. The wind blew his voice away, and emptied it violently into the air. A snarling billow jerked the oar from his hand. Despite the desperate efforts of the soldiers, the boat was whirled up the mountain of water like a leaf on a water-spout, and a second flash of lightning showed them what seemed a group of dolls struggling in the surf, and a walnut-shell bottom upward, was driven by the recoil of the waves toward them. For an instant all thought that they must share the fate which had overtaken the unlucky convicts; but Burgess succeeded in trimming the boat, and, awed by the peril he had so narrowly escaped, gave the order to return. As the men set the boat's head to the welcome line of lights that marked the Neck, a black spot balanced upon a black line was swept under their stern and carried out to sea. As it swooped past them, this black spot emitted a cry, and they knew that it was one of the shattered boat's crew clinging to an oar.

"He was the only one of 'em alive," said Burgess, bandaging his sprained wrist two hours afterward at the Neck, "and he's food for the fishes by this time!"

He was mistaken, however. Fate had in reserve for the crew of villains a less merciful death than that of drowning. Aided by the lightning and that wonderful good luck which urges villainy to its destruction, Vetch beached the boat, and the party, bruised and bleeding, reached the upper portion of the shore in safety. Of all this number only Cox was lost. He was pulling stroke-oar, and being something of a laggard, stood in the way of the Crow, who, seeing the importance of haste in preserving his own skin, plucked the man backward by the collar, and passed over his sprawling body to the shore. Cox, grasping at any thing to save himself, clutched an oar, and the next moment found himself borne out with the over-turned whale-boat by the under-tow. He was drifted past his only hope of rescue—the guard-boat—with a velocity that forbade all attempts at rescue, and almost before the poor scoundrel had time to realize his condition he was in the best possible way of escaping the hanging that his comrades had so often humorously prophesied for him. Being a strong and vigorous villain, however, he clung tenaciously to his oar, and, even unbuckling his leather belt, passed it round the slip of wood that was his salvation, girding himself to it as firmly as he was able. In this condition, *plus* a swoon from exhaustion, he was descried by the helmsman of the Pretty Mary, a few miles from Cape Surville, at daylight next morning. Blunt, with a wild hope that this waif and stray might be the lover of Sarah Purfoy, dead, lowered a boat and picked him up. Nearly bisected by the belt, gorged with salt-water, frozen with cold, and having two ribs broken, the victim of Vetch's murderous quickness retained sufficient life to survive Blunt's remedies for nearly two hours. During that time he stated that his name was Cox; that he had escaped from Point Arthur with eight others; that John Rex was the leader of the expedition; that the others were all drowned; and that he believed John Rex had been retaken. Having placed Blunt in possession of these particulars, he further said that it pricked him to breathe, cursed Jemmy Vetch, the settlement and the sea, and so impenitently died.

Blunt smoked three pipes, and then altered the course of the Pretty Mary two points to the eastward, and ran for the coast. It was possible that the man for whom he was searching had not been retaken, and was now awaiting his arrival. It was clearly his duty—hearing of the planned escape having been actually attempted—not to give up the expedition while hope remained.

"I'll take one more look along," said he to himself.

The Pretty Mary, hugging the coast as closely as she dared, crawled in the thin breeze all day, and saw nothing. It would be madness to land at Cape Surville, for the whole station would be on the alert; so Blunt, as night was falling, stood off a little across the mouth of Pirates' Bay. He was walking the deck, groaning at the folly of the expedition, when a strange appearance on the southern horn of the bay made him come to a sudden halt. There was a furnace blazing in the bowels of the mountain! Blunt rubbed his eyes and stared. He looked at the man at the helm.

"Do you see anything yonder, Jem?"

Jem—a Sydney man, who had never been round that coast before—briefly remarked "Lighthouse."

Blunt stumped into the cabin and got out his charts. No light-house was laid down there, only a mark like an anchor, and a note, "Remarkable hole at this point." A remarkable hole indeed; a remarkable limekiln would have been more to the purpose!

Blunt called up his mate, William Staples, a fellow whom Sarah Purfoy's gold had bought body and soul. William Staples looked at the waxing and waning glow for a while, and then said, in tones trembling with greed, "It's a fire. Lie to, and lower away the jolly-boat. Old man, that's our bird for a thousand pounds!"

The Pretty Mary shortened sail, and Blunt and Staples got into the jolly-boat.

"Goin' hoysterin', sir?" said one of the crew, with a grin, as Blunt threw a bundle into the stern-sheets.

Staples thrust his tongue into his cheek. The object of the voyage was now pretty well understood among the carefully picked crew. Blunt had not chosen men who were likely to betray him, though, for that matter, Rex had suggested a precaution which rendered betrayal almost impossible.

"What's in the bundle, old man?" asked Will Staples, after they had got clear of the ship.

"Clothes," returned Blunt. "We can't bring him off, if it is him, in his canaries. He puts on these duds, d'ye see, sinks her Majesty's livery, and comes aboard a shipwrecked mariner."

"That's well thought of. Whose notion's that? The madam's I'll be bound."

"Ay."

"She's a knowing one."

And the sinister laughter of the pair floated across the violet water.

"Go easy, man," said Blunt, as they neared the shore. "They're all awake at Eaglehawk; and if those cursed dogs give tongue, there'll be a boat out in a twinkling. It's lucky the wind's off shore."

Staples lay on his oar and listened. The night was moonless, and the ship had already disappeared from view. They were approaching the promontory from the south-east, and the isthmus of the guarded Neck was hidden by the outlying cliff. In the south-western angle of this cliff, about midway between the summit and the sea, was an arch, which vomited a red and flickering light, that faintly shone upon the sea in the track of the boat. The light was lambent and uncertain, now sinking almost into insignificance, and now leaping up with a fierceness that caused a deep glow to throb in the very heart of the mountain. Sometimes a black figure would pass across this gigantic furnace mouth, stooping and rising, as though feeding the fire. One might have imagined that a door in Vulcan's smithy had been left inadvertently open, and that the old hero was forging arms for a demi-god.

Blunt turned pale. "It's no mortal," he whispered. "Let's go back."

"And what will madam say?" returned dare-devil Will Staples, who would have plunged into Mount Erebus had he been paid for it. Thus appealed to in the name of his ruling passion, Blunt turned his head, and the boat sped onward.

CHAPTER XXVI.

THE WORK OF THE SEA.

The lift of the water-spout had saved John Rex's life. At the moment when it struck him he was on his hands and knees at the entrance of the cavern. The wave, gushing upward, at the same time expanded, laterally, and this lateral force drove the convict into the mouth of the subterranean passage. The passage trended downward, and for some seconds he was rolled over and over, the rush of water wedging him at length into a crevice between two enormous stones, which overhung a still more formidable abyss. Fortunately for the preservation of his hard-fought-for life, this very fury of incoming water prevented him from being washed out again with the recoil of the wave. He could hear the water dashing with frightful echoes far down into the depths beyond him, but it was evident that the two stones against which he had been thrust acted as breakwaters to the torrent poured in from the outside, and repelled the main body of the stream in the fashion he had observed from his position on the ledge. In a few seconds the cavern was empty.

Painfully extricating himself, and feeling as yet doubtful of his safety, John Rex essayed to climb the twin-blocks that barred the unknown depths below him. The first movement he made caused him to shriek aloud. His left arm—with which he clung to the rope—hung powerless. Ground against the ragged entrance, it was momentarily paralyzed. For an instant the unfortunate wretch sunk despairingly on the wet and rugged floor of the cave; then a terrible gurgling beneath his feet warned him of the approaching torrent, and, collecting all his energies, he scrambled up the incline. Though nigh fainting with pain and exhaustion, he pressed desperately higher and higher. He heard the hideous shriek of the whirlpool which was beneath him grow louder and louder. He saw the darkness grow darker as the rising water-spout covered the mouth of the cave. He felt the salt spray sting his face, and the wrathful tide lick the hand that hung over the shelf on which he fell. But that was all. He was out of danger at last! And as the thought blessed his senses, his eyes closed, and the wonderful courage and strength which had sustained the villain so long exhaled in stupor.

When he awoke the cavern was filled with the soft light of dawn. Raising his eyes, he beheld, high above his head, a roof of rock, on which the reflection of the sunbeams, playing upward through a pool of water, cast flickering colors. On his right hand was the mouth of the cave, on his left a terrible abyss, at the bottom of which he could hear the sea faintly lapping and washing. He raised himself and stretched his stiffened limbs. Despite his injured shoulder, it was imperative that he should bestir himself. He knew not if his escape had been noticed, or if the cavern had another inlet, by which M'Nab, returning, might penetrate. Moreover, he was wet and famished. To preserve the life which he had torn from the sea, he must have fire and food. First, he examined the crevice by which he had entered. It was shaped like an irregular triangle, hollowed at the base by the action of the water which in such storms as that of the preceding night was forced into it by the rising of the sea. John Rex dared not crawl too near the edge, lest he should slide out of the damp and slippery orifice, and be dashed upon the rocks at the bottom of the Blow-hole. Craning his neck, he could see, a hundred feet below him, the sullenly frothing water, gurgling, spouting, and creaming, in huge, turbid eddies, occasionally leaping upward as though it longed for another storm to send it raging up to the man who had escaped its fury. It was impossible to get down that way. He turned back into the cavern, and began to explore in that direction.

The twin-rocks against which he had been hurled were, in fact, pillars which supported the roof of the water-drive. Beyond them lay a great gray shadow which was emptiness faintly illumined by the sea-light cast up through the bottom of the gulf. Midway across the gray shadow fell a strange beam of dusky brilliance, which cast its flickering light upon a wilderness of waving sea-weeds. Even in the desperate position in which he found himself, there survived in the vagabond's nature sufficient poetry to make him value the natural marvel upon which he had so strangely stumbled. The immense promontory, which, viewed from the outside, seemed as solid as a mountain was, in reality, but a hollow cone, reft and split into a thousand fissures by the unsuspected action of the sea for centuries. The Blow-hole was but an insignificant cranny compared with this enormous chasm. Descending with difficulty the steep incline, he found himself on the brink of a gallery of rock, which, jutting out over the pool, bore on its moist and weed-bearded edges signs of frequent submersion. It must be low tide without the rock. Clinging to the rough and root-like sea-weed that fringed the ever-moist walls, John Rex crept round the projection of the gallery, and passed at once from dimness to daylight. There was a broad loophole in the side of the honey-combed and wave-perforated cliff. The cloudless heavens expanded above him; a fresh breeze kissed his cheek, and, sixty feet below him, the sea wrinkled all its lazy length, sparkling in myriad wavelets beneath the bright beams of morning. Not a sign of the recent tempest marred the exquisite harmony of the picture. Not a sign of human life gave evidence of the grim neighborhood of the prison. From the recess out of which he peered nothing was visible but a sky of turquois smiling upon a sea of sapphire.

This placidity of nature was, however, to the hunted convict a new source of alarm. It was a reason why the Blow-hole and its neighborhood should be thoroughly searched. He guessed that the favorable weather would be an additional inducement to M'Nab and Burgess to satisfy themselves as to the fate of their late prisoner. He turned from the opening and prepared to descend still farther into the rocky pathway. The sunshine had revived and cheered him, and a sort of instinct told him that the cliff, so honey-combed above, could not be without some gully or chink at its base, which at low tide would give egress upon the rocky shore. It grew darker as he descended, and twice he almost turned back in dread of the gulfs on either side of him. It seemed to him, also, that the gullet of weed-clad rock through which he was crawling doubled upon itself, and led only into the bowels of the mountain. Gnawed by hunger, and conscious that in a few hours at most the rising tide would fill the subterranean passage and cut off his retreat, he pushed desperately onward. He had descended some ninety feet, and had lost, in the devious windings of his downward path, all but the reflection of the light from the gallery, when he was rewarded by a glimpse of sunshine striking upward. He parted two enormous masses of sea-weed, whose bubble-beaded fronds hung curtain-wise across his path, and found himself in the very middle of the narrow cleft of rock through which the sea was driven to the Blow-hole.

At an immense distance above him was the arch of cliff. Beyond that arch appeared a segment of the ragged edge of the circular opening down which he had fallen. He looked in vain for the funnel-mouth whose friendly shelter had received him. It was now indistinguishable. At his feet was a long reft in the solid rock, so narrow that he could almost have leaped across it. This reft was the channel of a swift black current which ran from the sea for fifty yards under an arch eight feet high, until it broke upon the jagged rocks that lay blistering in the sunshine at the bottom of the circular opening in the upper cliff. A shudder shook the limbs of the adventurous convict. He comprehended that at high tide the place where he stood was under water, and that the narrow cavern became a subaqueous pipe of solid rock forty feet long, through which were spouted the league-long rollers of the Southern Sea.

The narrow strip of rock at the base of the cliff was as flat as a table. Here and there were enormous hollows like pans, which the retreating tide had left full of clear, still water. The crannies of the rock were inhabited by small white crabs, and John Rex found to his delight that there was on this little shelf abundance of mussels, which, though lean and acrid, were sufficiently grateful to his famished stomach. Attached to the flat surfaces of the numerous stones, moreover, were coarse limpets. These, however, John Rex found too salt to be palatable, and was compelled to reject them. A larger variety, however, having a succulent body as thick as a man's thumb, contained in long, razor-shaped shells, were in some degree free from this objection, and he soon collected the materials for a meal. Having eaten and sunned himself, he began to examine the enormous rock, to the base of which he had so strangely penetrated. Rugged and worn, it raised its huge breast against wind and wave, secure upon a broad pedestal, which probably extended as far beneath the sea as the massive column itself rose above it. Rising thus, with its shaggy drapery of sea-weed clinging about its knees, it seemed to be a motionless but sentient being—some monster of the deep, a Titan of the ocean condemned ever to front in silence the fury of that illimitable and rarely-traveled sea. Yet—silent and motionless as he was—the hoary ancient gave hint of the mysteries of his revenge. Standing upon the broad and sea-girt platform where surely no human foot but his had ever stood in life, the convict saw, many feet above him, pitched into a cavity of the huge sun-blistered boulders, an object which his sailor eye told him at once was part of the top hamper of some large ship. Crusted with shells, and its ropes so overrun with the ivy of the ocean, that its ropes could barely be distinguished from the weeds with which they were encumbered, this relic of human labor attested the triumph of nature over human ingenuity. Perforated below by the relentless sea, exposed above to the full fury of the tempest, set in solitary defiance to the waves, that rolling from the ice regions of the south pole hurled their gathered might unchecked upon its iron front, the great rock drew from its lonely warfare the materials of its own silent vengeance. Clasped in iron arms, it held its prey, snatched from the jaws of the all-devouring sea. One might imagine that, when the doomed ship with her crew of shrieking souls had splintered and gone down, the deaf, blind giant had clutched this fragment, upheaved from the seething waters, with a thrill of savage and terrible joy.

John Rex, gazing up at this memento of a forgotten agony, felt a sensation of the most vulgar pleasure. "There's wood for my fire!" thought he; and, mounting to the spot, he essayed to fling down the splinters of timber upon the platform. Long exposed to the sun, and flung high above the water-mark of recent storms, the timber had dried to the condition of touch-wood, and would burn fiercely. It was precisely what he required. Strange accident that had for years stored upon a desolate rock this fragment of a vanished and long-forgotten vessel, that it might aid at last to warm the limbs of a villain escaping from justice!

Striking the disintegrated mass with his iron-shod heel, John Rex broke off convenient portions; and making a bag of his shirt, by tying the sleeves and neck, he was speedily staggering into the cavern with a supply of fuel. He made two trips, flinging down the wood in the floor of the gallery that overlooked the sea, and was returning for a third, when his quick ear caught the dip of oars. He had barely time to lift the sea-weed curtain that veiled the entrance to the chasm, when the Eaglehawk boat rounded the promontory. Burgess was in the stern-sheets, and seemed to be making signals to some one on the top of the cliff. Rex, grinning behind his veil, divined the manœuvre; M'Nab and his party were to search above, while the commandant examined the gulf below. The boat headed direct for the passage, and, for an instant, John Rex's undaunted soul shivered at the thought that perhaps, after all, his pursuers might be aware of the existence of the cavern. Yet that was unlikely. He kept his ground, and the boat passed within a foot of him, gliding silently into the gulf. He observed that Burgess's usually florid face was pale, and that his left sleeve was cut open, showing a bandage on the arm. There had been some fighting, then, and it was not unlikely that his fellow-desperadoes had been captured! He chuckled at his own ingenuity and good sense. The boat emerging from the archway, entered the pool of the Blow-hole, and, held with the full strength of the party, remained stationary. John Rex watched Burgess scan the rocks and eddies, saw him signal to M'Nab, and then, with much relief, beheld the boat's head brought round to the sea-board.

He was so intent upon watching this dangerous and difficult operation, that he was oblivious of an extraordinary change which had taken place in the interior of the cavern. The water, which, an hour ago, had left exposed a long reef of black hammock-rocks, was now spread in one foam-flecked sheet over the ragged bottom of the rude staircase by which he had descended. The tide had turned, and the sea, apparently sucked in through some deeper tunnel in the portion of the cliff which was below water, was being forced into the vault with a rapidity which bid fair to shortly submerge the mouth of the cave. The convict's feet were already wetted by the incoming waves, and as he turned for one last look at the boat, he saw a green billow heave up against the entrance to the chasm, and, almost blotting out the daylight, roll majestically through the arch. It was high time for Burgess to take his departure if he did not wish his whale-boat to be cracked like a nut against the roof of the tunnel. Alive to his danger, the commandant abandoned the search after his late prisoner's corpse, and hastened to gain the open sea. The boat, carried backward and upward on the bosom of a monstrous wave, narrowly escaped destruction, and John Rex, climbing to the gallery, saw with much satisfaction the broad back of his outwitted jailer disappear round the sheltering promontory. The last efforts of his pursuers had failed, and in another hour the only accessible entrance to the convict's retreat was hidden under three feet of furious sea-water.

His jailers were convinced of his death, and would search for him no more. So far, so good. Now for the last desperate venture—the escape from the wonderful cavern which was at once his shelter and his prison. Piling his wood together, and succeeding after many efforts, by aid of a flint and the ring which yet clung to his ankle, in lighting a fire, and warming his chilled limbs in its cheering blaze, he set himself to meditate upon his course of action. He was safe for the present, and the supply of food that the rock afforded was amply sufficient to sustain life in him for many days, but it was impossible that he could remain for many days concealed. He had no fresh water, and though, by reason of the soaking he had received, he had hitherto felt little inconvenience from this cause, the salt and acrid mussels speedily induced a raging thirst, which he could not alleviate. It was imperative that within forty-eight hours at farthest he should be on his way to the peninsula. He remembered the little stream into which—in his flight of the previous night—he had so nearly fallen, and hoped to be able, under cover of the darkness, to steal round the reef and reach it unobserved. His desperate scheme was then to commence. He had to run the gauntlet of the dogs and guards, gain the peninsula, and await the rescuing vessel. He confessed to himself that the chances were terribly against him. If Gabbett and the others had been recaptured—as he devoutly trusted—the coast would be comparatively clear; but if they had escaped, he knew Burgess too well to think that he would give up the chase while hope of retaking the absconders remained to him. If, indeed, all fell out as he had wished, he had still to sustain life until Blunt found him—if haply Blunt had not returned, wearied with useless and dangerous waiting.

As night came on, and the fire-light showed strange shadows waving from the corners of the enormous vault, while the dismal abysses beneath him murmured and muttered with uncouth and ghastly utterances, there fell upon the lonely man the terror of solitude. Was this marvellous hiding-place that he had discovered to be his sepulchre? Was he—a monster among his fellow-men—to die some monstrous death, entombed in this mysterious and terrible cavern of the sea? He tried to drive away these gloomy thoughts by sketching out for himself a plan of action, but in vain. In vain he strove to picture in its completeness that—as yet vague—design by which he promised himself to wrest from the vanished son of the wealthy ship builder his name and heritage. His mind, filled with forebodings of shadowy horror, could not give to the subject the calm consideration which it needed. In the midst of his schemes for the baffling of the jealous love of the woman who was to save him, and the getting to England, in shipwrecked and foreign guise, as the long-lost heir to the fortune of Sir Richard Devine, there arose ghastly and awesome shapes of death and horror, with whose terrible unsubstantiality he must grapple in the lonely recesses of that dismal cavern. He heaped fresh wood upon his fire, that the bright light might drive out the gruesome things that had lurked above, below, and around him. He became afraid to look behind him, lest some shapeless mass of mid-sea birth—some voracious polyp, with far-reaching arms and jellied mouth ever open to devour—might slide up over the edge of the dripping eaves below, and fasten upon him in the darkness. His imagination—always sufficiently vivid, and spurred to unnatural effect by the exciting scenes of the previous night—painted each patch of shadow, clinging bat-like to the humid wall, as some globular sea-spider ready to drop upon him with its viscid and clay-cold body, and drain out his chilled blood, infolding him in rough and hairy arms. Each splash in the water beneath him, each sigh of the multitudinous and melancholy sea, seemed to prelude the laborious advent of some misshapen and ungainly abortion of the ooze. All the sensations induced by lapping water and regurgitating waves took material shape and surrounded him. All creatures that could be engendered by slime and salt crept forth into the fire-light to stare at him. Red dabs and splashes that were living beings, having a strange phosphoric light of their own, glowed upon the floor. The livid incrustations of a hundred years of lean-ridy shaped from off the walls and painfully heaved their moss-room surfaces to the blaze. The red glow of the unwonted fire, attracting the wet sides of the cavern, seemed to attract countless blotches and transparent shapelessnesses which elongated themselves toward him. Bloodless and bladdery things ran hither and thither noiselessly. Strange carapaces crawled from out of the rocks. All the horrible unseen life of the ocean seemed to be rising up and surrounding him. He retreated to the brink of the gulf, and the glare of the upheld brand fell upon a rounded hummock, whose coronal of silky weed outfloating in the water, looked like the head of a drowned man. He rushed to the entrance of the gallery, and his shadow, thrown into the opening, took the shape of an avenging phantom, with arms upraised to warn him back.

The naturalist, the explorer, or the shipwrecked seaman would have found nothing frightful in this exhibition of the harmless life of the Australian ocean. But the convict's guilty conscience, long suppressed and derided, asserted itself in this hour when it was alone with nature and night. The bitter intellectual power which had so long supported him succumbed beneath imagination—the unconscious religion of the soul. If ever he was nigh repentance it was then. Phantoms of his past crimes gibbered at him, and, covering his eyes with his hands, he fell, shuddering, upon his knees. The brand, loosening from his grasp, dropped into the gulf, and was extinguished with a hissing noise. As if the sound had called up some spirit that lurked below, a whisper ran through the cavern.

"John Rex!"

The hair of the convict's flesh stood up, and he cowered to the earth.

"John Rex!"

It was a human voice! Whether of friend or enemy he did not pause to think. His terror over-mastered all other considerations.

"Here! here!" he cried, and sprang to the opening of the vault.

Arrived at the foot of the cliff, Blunt and Staples found themselves in almost complete darkness, for the light of the mysterious fire, which had hitherto guided them, had necessarily disappeared. Calm as was the night, and still as was the ocean, the sea yet ran with silent but dangerous strength through the channel which led to the Blow-hole; and Blunt, instinctively feeling the boat drawn toward some unknown peril, held off the shelf of rocks out of reach of the current. A sudden flash of fire, as from a flourishing brand, burst out above them, and floating downward through the darkness, in erratic circles, came an atom of burning wood. Surely no one but a hunted man would lurk in such a savage retreat.

Blunt, in desperate anxiety, determined to risk all upon one venture. "John Rex!" he shouted up through his rounded hands. The light flashed again at the eye-hole of the mountain, and on the point above them appeared a wild figure, holding in his hands a burning log, whose fierce glow illumined a face so contorted by deadly fear and agony of expectation that it was scarce human.

"Here! here!"

"The poor devil seems half crazy," said Will Staples, under his breath; and then, aloud, "we're friends!"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

WORLD WIDE ITEMS.

—Australia received 36,479 emigrants from Great Britain and Ireland last year.

—Mexico will reduce its army next month so as to save $4,000,000 annually.

—The projectors of the Mount Simplon tunnel will begin work next week.

—The storms on the French coast this year have made sad havoc with the oyster nurseries.

—Why is a pretty girl like a hinge. Hold your breath. Because she is something to adore.

—A father was on the bench as judge, and his son at the bar as prisoner, at a Cleveland court.

—At Powhar, in Austria, the petroleum well lately discovered now yields 2,000 gallons daily.

—Rabbits are so numerous and destructive in California that the farmers are being forced to combine for a war of extermination against them.

Captain Burnaby, of "Khiva" notoriety, is to marry Miss Whitshed (ward of chancery), the only child of the late Sir J. H. Whitshed, Bart.

—Antwerp has about the finest Zoological Garden in the world. The collection now includes thirteen lions and five tigers, magnificently housed.

—Queen Victoria last year received $220,000 from her duchy of Lancaster. At the beginning of her reign the revenue didn't exceed a fourth of this.

—Dean Stanley preached a special sermon to the troops at the garrison church, Woolwich, recently, from the words, "And the soldiers said, And what shall we do?"

—One hundred guineas has been offered by the Sydney *Morning Herald* for the best poem on the Sydney International Exhibition. All British subjects may compete.

—A man may be a day-dreamer; he may take no interest in everyday affairs; in the busy world he may be as a drone in a hive—but just step on his pet corn and see how quickly he will wake up.

—John B. Gough is now in Enland, and he is a born Englishman, though, at sixty-two years, he claims to be an American. Yet England did more for his reputation as a speaker than America ever did.

—English farm laborers make no more than $2.50 a week and eat coarse bread, American cheese, a very little American bacon (once a day) with turnips and mangel wurtzel beets.

—The latest report from Europe is that Mme. Christine Nilsson intends shortly to retire from the stage and become the wife of her husband, who for several years had to be the husband to his wife.

—A new and delightfully innocent style of cock-fighting has been introduced in Brooklyn. The chickens spar, as it were, in gloves, having "buckskin protectors over their spurs and leather muzzles over their beaks."

—Schoolmistress (just beginning a nice improving lesson on minerals to the juniors) —"Now, what are the principal things we get out of the earth?" Youthful Angler, aged four (confidently)—"Worms."

—*Mayfair* says:—"I am credibly informed that the absence of Prince Leopold from his brother's nuptials was owing less to a slight knee-sprain than to a violent objection to the celebration of the marriage in Lent."

—The present year is the eighteen hundredth anniversary of the destruction of Pompeii and Herculaneum by Mount Vesuvius. There is to be a scientific commemoration of the event in Pompeii in November.

—The ruins of a Roman theatre have been discovered at Trigueres, near Montargis, in France. It is 70 yards long from the back of the pit to the stage, and 50 yards wide. It could have easily held 10,000 spectators.

—Professor, lecturing on psychology—"All phenomena are sensations. For instance, that leaf appears green to me. In other words, I have a sensation of greenness within me." Of course no harm was meant, but still the class would laugh.

—Nihilism seems to have declared itself in Austrian Poland. A seizure of arms has just been effected in Krakow, together with papers proving that the socialists of that place as also of Lemberg, are affiliated to the nihilists now causing such anxiety in Russia. About fifty persons have been arrested.

—Nearly twenty thousand prizes of the great French national lottery still remain unclaimed, and these have been removed from the Palais de l'Industrie to the Pavillon de Flore at the Tuileries, as the former place is required for the pictures.

—Eli Perkins says that John B. Gough always drinks sherry and egg before lecturing, and that he advised him to do the same. He says that Susan B. Anthony always takes three eggs in three cups of strong coffee before she goes upon the platform.

—A recent number of *La Nature* describes a simple and convenient night lamp the invention of M. Bohn, indicating the hour by the extent of combustion of the oil. During the night one can see at what height the oil stands in the tube and read the corresponding hour.

—Hugging sociables are popular in some rural parts of New Jersey. The prizes charged are given for benevolent purposes. It costs ten cents to hug a girl between fifteen and twenty, but you have to pay twenty-five cents for a young widow, five cents for a girl between twenty and thirty, and a dollar for hugging a married lady.

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—"The latest design for a brooch," says the Baltimore *News*, "is a pine cone." In this part of the country the latest design for a bust is a pint bottle.

—A maiden chats
Of Easter hats
And ribbons, frills, bouquets, and that's
About all that troubles her.

—At Newcastle-under-Lyme a respectably dressed Irishman was recently sent to jail for a month for assault. In his possession were found documents of a treasonable nature. One was a set of rules and regulations for the management of the North of England division of the I. R. B. and referred to the formation of a military organization and secret arming. The papers were ordered to be sent to Mr. Cross.

—The Buffalo *Courier* is a paper devoted partly to sporting matters. In Monday's edition an item, under the head of "Base Ball," will be sure to attract attention. It read: "Dave Eggler was made happy this week by the addition to his family of a little boy, weighing eleven pounds." What followed is startling: "The remainder of the nine will be here this week."

Maidens are, in this world, the most prolific quizzers;
Maidens are the liveliest with needles and with scissors;
Maidens are the greatest ones in feats of idle talking,
Maidens are the greatest ones to stop a baby's squalling,
They also rule the roost on turning young men's heads.

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—Intelligence has been received from India of an important geographical discovery. The course of the Sanpu, or great river of Tibet, has been surveyed by one of the native explorers attached to the Indian Survey for a distance of 200 miles eastward of Chetang, the furthest point to which it had hitherto been traced in that direction. It then turned southward into some hills which the explorer was unable to penetrate. This settles a *vexa questio* which has long exercised the minds of geographers as to the identity of the Sanpu and the Brahmaputra.

—Who shall eventually decide the success of the electric light? It was tried experimentally the other night in the Winter Palace at St. Petersburg, on the occasion of one of the soirees given in honor of the marriage of the Duchess Anastasia, and one of the attaches who was present tells me that the effect upon all but the most robust of the women was something quite to ghastly. It did not give anything like a satisfactory effect to the really beautiful display of uniforms, and was universally condemned as being far to "searching."—*London Mayfair.*

—The Council of the Royal Geographical Society of England have presented a memorial to Her Majesty's Commissioners of the University of Oxford, to those of Cambridge, and to the governing bodies of each university, urging upon them the importance of establishing geographical professorships. It is certainly a strange fact that in England, with business ramifications and colonial possessions in every part of the world, the science of geography has been systematically neglected in the public schools, and entirely ignored at every university in the United Kingdom.

—A married man (presumably) writes to the Chicago *Times* that the bachelors are so like the Chinese in many ways that they must go. He charges that single men can do work for less than married ones, and that, therefore, they are a cause of cheap labor; that they are not generally as good citizens, and that, in short, it is necessary for the welfare of this great country that bachelors stand not on the order of going, but go at once—and enter into matrimony. There is undoubtedly a responsive echo to this in every maiden's heart, whether she be advanced in years or not.

—The Princess of Wales made a pretty picture with her children at her brother-in-law's wedding. She walked into the chapel with George, her youngest, son, by her side, and her three daughters in front of her, evidently startled by the magnificence of the ceremonial. The Princess wore a beautiful gown of Oriental pearl-colored brocade, embroidered in pearls and trimmed with ruffles of exquisite lace and narrow bands of fur. Her train was of dark amethyst velvet lined with Oriental pearl-colored satin. Her three little girls wore Oriental pearl-colored brocade, trimmed with narrow pelisses of silk of the same shade and ruffles of Milanese lace.

—There has been an extraordinary natural phenomenon at Rappelsdorf, a village near Erfurt, a fortress in Prussian Saxony. A lake near the hamlet suddenly rose with a violent boiling movement and overflowed its banks. The villagers saw a column of boiling water rise to a considerable height from the middle of the lake, when it broke and was scattered in every direction. One unquestionable fact is that during the sudden and unexplained rise of the water many persons heard subterraneous noises. Deep fissures opened all round the lake, from which a sort of steam ascended. The ground over which the water spread was covered with small shells and dead fish.

—During the ten years ended December 31, 1877, no fewer than 1,159 persons were killed in London and 23,359 maimed or injured by vehicles of various descriptions, the largest proportion of accidents being caused by light carts, by which 215 persons lost their lives and 7,331 were injured. The police returns show an alarming increase in the number of street accidents year by year; for whereas in 1868 there were 1,249 accidents, causing the death of 83 persons, in 1878 the number of accidents registered was 2,956, or more than double those in 1868, while no fewer than 120 persons lost their lives.

—The other day in a revenue case, Chief Baron Kelly of the English Exchequer, after talking himself into the conviction that he was undoubtedly right, and everyone else, including his two judicial brethren, clearly wrong, turned on the Attorney-General, Sir John Holker who was arguing, and said warmly, "I defy you to show it—I wish to use a strong expression, I defy you." The Attorney General replied. "If your Lordship means that it is impossible to show it, I take up the glove, and I think I have already shown it. If your Lordship means that you defy me to satisfy your mind, I despair of doing it and will say no more.

—His little Imperial Highness, the Grand Duke Michael Alexandrowitch, of Russia, is, considering his age—four months—an expensive person. He has a household of fifteen people, and 18,125 roubles are allowed for his Highness's table. It reminds a Liberal of the days of the Emperor Nicholas, who asked one morning for some tallow for application to a sore foot. Years afterwards a minister of the Imperial household investigated an item of 100 pounds of tallow which appeared in the weekly account of the Emperor's personal necessities, whereupon it was discovered that for ten whole years this amount had been charged weekly. Had not his Majesty once used half an ounce?

—There are two nerves, known as the fifth pair, which are distributed to the skin of the head and to the mucous membrane of the eyes, nose and mouth. These nerves are closely connected with the heart and vessels, and to stimulating their branches, the circulation may be greatly influenced, as in the case of fainting. It is a curious fact that people of all nations are accustomed, when in any difficulty, to stimulate one or another branch of the fifth nerve and quicken their mental processes. Thus some persons, when puzzled, scratch their heads; others rub their foreheads, and others stroke or pull their beards, thus stimulating the occipital, frontal or mental branches of these nerves. Many Germans, when thinking, have a habit of striking their fingers against their noses, and thus stimulating the nasal cutaneous branches.

—The total number of births in France for the year 1877, exclusive of still births, was 944,500. The still births are given at 44,100. The number of deaths was 801,000. The excess of births over deaths is accordingly 142,600. In 1876 the excess was 132,000, so that there was a visible improvement in 1877. As, moreover, in 1875 the excess of births over deaths was only 105,000 the improvement seems to have an enduring tendency. Marriages, however, diminished during the years in question, and have steadily done so since 1872, when they numbered 352,700. In 1876 they had gradually sunk to 291,900, and in 1877 to 279,000. While France, with a population half as great again as that of England, only gives an excess of 142,000 births, England gives an excess of 304,000 births, and the United Kingdom, with a population 3,000,000 below that of France, an excess of 387,000 births.

—Hell was described in detail last Sunday in Norriston, Penn., by the Rev. J. T. Hayslett, pastor of the Mount Zion A. M. E. church. He compared it to red-hot furnaces, burning prairies and a river covered with blazing petroleum from the wreck of an oil train. Having recited the parable of Lazarus and the rich man's vain petition for a drop of water, he cried: "Not even a drop of water! Not in a silver cup! Not in a china cup! (A voice, "No!") Not in a gourd or calabash! But from the tip of his finger! You call this floor dirty now when we ask you to get down on it, but in hell you would take a drop of water from the foot of any saint in glory if you could get it. Think of it. The smallest prayer cannot be answered there." In conclusion, he said: "There are no conveniences there for guests, no seats, no cushioned chairs, no carpeted rooms, only a fiery lake of fiery waves; no windows there, no door in the prison-house of the damned!" He urged his hearers not to go there.

—A remarkable old miser has just died in Dublin, and curiosity is rife regarding his property, which is said to be worth $500,000. The old man, whose name is Law, was a jeweler for many years, but for the last fifteen or twenty years he has lived an absolutely solitary life in a large house in lower Dominick street. Since his death a large number of persons have come forward as relatives, and doubtless there many in America who are related to the remarkable man and might like to send in their claims at once. His house when searched was found to contain some old and curious books, a few jars of whiskey, many wine bottles, some empty; a great quantity of tea leaves, which he appears to have carefully preserved in basins after he had extracted all the essence from them. In the room where he slept, and where he, probably contracted the bronchitis that caused his death, it was wonderful how a human being could exist. What served for a bed stood in one corner, and, with the exception of a very narrow passage round about it, the floor was covered with a mass of indescribable rubbish, which in places reached a height of three or four feet.

A REMARKABLE CAREER ENDED

(New York Sun.)

The death at Baltimore of Mrs. Patterson Bonaparte removes a venerable lady whose life was one of extraordinary interest, and whose strength and peculiarities of character, apart from the romances and accidents of her career, would have made her a noteworthy member of society. She was also remarkable for the great age to which she attained, ninety-four years, and for the vigor of body and mind she preserved until within a few months of her death.

Her marriage with Jerome Bonaparte, which made her a conspicuous and interesting character for more than fifty years, was one of the important social events of the early part of the century. Though her weak and time-serving if not villainous husband, at the bidding of his imperial brother, discarded his American wife and formed a bigamous union with a German Princess, Mrs. Bonaparte clung to the name to which she was entitled and had all the pride and ambition of a reigning family and the mother of a Prince.

Jerome Bonaparte came to the United States in 1803 as the commander of a French frigate, and Napoleon being then First Consul, his brother was sure of receiving the most marked social attentions at a time when even less distinguished foreigners than he rarely visited the new republic. In Baltimore he met and speedily won Miss Elizabeth Patterson, a beautiful girl, the daughter of William Patterson, a rich and leading merchant of that city, which then was remarkable, as it is now, for its lovely maidens. The pair were married in December of the same year by the Roman Catholic Archbishop of Baltimore; the marriage contract was carefully drawn, and in both a legal and ecclesiastical sense it was a matrimonial union as binding as that of the Duke of Connaught the other day. Mrs. Bonaparte was both fond and proud of her husband, and he seems to have been much attached to her. His affection, however, was not strong or lasting enough to make him stand by his wife in the face of the violent opposition of Napoleon to the match. The Emperor would not allow her to set her foot on French soil, so when the pair went to Europe in 1805 Jerome, leaving his bride outside of France, proceeded to Malmaison with the avowed purpose of mollifying Napoleon. He never returned to her, however, and in July she gave birth to a son at Camberwell, in England, while two years after, in spite of the refusal of Pius VII. to sanction the union, he was married to the Princess Frederica Catharina of Wurtemberg.

Mrs. Bonaparte's subsequent efforts to obtain legal recognition of her marriage in France were all failures, owing undoubtedly to imperial pressure; but during Louis Napoleon's time the legitimacy of her son was acknowledged, and her grandson, Jerome Napoleon, who crossed the ocean to attend her in her last illness, received a commission in the French army after having prepared himself at West Point for a military career. Another grandson, Charles Joseph, was graduated at Harvard, and is now practising law in Baltimore. Unquestionably these descendants of Jerome by his American wife are the rightful heirs of the great Napoleon; for Napoleon III. could not claim to have a drop of that blood in his veins, nor can his son, the young man who has lately gone to fight the Zulus, and who has received a vast amount of toadying in England since Sedan.

Mrs. Bonaparte was a very peculiar old lady. She rejected all religious faith, satirized marriage, was close in money matters to the point of penuriousness, and though she could not help despising her weak, mean-spirited, and treacherous husband, she was a great admirer of Napoleon and a devoted Imperialist, living and dying in the hope that her descendants would yet become emperors of France. During a large part of her last illness she resolutely refused to see any clergyman, Catholic or Protestant, calling herself Presbyterian to Catholic priests and Catholic to Presbyterian ministers. But on Tuesday she yielded and requested the presence of a minister, and a Presbyterian clergyman was sent for. Later in the day Moody, the revivalist, prayed with her, and up to the hour of her death spiritual advisers were present at her bedside.

Mrs. Bonaparte was a rare character, and she was remarkable among women for her exceptional experience. The memoirs of her life and her associations with the prominent characters of the first quarter of this century, which she is said to have left, will therefore possess an unusual interest.

EARLY IRISH ORNAMENTATION.

At the last meeting of the Royal Society for Northern Antiquities, in Copenhagen, Mr. Sophus Muller read a very interesting paper on the influence which the Irish style of ornamentation exercised both in Denmark and Sweden during the period of the Iron age. From the beginning of the seventh century of our era, Ireland developed an original and exquisitely beautiful style of ornamentation, of which numerous specimens have come down to us, both in the form of manuscripts of sacred books made by Irish monks and in the form of articles of metal made by artisans. At the beginning of the ninth century, Irish style reached its point of culmination. On the continent it came in contact with other styles of ornamentation, especially that developed by the Roman Catholic Church; it is adapted foreign ideas; the serpent, the leaf belonging to the foliage of a more southern clime, etc., it began to degenerate. But just from this time there are several groups of Danish monuments which, in their ornamentation, show a most striking resemblance to the Irish style, though they cannot by any means have been imported from Ireland. They exhibit the same fantastical animals, the heads and the paws being, in many cases, directly copied, and, more especially, the exhibit very plainly the Irish adaptation of the Roman leaf motive. Also, in the merely linear ornamentation, in scrolls, etc., in which the Scandinavians were not without ideas of their own, the influence of Irish models is apparent. The whole question is of considerable interest.

—Though the average small boy may steal away and eat a watermelon all by himself, he never refuses to divide his medicine with a little sister.

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North Hastings Review

MADOC, APRIL 16, 1879.

THE LETELLIER CASE.

Hon. Mr. Langevin, with Hon. J. C. Abbott, have gone to England to support the view taken by the present Government with reference to the recommended dismissal of the Lieut. Governor, and we are informed by later dates that Hon. Mr. Joly, Premier of Quebec, has left for England, accompanied by Sir Francis Hincks, to support the other side. To our mind the Lieut.-Governor made a serious mistake when he dismissed his Cabinet. Not that his act was *legally* unconstitutional, but that it *morally* was in the opinion of a large number of our best constitutional writers. That the De Boucherville Government deserved dismissal, if reckless management could be given as a reason, was evidently the opinion of the Province of Quebec, as shown by the local elections; but as the representatives of the people, constituting a majority in the House, it does appear unanswerable to us that they had the constitutional right to direct its affairs. Had the Governor recommended and urged an appeal to the people, and sent the Government in then constituted back to take a verdict at their hands, we could understand it, but in the face of their large majority, to dismiss them and call in the leader of the minority to form a Cabinet, that the Government that was should not have the influence of office to assist them, looks very like a high-handed use of power, and though as we said before, may be *legally* constitutional, yet cannot be claimed as within the well understood principles that we have been taught within the last forty years to consider our right under Responsible Government. However, this was done, and the country gave its verdict by virtually condemning the old Government; even though it is possible, as claimed by the De Boucherville party, Mr. Joly was one in a minority, though he succeeded in making it one of a majority. The actual facts, we believe, being that the people condoned the position taken by the Lieut.-Governor, that they might get rid of the reckless Government that had been in power. And it might have been as well to let it rest there. But it was too good an opportunity to let pass, and the then Opposition in parliament at Ottawa moved a resolution condemning the Governor of Quebec. Mr. McKenzie's Government took the ground that the matter was with the people of Quebec and should not be meddled with, and sustained their position by a large party vote. The next general election changed the political character of the Ottawa House, and no doubt under pressure from the friends of the old De Boucherville Government, the Sir John Government and party supports a condemnation of the Letellier policy by a large majority, and following it up, recommend his dismissal. And so the matter now stands, awaiting the action of the House Government, to influence whom the two partizans on each side have gone to England. "What will they say in England" is a question often asked, and not more frequently than now. For our part, while inclining to the opinion that the Governor-General will be instructed to act on the advice of his constitutional advisers, at the same time we deeply regret the issues that must arise. The extreme partizanship of the whole matter is deplorable. The right or the wrong—though the avowed reason on both sides—is not the motive to action. It is simply party power and party gratification. Suppose the Reform party came back to power at the end of five years, and consider it their duty to take some action that will make up for the present action of the Government, will it be in the breasts of Sir John and his Cabinet to say they are wrong if they are backed by a large party vote? We think not. A condemnation of the act by the House is one thing,—to carry it out in a party spirit is another. The dismissal of Letellier, if consummated, and we think it a foregone conclusion, will make him a martyr in the eyes of many of his countrymen, who might otherwise have looked upon it as unwise, and morally an unconstitutional act. We cannot help adding again that the partizanship of the whole case is deplorable.

POLITICS IN EAST HASTINGS.

Our profound contemporary, the Mill Point *Echo*, in its issue of the 3rd inst. devotes nearly the whole of a three-quarter column editorial in scathing criticism of a small paragraph which appeared in a late issue of the REVIEW, anent the candidates for parliamentary honors in East Hastings. We gave the names of the aspirants as they were given to us by a gentleman in the village of Tweed a few days previously, and therefore an authority on the matter. But Mr. *Echo* comes down on us like an avenging angel, scensing us of trying to be factious over the matter, "but tumbles headlong into a glue-pot" in the effort; of "poking" our fingers into Dr. Wilson's, Mr. Gordon's and Mr. Wm. White's rifle, and of taunting each with being "as naughty as Mr. Wool of North Hastings—who claims to be above the electorate, and scoffs at and scorns at collective opinion, and glories in dividing instead of consolidating the party." He goes on to say that Mr. White is not a candidate, "so far as he knows," and also finds fault that Mr. S. A. Lazier, whose claim was equally strong with the others, was ignored by the REVIEW altogether. He accordingly "feels bound to defend those gentlemen,"—though from what danger he would fain shield them we can not for the life of us surmise. It is possible, of course, the enlightened editor of the Mill Point *Echo* knows more about East Hastings politics than anybody else, and certainly we have no ambition to eclipse him in his knowledge in that particular, but he makes some stupid and ridiculous statements in the article referred to all the same. We have not poked our fingers into anybody's ribs, neither did we in any way taunt the above named gentlemen. We claim to be better acquainted with Messrs. Gordon and White, than the editor of the *Echo*, and have too much respect for them to either "poke" or "taunt" them in any way. In fact were we called on to select a Conservative candidate for East Hastings, we would not hesitate a minute in proposing either Mr. Robt. Gordon, or Mr. Wm. Hudson, of Thurlow, the latter of whom has been entirely "ignored" by the *Echo*, but whose name has been prominently before the electors of late. His insinuation in regard to Mr. Wool's position shows he is laboring in complete ignorance of the whole political state of affairs in this Riding, or else he is too unreasoning and bigoted in his opinions to honestly state facts as they are. As we said before we gave the names of the aspirants as we were informed by a resident of the Riding. We had not then heard of Mr. Lazier being in the field, and as we went to press a report was circulated here that Mr. McMahon had been selected, and we gave it as a report. His last sentence about ourselves is equally ridiculous—the vaporing of a thoroughly bigoted mind.

POLITICAL CONVENTIONS.

Mr. A. F. Wood, backed by the Madoc REVIEW, has entered upon the high and lofty mission of proving that Political Conventions are unprofitable and subritish institutions. They call them Yankee inventions. We dont wish to quarrel with our neighbors over trifles—if they would only leave them to be and remain trifles, but they are sitting at the root of all organizations and disembodying as so far as they can Collective Opinions altogether. In their haste to Yankerize Conventions they forget all about Magna Charta—and where and how it was obtained. Cromwell did not believe in Kings and Parliaments but he was as as much of a knave and as great a tyrant as as if he had been crowned ten times a king. Mr. Wood and the REVIEW are pretty cheeky to denounce Collective Opinion and insinuate theirs to be of greater weight. They claim they despise Conventions and yet attend them. One minute they are strutting on stilts and the next grovelling on their bellies—on a level with the COMMONALITY. Strange people these? We expect they approximate the "weaker and wiser"—that is they "take on" more of the future than East Hastings politicians do. That, or else they are "doubting Thomases"—that couldn't think of believing without having a HAND IN.

The above *choice morceau* is from the gifted pen of the Mill Point *Echo* man, but we do not reprint it solely on that account. Dear, no! That Mill Point editor is a brilliant luminary; we have long thought so, and purely disinterested motives prevented us calling attention to the fact long ago. Wint he don't know about Magna Charta, Cromwell, Kings, Parliaments, and Conventions is evidently not worth knowing, and that there may possibly be something in it to cause reflection in the unlightened minds of North Hastings' electors is our excuse for reproducing it in these columns. But at the same time we will avail ourselves of the opportunity to kindly but we hope firmly to lead that unwary scribbler off the exceedingly false and miry foundation on which he stood when he flung the above "high and lofty" utterances broadcast to the world! We do not propose to deal with Magna Charta just now; neither it nor Cromwell, even if he was a knave and a tyrant, (which we do not believe that editor knows anything about), had anything to do with the recent Convention in North Hastings, so far as we are aware. But we do say, as we said before, that political Conventions as conducted at the present day are not in the spirit of British fairness and British freedom. We say the electors, free and independent, should say who would be the candidate to represent them in the halls of parliament. Organize a Convention to select a candidate and the great majority of the electors, or the party, are left *liable* to be "wire-pulled" into supporting a man their intelligence tells them is not the most fit and proper person to represent their interests. We do not say delegates act dishonest or underhand in selecting their candidate, but no person of reason will say it is fair and just for thirty or forty men, however fairly they may be selected, to say to the whole body of electors who they should or should not support. There are times, of course, when it is necessary for the party to unite on their strongest man, but even the blatant *Echo* man can not say such a course has as yet been found necessary in the North Hastings contest. We are "cheeky," he says, to denounce Collective Opinion and insinuate ours to be of greater weight. Collective bosh! If a candidate is to be brought out by "collective opinion," let a public meeting of the whole party do it, the way Mr. O'Flynn was brought out a year ago, and then no fault can be found with their action. The remainder of the article is a strange mixture of silly nonsense. Gentle reader, make what you can out of it.

AROUND THE WORLD.—On the 1st of May the steamship *General Werder* will leave New York on a 16 months excursion around the world. It will touch at the Azores, Dublin, Liverpool, go around through the North Sea and Baltic to St. Petersburg, thence back around the coast to Gibraltar, then through the Mediterranean; the Suez Canal, the Red Sea, across to Bombay, to Ceylon, across the Bay of Bengal, through the East India Islands, out through the straits of Macassar, going north to Canton and Pekin; then to Japan; to San Francisco; then across the Continent home. With all this it is but an outline, to be filled out with stoppages in every country. This is the greatest excursion ever planned, and will last for sixteen months. Its object is educational and scientific. Tickets will cost $2,500. A newspaper, entitled *Around the World*, of which we have received the first number, will be printed on the vessel every week throughout the trip.

THE local elections in Prince Edward Island came off on Wednesday last, and resulted in a great victory for the Conservative party. The *Mail* and other Conservative journals claim that it is a thorough endorsation of the National Policy. For our part we fancy local affairs had as much to do with the change in public sentiment as the N. P.

TOWNSHIP COUNCIL.

Council met on Monday last—all the members present.

Minutes of last meeting read and approved.

The account of M. Bowell for printing in 1874, amounting to $95.24, was again brought up. The Reeve stated that he had got it reduced to $75, and on motion of Messrs. Allen and Broad an order was passed for that amount.

A petition was presented from John Ellis and nineteen others, asking to have the 6th con. line opened from George Sexsmith's to Mrs. Gunn's. The petition was afterwards withdrawn by consent.

Jas. Roberts applied to have a road opened across lot 8, between the 6th and 7th cons. Laid over.

The petition of John Sagar and seven others, to transfer them from Union S. S. No. 2 to No. 3, Queensboro, was, on motion of Messrs. English and Broad, laid over to next meeting.

A petition was presented by G. W. Holmes and two others, asking for $200 to build a road from the south corner of lot 18 to the middle of lot 19, running on the line between the 10th and 11th cons. On motion of Messrs. Allen and Caskey the Road Surveyor was instructed to report on the same at the next meeting.

A petition was presented by James Chambers, signed by W. H. Tumelty and eighteen others, asking the Council to rescind a By-law opening the Road across lots 23, 24, and 25, commencing at the south-west corner of lot 23, 7th concession. On motion of Messrs. Allen and English the matter was laid over, the Road Surveyor to examine the road allowance between 25 and 26, 7th con., and also the old road as formerly laid out and not in use, and report at next meeting.

James English and the other Trustees of S. S. No. 8 applied to have part of Section No. 7 transferred to the former. The Clerk was instructed to notify the Trustees of No. 7 of the proposed change.

On motion of Messrs. English and Broad, Wm. Fox was refunded $2.50 on account of overcharge of taxes for 1878.

On motion of Messrs. Allen and Broad Adam Allen was granted a scraper for his road beat.

John McNamara applied for a reduction of taxes for 1878, on account of assessment for that year being too high. Not granted.

By-law No. 125, appointing a Court of Revision, was duly passed.

The Court will meet on Monday, 26th May, at 10 o'clock a. m., in the Town Hall.

Council adjourned to the second Monday in June.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

TO BE LET.
A GOOD FARM of 100 acres, composed of the south half of Lot 7, 15th concession of Huntingdon, nicely situated on Moira Lake, and near the Village of Madoc. Well cleared. Apply to
CAPT. NORMAN, Millbridge,
Or to Gream & Henderson,
Solicitors, Madoc. 107

TAKE NOTICE.
ANY persons driving over Deer Creek bridge across the pond, in Madoc village, from and after the date hereof, must do so at their own risk, as I do not consider the bridge at present safe for heavy loads or rapid driving.
JOHN FRANCIS,
County Surveyor.
Madoc, April 15th, 1879.

MONEY TO LOAN
—ON—
REAL ESTATE SECURITY.
The Canada Permanent
Loan and Savings Co'y
TORONTO, ONT.
Mortgages and Debentures Purchased.
Apply to
S. D. ROSS, MADOC.
AGENT FOR THE
Lancashire Insurance Comp'y.
All Losses Promptly Settled.
Office at the Store of Sydney Ross & Co.
Madoc, April 15th, 1879. 107

LOW PRICES
JUST ARRIVED,
A LARGE STOCK OF
DRIED APPLES,
Which will be sold at $1.25 a bushel.
Clover, Timothy, and Hungarian Seed.
A general assortment of choice
FAMILY GROCERIES,
and a large stock of
CROCKERY, GLASSWARE,
Confectionery, &c., &c.
—ALSO,—
AUTHORIZED SCHOOL BOOKS.
AND STATIONERY.
N. D. PETERS.
Madoc, April 16th, 1879.

LOST OR STOLEN.
FROM the residence of the subscriber, Bannockburn, on or about the 15th March last, two Promissory Notes made by S. & W. McEwen in favor of Eliza Maitland or bearer, one of $150 payable in the beginning of April, 1879, and the other, $50, in June, 1879. All parties are hereby cautioned against negotiating the same.
ELIZA MAITLAND.
Bannockburn, March 29th, 1879. 105-4t.

FARM FOR SALE.
THE subscriber offers for sale his farm of 100 acres, being composed of Lots Nos. 1 and 2, 1st con., township of Herschel. On the premises are erected a good log house, new frame barn, and other outbuildings. A never failing spring of water close to the house.—Terms easy, and title indisputable. Apply to the proprietor on the premises, or by letter to GODFREY GERAL,
104 York River P. O.

TO LET.
A COMFORTABLE frame dwelling house, with outbuildings, and one acre of land attached, in the Village of Madoc.
104-3 E. D. O'FLYNN.

LOTS FOR SALE.
THE undersigned offers for sale the following valuable property, viz.: Lot No. 22, 6th concession, Township of Madoc; also, Lot No. 19, on St. Lawrence street, Village of Madoc. Time will be given. Apply to JOSEPH BATEMAN, Caledonia, Marion Co., Ohio, or to PETER SINCLAIR, Madoc.
April 7th, 1879. 106

FARM FOR SALE.
BEING composed of Lots Nos. 22 and 23, in the 1st concession, Township of Madoc, containing 200 acres, more or less. About 100 acres cleared, the remainder well timbered with cedar, hemlock, and ash. On No 22 are erected a good frame barn 58x36, and timber out for another, 48x50, and a frame dwelling house 24x36, well watered. Title indisputable. Liberal terms given. Apply on the premises to
ROBERT ROBINSON.
Madoc, April 1st, 1879. 105-4t.

A. F. WOOD,
LAND, LOAN,
—AND—
Commission Agency.
OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall.
Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company.
Madoc, January 27th, 1879. 96

CHEESE BOXES.
I AM PREPARED TO MAKE ANY quantity of CHEESE BOXES at the low rate of
NINE CENTS EACH,
And will guarantee them first-class or ask no pay.
Will deliver them on the shortest notice.
JOHN KELLS,
100-3m. Queensboro.

THE HIGHEST PRICE
PAID FOR
CHOICE DAIRY BUTTER,
AT
JOHN COOK'S,
Grocer and Provision Merchant,
FRONT STREET, - BELLEVILLE.

Boots and Shoes.
ALL KINDS OF
HOME-MADE WORK
FOR SALE,
OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,
—AT—
MORRICE'S
BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

PHOTOGRAPHS.
LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS
in all the different styles and sizes.
25. CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAR WEATHER.
D. MORRICE.

ORGANS! ORGANS!
W. UNWIN
WOULD state to the people of North Hastings that he is agent for
Blatchford's Celebrated Patent Resonant Chamber Organ
WHICH FOR
SWEETNESS OF TONE, WORKMANSHIP & CHEAPNESS,
cannot be surpassed in the Dominion.
Intending purchasers will do well by calling on me, at my residence
KELLER'S BRIDGE, MADOC,
where they can both see and hear one of these instruments.
N. B.—Testimonials can be shown from some of the most celebrated organists of the day.
GEO. BLATCHFORD,
Manufacturer,
21 Mitchell, Ont

JAS. WHYTOCK,
Grocer & Provision
DEALER,
Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of
CHOICE GROCERIES
AND
PROVISIONS OF ALL KINDS,
Which will be sold at the
LOWEST CASH PRICES.
Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.
DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

AUCTION SALE
OF VALUABLE
Farm Properties
IN THE
TOWNSHIP OF MARMORA
In the COUNTY OF HASTINGS.
There will be sold, on
FRIDAY, the Second day of May, 1879
at one o'clock in the afternoon, at the
HASTINGS HOUSE,
IN THE VILLAGE OF MADOC,
by virtue of Powers of Sale contained in certain Mortgages, which will be produced at the Sale, the following Properties:

PARCEL I.
Under Mortgage from John N. Moore, the West half of Lot No. 30, in the 9th concession of the Township of Marmora, County of Hastings, containing one hundred acres more or less.
The following improvements are said to be on the premises: About 20 acres cleared and under cultivation; having erected thereon a block house. About 3 miles from Marmora Village.

PARCEL II.
Under Mortgage from William Anderson, the North-east quarter of Lot 22 and the South-east quarter of Lot 23, in the 9th Concession of the Township of Marmora, in the County of Hastings, containing together one hundred acres, more or less.
The following improvements are said to be on the premises: About 40 acres cleared and under cultivation. About eight miles from Marmora Village.
TERMS:—One-tenth of the purchase money to be paid down on the day of sale. For balance, terms will be made known at the sale.
For further particulars apply to
JONES BROS. & MACKENZIE,
Solicitors, Masonic Hall, Toronto,
Or to S. D. ROSS, Esq., Madoc.
Toronto, April 4th, 1879. 106-4t

TO THE
ELECTORS!
—OF—
North Hastings.

Having been urged by many old and influential friends in the Riding to become a candidate at the next election for the Ontario Legislature, and having received assurances from all parts of the Riding of a hearty support, I have decided to announce myself as a candidate.

An experience of nineteen years in the County Council, ten of which I filled the Warden's chair, has given me an opportunity to become intimately acquainted with the wants and resources of the Constituency, and should be of value to me in trying to serve the Riding if returned as a member to the Legislature.

If elected I shall seek as a Conservative to work with the Conservative Party—for the general interests of the Province and for North Hastings particularly, while at the same time I will not be a party hack or yield up my judgment at the beck of a party leader, for the purpose of a factious party policy.

I shall consider it my bounden duty to do all in my power to develope the vast resources of the northern part of this County, consisting as they do of large agricultural districts, forests of timber, and extensive beds of minerals, and to aid generally in such legislation as will advance the best interests of the Province.

Your obedient servant,
A. F. WOOD.
MADOC, Feb'y 8th, 1879.

E. L. WEISS,
Watchmaker
AND
Jeweler,
MADOC, ONT.
A GOOD STOCK OF
WATCHES,
CLOCKS, and
JEWELRY,
ALWAYS ON HAND,
CHEAP FOR CASH.

Boots and Shoes.
We have a large stock of Boots and Shoes, at low prices.
We ask attention to our Women's Prunella Gaiters, at 50 cts. a pair.
SYDMER ROSS & Co.

NOTWITHSTANDING
THE
ANTICIPATED RISE
IN THE PRICE OF
DRY GOODS,
AND
BOOTS AND SHOES,
(caused by the extra Duty)
WE WILL SELL CHEAPER THAN EVER OUR
Dress Goods, Winceys, Prints, Cottons, Steamlooms, Tweeds, Shirts and Drawers, Flannels, Tickings, Boots and Shoes, Trunks, Shoepacks, etc.
(an examination of the goods and prices proves this fact.)
CHEAP JOHN.
WE ARE BELOW ALL COMPETITORS.

John Robertson's
new advertisement
will appear next week.

New Partnership.
ON entering into partnership with my son, George Caverly, I feel it my duty to return my grateful thanks to the public, for their unvarying patronage and support for a period of twenty-two years. The new firm will carry on the business on the same premises, and upon the same principles of good work, good materials, and fair prices.
JOSEPH CAVERLY & SON,
Blacksmiths and Carriage Makers,
Beg to notify their friends and the public generally that they are prepared to execute Blacksmith work of every description on the cheapest terms of the Trade.
HORSESHOEING will form a special branch of their business.
The manufacture of Agricultural Implements to order, and the ready repair of all kinds of machines now getting into general use on our well cultivated farms, and in the various Mills in North Hastings, can be depended on for quickness and thoroughness.
OUR CARRIAGE DEPARTMENT.
WE HAVE ON HAND
Lumber Sleighs, Bob-Sleighs, Handsome Family Sleighs, and Cutters,
of the most modern and fancy styles. Also,
LUMBER WAGONS, DEMOCRATS & BUGGIES,
in style, workmanship and finish, to suit customers.
GEORGE H. CAVERLY, JOSEPH CAVERLY,
MADOC, January 17th, 1879.

CHRISTMAS GROCERIES.

Gray & McGregor

OFFER FOR SALE A FULL SUPPLY OF

CHOICE GROCERIES

For the Holiday Season, including

NEW VALENCIA RAISINS,
" TABLE RAISINS,
" SEEDLESS RAISINS,
" CURRANTS,
PRUNES,
DRIED PEACHES,
DRIED APPLES,
SYRUPS,
PEELS, FIGS, AND ALMONDS,
S. W. SALMON,
LABRADOR HERRING,
WHITE FISH,
BOLOGNA AND PORK SAUSAGE,
THE CELEBRATED
DIAMOND BRAND OYSTERS,
ETC., ETC., ETC.

VICTORIA BLOCK, MADOC.

Dec. 5th, 1878.

TO BE LET.

A GOOD FARM, situated at Norman's Corners, Millbridge, 15 miles north of Madoc, on the County Road. 90 acres well cleared and fenced. For particulars apply to R. M. Norman, of same place, or to

GREAM & HENDERSON,
Solicitors, Madoc.

84

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT No. 6, 3rd Concession, Thurlow, containing forty-five acres. There is on the premises a good frame barn, and frame house containing five rooms; a good well of water at the door. The land is in a good state of cultivation, within half a mile of Canifton. The gravel road leading from Canifton to Ross's corners runs across the lot. For particulars apply on the premises to

GEORGE DUNCAN.

Thurlow, March 13th, 1878. 51

LOTS FOR SALE

In the Northern part of the Village of Madoc, (Russel Estate.)

AT MODERATE PRICES. Terms—one quarter cash, balance in three equal annual payments, 7 per cent interest on unpaid balance. Expenses of conveyancing to be paid by purchasers to vendor's solicitor, (Morgan Jellett, Esq., Belleville.)

Apply to S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. RUSSEL, Montreal. 11

Stoves & Tinware.

If you want good

COOKING, BOX, OR PARLOR STOVES

CALL AT GEO. CHOWN'S,

Division Street, Reed's Block,

Where you will find a good assortment, together with all kinds of Tinware, on hand or made to order. Furnaces, Eavetrough, and all kinds of job work attended to. Remember the place, opposite Orr's blacksmith shop.

22 GEORGE CHOWN.

JOHN G. DEANS,

Chemist and Druggist,

Keeps constantly on hand a

CHOICE STOCK

—OF—

DRUGS,
PATENT MEDICINES,
Fancy and Toilet Articles.
BRUSHES, PERFUMERY,
STATIONERY,
CONFECTIONERY
LAMP CHIMNEYS & WICKS.

AN EXCELLENT ASSORTMENT

—OF—

Field, Flower and Garden Seeds.

SIGN OF THE

BLUE BOOT!

Opposite Harper's Brick Block.

Owing to the hard times for money I am selling

TEN PER CENT. BELOW FORMER PRICES, FOR CASH.

CUSTOM WORK, REPAIRING,

Etc., done in first-class style, and on short notice, as I keep none but first-class workmen.

POSITIVELY NO CREDIT!

WM. MOORE.

Madoc, November 28th, 1877.

DO YOU WANT TO BUY A FARM

SEE THE LIST OF **FARMS FOR SALE!** IN THE WEEKLY MAIL.

Parties Wishing to Sell Advertise there.—Parties Wishing to Buy, Read there.

Advertisements of Farms for Sale are inserted in the *Weekly Mail*, 20 words for 50c each insertion; each additional word 2c.

Advertisements of Farms for Sale are inserted in *Daily Mail*, 20 words for 25c. each insertion; each additional word 1½c.

Advertisements of Live Stock, Auction Sales of Stock, Implements, etc., Seed for Sale, Exhibitions, etc., inserted at same rates.

Address, MAIL, Toronto.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

ORANGE LODGES.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Tuesday in each month.
C. DONALDSON, Sec'y, Millbridge.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
HENRY BENTLEY, Sec'y, York River P.O.

DOWNEY'S L. O. LODGE, No. 425,
Held on the first Tuesday in each month.
FRANK H. GAUEN, Sec'y, Ivanhoe P. O.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
W. J. WIGGINS, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

MADOC LODGE, No. 321.
Meets the first Wednesday in each month.
W. BRISTOL, Sec'y, Madoc P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every second Monday in each month.
JOHN MCCOY, JR., Sec'y, Remington P.O.

HAZZARD'S CORNERS LODGE, No. 1133.
Meets first Friday in each month.
R. KEENE, Secretary, Madoc P. O.

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1387,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. SOLMES, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRILL, D. M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

NORTH HASTINGS CO. ORANGE LODGE.
M. BRISTOL, Co. Master, Madoc P. O.
JAS. A. ORR, Co. Sec'y, Madoc P. O.

Hearts of Oak Lodge, *No. 139, O. Y. B.*

A SPECIAL meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Lodge-room, Madoc,

On Thursday Evening, May 1st,

at 7.30 o'clock. A full attendance requested.

A. GUFFIN, Secretary.

MADOC LODGE

No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on

Monday Evening, April 21st,

At 8 o'clock.

N. M. MAYBEE, Rec. Secretary.

MADOC LODGE, NO. 48

A. F. & A. M.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Masonic Hall,

On Tuesday, April 29th,

at the hour of 7.30 o'clock. A general attendance of members is requested. Visitors are cordially invited. By order,

S. D. ROSS, Secretary.

Boots and Shoes

See Sydmer Ross & Co's new advt. in reference to cheap Boots and Shoes.

Unsafe.

Notice is given in this issue by the County Surveyor, that the Deer Creek bridge, over the mill pond, this village, is unsafe for heavy loads or rapid driving.

Appointment.

Mr. T. W. Casey, of Napanee, has been appointed by the Ontario Government to enquire into the working of the present Government inspection of the licensing system in the twenty eastern counties of this Province.

Low Prices.

Read the new advt. of N. D. Peters in this issue. A new stock has just been received, which will be disposed of at low prices. Mr. Peters, from a small beginning, has worked up a good business, and is deserving of public patronage.

Good Friday.

This holiday passed off quietly in Madoc, the places of business being generally closed, and a kind of deserted appearance pervading everywhere. The usual services were held in the English Church, and in the evening a few members of the band got together on the corner and played several selections.

Sugar Social.

The first Sugar Social of the season will be given by the young people in connection with the M. E. Church, of this village, in the Church on Friday evening next, at 7.30 o'clock. Admission 25 cents. The public are cordially invited to be present; there will be plenty of "sauccred sweetness" for every one.

The Hastings "Star."

The above is the title of the new paper lately started in the village of Hastings, by Mr. J. A. Howard, a copy of which we have received. It is a very creditable looking sheet, of 28 columns, and starts with good advertising patronage. The people of Hastings are pushing the interests of their village, and no doubt find the newspaper a local necessity.

Proclamation.

A proclamation has been issued by the Grand Master of the R. W. Grand Lodge of I. O. O. F. recommending and requesting the observance of the 26th day of April, 1879, by appropriate exercises and thanksgiving to Almighty God for the many blessings vouchsafed to this order during the past year. The Madoc Lodge, as announced in another place, will celebrate the 28th, as the former day comes on Saturday.

Money to Loan.

Attention is directed to the advt. of Mr. S. D. Ross in another column. He has the agency for the Canada Permanent Loan and Savings Co., of Toronto, and is prepared to lend any amount of money on good real estate security. Mr. Ross is also agent for one of the best English Fire Insurance Companies, viz.: the Lancashire. If you want to borrow money or insure your buildings give him a call. Office in Sydmer Ross & Co's store.

Accident.

A correspondent in Bridgewater writes from there, on Saturday last, as follows: "A messenger came here this morning for the Doctor. A boy was felling a tree on Darius Storing's place in this township when it fell on the head of a little girl five years old. The boy called to his assistance two men working in a cedar swamp close by, who carried the child, bleeding at the nose and mouth, to the house. Nothing could be ascertained as to the extent of the injuries received.

Serious Accident.

On Friday last an accident occurred to Mr. B. C. Sills, which it was feared for some time would prove fatal. He had been out driving, and alighted from his buggy to take out the bars leading into his own premises. Before he succeeded in this, however, the horse rushed in and endeavored to jump over the bars, when Mr. Sills was knocked down, the horse either striking or trampling on him, inflicting internal injuries, so that he was rendered unconscious, and was therefore unable to tell clearly how he was hurt. Dr. Sutton's services were immediately secured, and although his patient's condition was at first considered doubtful, we are glad to learn that he is since recovering, and we hope soon to see him around and full of vigor as usual.

Caverly's Bakery.

Bread will not be delivered from the Madoc Bakery for the next few days as the delivery waggon is undergoing some necessary repairs. It will be on the road again, however, as soon as possible.

Another Accident.

Mr. Richard Brooks, while attending on a circular saw in Chard's saw mill, on Monday last, had the top of the first and second fingers of the right hand cut off, and the third badly lacerated. He was lifting an armful of edgings from the saw when one of the pieces from some cause or other struck him over the fingers with the above result. It was supposed by some that the fingers must have come in contact with the saw, but Mr. Brooks affirms his hand was two feet from the saw at the time, and that it was the piece of edging that inflicted the injury.

Writing for the Press.

Waste no time on introductions. Don't begin by laying out your subject like a Dutch flower garden, or telling your motives for writing. The key note should be struck, if possible, in the very first sentence. A dull beginning often damns an article; a spicy one whets the appetite, and commends what follows to both editor and reader. Above all, stop when you are done. Don't let the ghost of your thought wander about after the death of the body. Don't waste a moment's time in vindicating your production against the editor or critics, but expend your energies in writing something which shall be its own vindication.

Oddfellows' Celebration.

The Madoc Lodge of Oddfellows have made arrangements for celebrating the anniversary of the Order on Monday, the 28th inst., in this village. The Belleville lodges, accompanied by their fine band, will arrive here by special train on the B. & N. H. Railway about noon. At 1.30 p.m. a procession will be formed at their Hall, and march through the principal streets, headed by the handsomely uniformed band of the Society, to the Masonic Hall, where a sermon will be preached at 2.30 by Rev. R. W. Marsh. In the evening a concert will be given by the Belleville band, assisted by the best available local talent, which we have no doubt will eclipse anything of the kind given in this village for some time. Admission to concert, 25 cents.

Complimentary.

Our *confreres*, the Campbellford *Herald*, was pleased to give us the following complimentary notice last week;—"The Madoc *Review* has entered on its third year with satisfactory support to its publishers. The *Review* is a happily conducted paper, and doubtless lives to prosper. Many people under estimate the value of what they term the useless local paper. Before the *Review* was published, we knew more about New Zealand than we did of Madoc. Now, through its columns, we hear of even the most trifling events. The *Review* is supported by several friends to the printer, such firms as John Robertson, O'Flynn & O'Hara, M. Maybee, Wm. T. White, Sydmer Ross & Co., "Cheap John" and others being very prominent in its advertising columns." Thanks, brother.

Misplaced Suspicion.

The Hon. S. C. Wood, Provincial Treasurer, and the Hon. A. S. Hardy, Provincial Secretary, arrived in town last night and left this morning for Madoc, where a caucus of the faithful was to be held anent the condition of affairs in the North Riding. This personal solicitude of the Ministers in regard to the constituency in question is a matter for suspicion, and the results which follow their visit will be looked for with interest.—*Intelligencer of Thursday last.*

There are one or two little inaccuracies in the above item. Neither one of the above named gentlemen has made his appearance in North Hastings. When they left Belleville they went eastwards to Napanee and Kingston. There has been no "caucus of the faithful," nor is there one announced yet so far as we can find out. Consequently the interest which the visit of Messrs. Wood and Hardy will create here will not amount to much.

Old and New.

We would feel extremely obliged to those of our old subscribers who are as yet in arrears for their subscription to the REVIEW, and there are many who have not cheered our hearts with a single cent since we commenced its publication, to call and see us at as early a day as possible, and bring the amount with them, or send it by mail, so that we may be encouraged to continue giving them a family newspaper second to none in the Province. We would be only too happy if we could afford it, to send the paper free to every one of our present subscribers, but we really cannot, and we don't believe, either, there is one of them who would conscientiously take it that way. Times are much better than they have been and we look with confidence to our friends for a recognition of and reward for that leniency which we have observed towards them in the past. In addition to enabling arrearages to be paid, the improved times are favorable for the taking of a paper by those who have been denying themselves in that particular.

Memoriam of the Late R. Carswell.

DIED.—On Thursday, March 6th, 1879, at his residence near the village of Maynooth, Hastings Road, Robert Carswell, aged 60 years. As a citizen, he was honest and just, and respected by a large circle of friends.

The following action was taken by the Maynooth Loyal Orange Lodge, No. 1111, in relation to the death of Brother Robert Carswell.

Whereas the Grand Master of the Universe in His mysterious providence has summoned from the scenes of earth one of our number, our esteemed friend and worthy Brother, Robert Carswell, a member of this Lodge, and we desire to record our testimony to the worth of one who was associated with us as a member; therefore—

Resolved, that we have heard with profound sorrow the announcement of his death, but while we sorrow that we shall no more meet with him in the Lodge Room, we can rejoice in the confidence that he has joined that Lodge not made with hands eternal in the Heavens.

Resolved, that as brethren of this Lodge, and as associates of the deceased, who in mingling with him in varied walks of life having learned to respect and esteem him, we desire to express our unfeigned sorrow at his death, and to bear testimony alike to his character, his frank and generous nature, and his unimpeachable integrity.

Resolved, that in his death the Lodge has lost a most efficient member, and the community an upright and conscientious citizen. Although we shall miss him in our social gatherings, yet his memory will ever be green in the recesses of our hearts.

Resolved, that we as a Lodge tender our sincere and heartfelt sympathies to his bereaved friends and relations in this their sore affliction, and may He who quieted the troubled waters send peace and consolation to their sorrowing hearts.

Resolved, that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of the deceased, and also be made part of the minutes of this Lodge, and a copy be sent to each of the following newspapers for publication: Belleville *Intelligencer*, and NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW.

L. W. BURKE,
T. ARMSTRONG, } *Committee.*
H. LAWSON,

CORRESPONDENCE.

We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

SIR,—In looking over your last issue I find that my sketch of the history of St. George has given umbrage to at least one of your readers. "T. D." expresses himself both "amused" and "pained" at the way in which I have treated his sacerdotal hero; strange mixture that of pleasure and pain; but he must take the one with the other and be thankful that it is no *worse*. His mode of attack is so much in the "Roger O. Galdercock" style as to place it quite beneath the notice of either a scholar or a gentleman; nor should I take the trouble of a rejoinder further than to say as the Irishman said when the donkey kicked him, "I consider where it comes from." But, as my object in writing the original sketch was to separate truth from fiction, and show the difference between authentic history and legendary nonsense, I shall just give you a few more quotations from the most reliable sources, which, for brevity's sake, I omitted in the last article. "T. D.'s" allusion to my "grandmother" is quite complimentary. I had two grandmothers, very worthy dames in their day and generation, but who have been "sleeping the sleep that knows no waking" for over fifty years. I suppose "T. D." also had a grandmother, like any other boy; but who was his grandfather? Ah, there's the rub; it would take a wiser boy than "T. D." to answer that question. "T. D." refers us to Dr. Heylin as *his* authority. Heylin's history of St. George was published in London, in 1633, 2nd edition; but I cannot find that he traces the worship of St. George further back than the 6th century. "T. D." puts it at 492 A. D., and then tells us that George was a colonel in the army of Diocletian. Now the reign of Diocletian extended from 285 to 313 A. D., so that between Dr. Heylin and "T. D." they make their hero an officer and a saint about 200 years before he was born. The fact is that Dr. Heylin's history stands on about the same level with Burnet's "Sacred theory of the earth" in Geology—a laughing-stock to all well-informed men, and a pitiful example of the ignorance that prevailed 200 or 300 years ago. The history of Diocletian's reign now lies open before me, but I cannot find a word in it about St. George nor the persecution of the christians by that prince. There was no persecution in his reign. Diocletian was one of the ablest and wisest men that ever wore the imperial purple, and it would have been very bad policy in him to have alienated by persecution the loyalty and good will of any portion of his subjects at a time when the Empire was assailed on all sides—war in Britain, in Gaul, in Germany, in Persia, and a rebellion in Egypt. He needed the loyalty and support of all his subjects, Pagans, Christians, and Jews; and he was just the man to turn them to good account. If George had been a Catholic Saint, why did not the Cappadocean Saints, Basil and the Gregories, take notice of this holy companion? They seem to know nothing about him. Simply because there was no such a man as the St. George of Dr. Heylin and "T. D." The only man of that name that figures in the history of those times was the George born at Epiphania in Cilicia; afterwards an Arian Archbishop, murdered at Alexandria. How the Catholics adopted him is easily told. After the death of Constantine, and the accession of Julian, the Arian sect fell to pieces, and thousands of them joined the Catholic body, but still preserving a traditional veneration for their *cidevant* champion; they carried it with them into their adopted church, so that the legends of both parties got mixed together. Look over Dupin and Tillemont and you will find that many Donatists and Priscillianists shared the honors of Catholic saintship in just the same way. Pope Gelasius, about the year 500, was the first to admit George as a martyr but not as a saint; this was about 140 years after his death. It was through the Crusades that he was introduced to Europe, especially into England; so that the hog thief of Cappadocea was transformed into the patron of arms, of chivalry and the garter—(see "Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire," vol. 2, page 454). "T. D." thinks it impossible that so many people could have been fooled through so many ages by a monkish fable. But it is nothing new; history is only repeating itself every day. The worship of Ceres prevailed among the Greeks and Romans for 1800 years, yet I suppose "T. D." would now pronounce that worship a great folly. The fact is, all superstitions are a growth of time, and it takes time to eradicate them; and when we consider the epoch, and the characters from whom "T. D." draws his inspirations we need not be surprised at the absurdities of his conclusion. That long night of mental and moral gloom, which succeeded the downfall of the ancient civilization, was just then setting in. The monks and the reputed saints were the only annalists of that evil time, and to draw a true picture of them I cannot do better than quote from the great historian of the "Decline and Fall, &c." "These extravagant tales which display the fiction without the genius of poetry have seriously affected the reason, the faith, and the morals of the christians; their credulity debased and vitiated the faculties of the mind; they corrupted the evidence of history; and superstition gradually extinguished the light of philosophy and science." The darkness of the middle ages insured a favorable reception to every tale of wonder; and that darkness kept on increasing till, in the 16th century, the light of the Reformation began to dawn on the plains of Germany, and in the halls of Geneva. "T. D." is at least 300 years behind his time, and he will have to stir his stumps and run fast to catch up with the onward march of human intellect. "T. D." indulges in some ironical pleasantry on my "pate." Well, whatever my *pate* may be, I have not run it against a *snag* as he has done with his pate. He challenges me to prove that a single saint in the calendar is a myth. I shall not take up that challenge unqualifiedly, because it would be too much like proving a negative, which the lawyers say is impossible. But if he chooses to take, in anything but a mythical sense, the lives and acts of such personages as St. Michael the Mujic, St. Simeon Stylites, who lived and did penance thirty years on the top of a pillar sixty feet high in the midst of a desert, exposed to the elements, and subsisting on the wind, or of St. Dunstan, the blacksmith, who fought with the devil, and twisted his nose with a pair of red-hot tongs, and even of the great snake killer of Ireland, of whom there were extant in the 9th century 66 lives, which, according to Gibbon, must have contained 66,000 lies. If he chooses to take these, and fully two-thirds of the whole army of saints as realities he may do so; but I can receive them only as myths. Why then wonder that there should be so many fools in the world, while they follow the teachings of such men as "T. D.," and of others of whom we should expect better things? It is only a few years ago since a venerable professor in Belleville, in an after-dinner speech on St. George's day told his hearers that St. George was an officer in the "Grecian army"—*sic*.—what Grecian army? There was no Grecian army in his day, nor for centuries before. Ages and generations had passed away since Greece had ceased to be a nation, and become a mere Province of the mighty Roman Empire; and even that Empire had run it's course, and was tottering to it's fall when George of Cappadocea appeared upon the scene. But the professor's speech was *after dinner*, when it is not uncharitable to suppose his facts were *in vino veritas*. Fools, eh! Why the effusions of such men as the professor and "T. D." prove that the fools are not all dead yet. And now, Mr. Editor, I fear I have trespassed too far on your space; I have endeavored to condense the subject, but it is an expansive one. As a student of history, and to some extent of theology, I could write volumes on such a subject, and yet not exhaust it; but I shall trouble you no more with it. I have more important matters to occupy my time, and I suppose you can find better use for your columns. But, if "T. D." chooses to differ from me in opinion, he has a perfect right to, and I hope we shall be none the worse friends for this little *tilting match* between St. George and the Dragon.

W. H. PALMER.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

MR. EDITOR,—"A Delegate" from Stirling is anxious to *plaster* over the sore spot left by the packed Convention. I may just say to this "Delegate" that he has no *pills or powders* that will suit the case. That the parties who were there were not such fools that all that had to be done was to say "shut your eyes—open your mouth—swallow—and down the Doctor goes." I don't for a moment wish to intimate that the Rawdon delegates didn't vote as *they* thought best, but this I do say—they were selected because they would vote for Dr. Boulter. I know this directly, and if I was in doubt, why were all the delegates who were elected the first time that would have supported Mr. Haggerty left off the second time? And how did it happen that "A Delegate" was at "both meetings," the one in Rawdon and the one in Stirling, when the delegates were selected? There is no use of trying to gammon us. Dr. Boulter thinks he has a life lease of the situation, and is thoroughly selfish. It is well known that he has again and again said if any one else of the Party was to be the candidate he would support them. This is all bosh, when it is so plain to see he is bound to keep it, if he can. I know that nothing but wire-pulling could have selected *all* delegates to support Dr. Boulter in Rawdon when I have again and again been told by leading Conservatives that a large number in Rawdon were favorable to Mr. Haggerty or Mr. Emo; and then the silly attempt to pat Mr. Haggerty on the back and say he took a "*manly course*," which meant to play tool to Dr. Boulter's selfishness. That game is played out, as both "Delegate" and Dr. Boulter will see. As to the little stab at Mr. Wood as to "conceit," I will leave him to take care of himself, which he is quite capable of doing; and if the election is between him and the Doctor its results will show who the electors think is conceited. They want something *done*, and don't propose to swallow a class of conceit that puts itself into a couple of hundred pounds of medical dispensary and has no effect. We have had enough of "dough pills," which, if they don't do any good, don't do any harm.

A CONSERVATIVE.

Huntingdon, April 12th, 1879.

Dungannon and Faraday Council.

April 5th, 1879, the Council met at L'Amable pursuant to adjournment. Minutes of former meeting read and approved.

Communications received: From the Hon. A. Crooks relative to the new School Act as affecting municipalities; from the Reeve stating that notices had been served on all parties whose lands the new Hastings Road would cross from Umfraville to L'Amable; also that Mr. J. Gould had been appointed arbitrator on behalf of the Council. Report of committee who examined the Egan Creek bridge. *Intelligencer* printing account for 1877-8, $43.42; from Carswell & Co. for Municipal Manuals, $4.80.

Moved by Mr. Jarman, seconded by Mr. McCabe, that the Committee's report on the Egan Creek bridge be approved and adopted, and that Mr. A. McGibbon be appointed to do the requisite repairs on said bridge and approaches.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Jarman, seconded by Mr. McCabe, that the account of the *Intelligencer*, $43.42, and Carswell & Co's., $4.80, be paid.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Kennedy, seconded by Mr. Jarman, that W. Hennessey be appointed poundkeeper in lieu of W. Stimears; also that J. Ray be appointed pathmaster in lieu of G. Bowers; and A. Harvey in lieu of A. Kennedy.—Carried.

On motion several Pathmasters' Beats were formed for the accommodation of new settlers; the boundaries also of the several divisions of all the poundkeepers in the municipality were laid out and specially defined.

Moved by Mr. Kennedy, seconded by Mr. Jarman, that the Reeve be authorized to notify the Judge to appoint arbitrators on behalf of those parties asking compensation, (for the new Hastings Road running through their lands), in case they do not provide arbitrators for themselves.—Carried.

A By-law brought forward by Mr. Kennedy for the formation of a new School Section in Dungannon received its first, second and third reading, was passed and numbered 110.

Moved by Mr. McCabe, seconded by Mr. Kennedy, that the taxes of the widows Gaffney and Fraleck be remitted. Carried.

On motion the Council adjourned till the last Saturday in May, when the Court of Revision will be held.

A. C. BARKER, T'p Clerk.

$20,000 TO LOAN.

AT THE LOWEST RATES OF INTEREST. Apply to

GEO. A. SKINNER,
Solicitor, &c., Stirling.

87

Agents, Read This.

We will pay Agents a Salary of $100 per month and expenses, or allow a large commission to sell our new and wonderful inventions. *We mean what we say.* Sample free. Address,

SHERMAN & CO., MARSHALL, MICH.

Closing up Business!

I BEG to give my friends and customers notice that I intend going out of the Blacksmithing business in this village on the 1st of May next, Mr. Thrasher again taking the premises. All accounts due me for work will require to be paid before that date.

JAMES JOHNSON.

Madoc, March 18th, 1879. 103

FOR SALE.

A HOUSE and Lot. For terms apply to the owner on the premises.

Also a general assortment of Cooper's work on hand. Parties requiring such would do well to invest in a supply for the season. Terms Cash.

SAMUEL M. TADER,
Madoc.

49-tf.

Land for Sale.

WEST half of Lot 16, in 7th concession of Marmora, (near the Gatling mine,) containing 100 acres, partly cleared. Price moderate and terms liberal. Apply to

S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. RUSSEL,
467 St. Paul St. Montreal

27-2m

FARM FOR SALE.

THE East halves of Lots Nos. 25 and 26, in the Eighth concession of Madoc, will be sold cheap. Apply to the publishers of the REVIEW, Madoc, or to

H. HOLDEN,
Shannonville.

95-6m

VALUABLE

FARM AND MILL PROPERTY FOR SALE.

PART of Lot No. 6, in the 3rd con., township of Madoc, containing 150 acres, on which there is erected a first-class Saw Mill, with plenty of timber in the vicinity; Frame House, Kitchen, Wood-house, Frame Barn, Shed, Carriage House, Stables, and all necessary outbuildings; some Fruit Trees; well watered, well fenced, and about 60 acres under cultivation; within three miles of Madoc village.

Also east half Lot No. 6, 2nd con. This Farm is covered with a growth of very superior pine timber which renders it especially valuable.

Title indisputable. Terms made known on application to the undersigned,

JAS. O'HARA, Jr.

Madoc, March 29th, 1877.

The Dirge of the Suicide.

'Tis a terrible night—'tis the fifth of November,
The wild winds are blowing a very loud blast,
The snow it is lying on the ground looking dreary,
The trees are all moaning as if 'twere their last.

The ball-room was lighted, the bands all in tune,
That seems to light up the unheavenly gloom;
The dancers are whirling in blithesome array,
The suicide to the river is wending her way.

She heeds not the music, she hears not the strain,
She is going to drown herself in the main;
The river is roaring in deafening appeals,
Like the sufferer's shriek on excoriate wheels.

There's a poor ghastly form disregarding the blast,
Bent wildly to list to the dark rolling surge,
And in memorandum, her mind brings the past,
In mystical music the suicide's dirge.

'Tis the poor dupe of trust, the frail wreck of passion,
But pause, gentle friend, e're you harshly reprove,
The poor heart was wrung by remorseful emotion,
Poor victim of sadness whose heart ached for love.

Her husband's away, her children's asleep,
They dream not their mother is lying in the deep;
They wake up with the sun, and they find her not there,
They look at each other and vacantly stare.

They look in dismay—they look all around,
Their search is in vain, she is not to be found;
"O mother! O mother!" they called out aloud,
They know not she's drowned, and her soul's in the cloud.

But at last, ah at last, to the river they go,
They see the dark water o'er her dead body flow,
They look on in amazement, their hearts are all still,
They know she has drowned herself by her will.

For now they recall what their dear mother said,
A few evenings before, as she wept in her bed:
"'Tis a horrible life, more than e'er I can stand,
My existence must end, and by my own hand."

She put up a pole that her clothes they might dry,
She kissed her dear children and bade them good-bye,
She went to the river and threw herself in,
Poor soul did not think of committing a sin.

But now she has gone, and the deed it is done,
Her existence is ended, her race it is run,
And in the last day when all souls shall arise,
That God in His mercy may pity her cries.

A short three months after this mother had died,
Her husband was taken and laid by her side;
Some said he was troubled by night and by day,
And wished that his poor life the forfeit would pay.

—M. B., MILLBRIDGE.

DIED.

MARRIN.—On Friday, 11th inst., James, infant son of Mr. James Marrin, of this Township, aged 9 months and 21 days.

Belleville Markets.

Wheat,	$0 80	to	$0 85
Barley,	0 55	to	0 75
Rye,	0 45	to	0 47
Oats,	0 38	to	0 40
Peas,	0 60	to	0 00
Butter,	0 13	to	0 16
Eggs,	0 12	to	0 15
Potatoes, per bush	0 60	to	0 00
Flour, per bbl	4 50	to	4 80
Sheepskins,	0 50	to	0 90
Hides,	3 00	to	5 00

Madoc Markets.

Flour, per brl	$4 00	to	$4 50
Wheat, per bushel	0 60	to	0 00
Rye, "	0 40	to	0 00
Oats, "	0 30	to	0 00
Barley, "	0 60	to	0 00
Peas, "	0 60	to	0 00
Potatoes, "	0 40	to	0 40
Eggs, per doz	0 08	to	0 00
Butter, per lb	0 12	to	0 13
Hides, per cwt	3 00	to	4 00

FOR SALE.

NO FAITH IN THE RAILWAY.

GREAT BARGAINS OFFERED. NINE good Dwelling Houses and Lots in the flourishing village of Madoc. For particulars apply to the owner.

H. DINGMAN.

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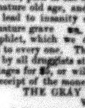
TRADE MARK. TRADE MARK.



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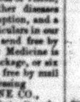
The great English remedy. An unfailing cure for Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhea, Impotency, and all diseases that follow as a sequence



After Taking

of self-abuse, as loss of memory, universal lassitude, pain in the back, dimness of vision, premature old age, and many other diseases that lead to insanity or consumption, and a premature grave. ☞ Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to send free by mail to every one. The Specific Medicine is sold by all druggists at $1 per package, or six packages for $5, or will be sent free by mail on receipt of the money by addressing

THE GRAY MEDICINE CO.,
Windsor, Ont., Canada.

☞ Sold in Madoc and everywhere in Canada and the United States, by all wholesale and retail druggists.

C. G. WILSON,

DURHAM STREET, MADOC,

DEALER IN

DRUGS,
MEDICINES,
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Sponges, Brushes, Perfumery, &c.

Physicians' prescriptions carefully compounded and orders answered with care and despatch.

Farmers and physicians from the country will find our stock of medicines complete, warranted genuine, and of the best quality.

WOOD'S HOUSEHOLD MAGAZINE

[illegible]

New Goods,

New Goods,

O'FLYNN & O'HARA.

BONUS BY-LAW.

RAILROAD OR NO RAILROAD,

It makes no difference to me, for I am bound to sell Furniture at the lowest prices possible for Cash or Ready Pay. No Humbug. If you don't believe it call and see.

M. MAYBEE.

New Butcher Shop.

The subscriber has opened in connection with his present business a shop where he will keep all kinds of Fresh Meat, of the best quality and at loweat prices.

Give him a call.

G. M. BROOKS.

NOTICE!

Parties in need of Furniture will find it to their advantage to call on

W. T. WHITE,

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

DOMINION PARLIAMENT.

Fourth Parliament—First Session.

OTTAWA, April 3.

The Speaker took the chair at 8 o'clock.

After routine,

The SPEAKER laid before the House the report of the last general election.

Several petitions were presented in favor of the Canada Life Assurance Company's bill.

Mr. MCCRAIE introduced a bill to remove the doubts as to the meaning of certain provisions of the Canada Temperance Act of 1878.

In reply to Mr. Keeler,

Hon. Dr. TUPPER said it was not the intention of the Government to place any sums for the supplementary estimates for completing the dredging of the Presque Isle Bay, Lake Ontario, or for constructing the Murray Canal in the East Riding of Northumberland.

Mr. KERR moved for a select committee to consider a return relating to the River Trent and Newcastle district navigation and canal works. These works had been transferred in a secret manner to the Ontario Government two days prior to the resignation of the late Government of the Dominion. He thought there was something wrong in the matter and that the transfer had been made for political purposes.

Mr. CAMERON (Victoria) seconded the motion, considering the act of a defeated Government in giving away a million dollars belonging to the Dominion after the country had cast them out of power. He went on to speak the whole matter of the Ontario Government was unjustifiable. The works would be a mighty engine of corruption in the hands of the Local Government.

Mr. BURNHAM followed in support of the resolution. The whole matter required strict investigation, and if any mistake was made it should be remedied.

Mr. COCHRANE (Northumberland) condemned the action of the late Government in transferring the works by order-in-Council. Throwing aside all obligation to the interests attached to the works, and giving them to a body, the Ontario Government, on the express stipulation that they should not be responsible for these obligations. The transfer was made, too, without consulting a single member belonging to the Newcastle district.

Hon. Mr. MACKENZIE said the work was a burden of expense, and that was the reason it was given up. He denied that there had been any political consideration involved in it. He thought that several other public works in the Province should be given up. The Rideau canal, for instance, cost fifty or sixty thousand dollars a year, while the revenue was only $6,000. He denied that the Ontario Government was under any obligation in regard to maintaining the works for the benefit of the railway connected with them.

After some further discussion the motion was carried.

Hon. Mr. MACKENZIE moved for papers, etc., relating to the disputed claims of Messrs. Murray & Co., contractors on the Intercolonial Railway. He referred to several decisions which had been given by arbitrators. The sum of $90,000 had been awarded to this firm, and he contended that they should have been taken to the Exchequer Court. He was opposed to such cases being disposed of before a single arbitrator.

Hon. Dr. TUPPER said the hon. gentleman was entirely under a misapprehension with regard to the case. This case was in an entirely different position from the others alluded to. In this case the arbitrator had been given in favor of the contractor. While in the other cases the judgments had been given in favor of the Government. The decision of Judge Fournier was to the effect that evidence should be taken before the Registrar of the court. The Deputy Minister of Justice had stated that the evidence might be taken before a Civil Engineer, after the arbitrator had been selected, and an award for the amount claimed had been made. The papers would be brought down speedily.

After some remarks from Mr. Albert Smith and Hon. Mr. Hartington the motion was agreed to.

Mr. DOUTHIE moved for papers respecting the dismissal or resignation of Mr. E. O. Stark, station agent at Spring Hill station, Intercolonial Railway. He had no desire to embarrass the Government, but the friends of the individual mentioned thought he had a grievance. He went on to speak of the long special attention to the clauses referring to treating. He did not wonder at the opposition to this part of the bill by gentlemen on the Government side of the House, as it came within their jurisdiction at elections. He wondered what the Finance Minister had to say on the subject. He and the hon. gentleman stood together on the same high-minded platform in this matter. He had yet to speak for the principle, but he would like to know what the Finance Minister had to say in the company in which he sat. He hoped the bill would pass.

Mr. WHITE (Cardwell) ridiculed the claims of the hon. member for West Middlesex to be being considered a leading advocate of temperance principles. That gentleman was in the habit of shouting his own virtues from the house-tops on every opportunity when he thought he could make any political capital out of it. The hon. gentleman had a reputation of a certain kind in connection with the cause of temperance, but where, he asked, had gentleman been on the temperance question during the last five years? Why, no one knew where to find him then. When a motion was brought up in this House for a Prohibitory Law the hon. member for West Middlesex was conspicuous by his absence, to the effect that it was inexpedient to take any such action at that time. That was the sort of temperance principle which actuated the hon. member for West Middlesex, a gentleman who went about the country trading on his reputation as a temperance man, and making capital out of what was nothing more than a political hobby. There was a gentleman opposite were in opposition before there were hundreds of petitions with hundreds of thousands of signatures praying for temperance legislation presented by them. That was trading on the temperance cry, but during the past five years, while these gentlemen were on the Treasury Benches, not a petition had been presented, nor not a single step taken to prove their professions. He thought it came with an ill grace from gentlemen who, during the West Middlesex with the reputation he had, to stand up and sneer at the hon. Finance Minister, a gentleman whose temperance principles were above reproach, and who had given those principles was above suspicion, who had the trust and respect of the temperance people throughout Canada. The hon. Finance Minister had carried his principles into office with him out of office. He had never said these principles as clap-trap and was safe from the sneers of those who trade on the principle as a means of promoting selfish interests. The hon. gentleman from West Middlesex had a record on the temperance question which made ridiculous anything a be might say with regard to the hon. gentleman who differed from him in opinion. He then went on to refer to the Bill, which he condemned as strange and as promising nothing which would possibly be of any use, only the corrupt practices.

After some remarks from Mr. CASEY,

Mr. ROBERTSON (Shelburne) moved the adjournment of the House, which was lost.

Mr. ROSS (Middlesex) rose to defend himself against the accusation made against him by the hon. member for Cardwell. He defended his "association of sneering at the Hon. Mr. Tilley, that it was a shame that he should be his words in that way. With regard to his own record he was not ashamed of it either in the Legislature or out of it. He repudiated the assertion that he had ever trading on the temperance principles. Referring to his course on the question of prohibition in the Parliament of Canada, he said that he had acted under instructions from the Southern Ontario, which did not want to embarrass the Government.

Mr. WHITE (Cardwell) reiterated his charge that the hon. member for West Middlesex had sneered at the Hon. Finance Minister, and still it was impossible to take any other view of what the member had stated. He denounced the action of the Ontario Temperance and other political temperance organizations which had done all they could to embarrass the Conservative Government. But had swallowed, their principles when they embarrass the Government composed of their friends. He prophesied that before five years were over the hon. gentlemen opposite would be striving to embarrass the Government.

After some remarks from Mr. Anglin in which he stated he would not vote for the bill as framed,

Mr. CASEY rose amid considerable uproar and cries of "question," "order," etc., and expressed his willingness to allow his bill to go before the Committee which was to deal with the bill of the members of Temperance Societies.

Hon. Dr. TUPPER said the hon. gentleman had been given that opportunity by the right hon. leader of the Government and had refused it. He did not see that any good purpose would be served by sending it to a Committee, and he hoped the motion for the six months hoist would be carried.

Mr. CAMERON (Huron), protested against the bill being thrown out.

Hon. Mr. MILLS got up to speak in the same way, and the uproar was renewed, the general feeling being in favor of the matter being disposed of in some way. Mr. Mills spoke at great length, urging that the bill should be sent to a committee.

After some remarks from Mr. Hesson and Hon. Mr. Macdougall, the motion for adjourning the debate was withdrawn and the bill received the six months' hoist.

The House adjourned at 12.30.

OTTAWA, April 8.

The Speaker took the chair at 3 o'clock.

On the orders of the day being called,

Sir JOHN MACDONALD rose and said before the orders of the day were called he had to state to the House that he (Sir John) informed the Governor-General and informed him that after the resolution of the Senate of the last session of Parliament and the resolution of the House of Commons during the present session, it was the opinion of his Excellency's advisers that the usefulness of Mr. Letellier, Lieut.-Governor of Quebec, was gone, and advised that in the public interest it was expedient he should be removed. His Excellency thereupon was pleased to state that as the Federal system introduced by the British North America Act of 1867, was a system not known in Great Britain or her colonies, there were no precedents to guide him to a decision in the present case, and as it would settle the question satisfactorily to the Dominion and Provincial Governments, so far as the office of Lieutenant-Governor was concerned, he deemed it expedient to submit the advice offered to him, with the other and standard circumstances, to Her Majesty's Government for their consideration and instructions.

Mr. BOWELL contended that the debate on the tariff, saying that it would bring ruin to the consistency of the hon. Finance Minister. Canada was in a better position than most other countries, but there was no guarantee that she would long remain so under the new tariff.

Mr. GIROUARD (Jacques Cartier) said he believed the duty of Parliament was to carry out the principles for which the majority of the people had demanded.

Mr. WADE (Digby), censured the Grits for wasting time on a matter which the country had settled.

Mr. WHITE (North Renfrew), said the interest manifested by the gentlemen opposite in the taxes imposed on the poor classes was a strong condemnation of the administration of public affairs by the late Government. He reminded the House of the fact that Mr. Cartwright had said he was sorry to see the poor pressed, such as they had in England. He sketched the opposing policies of the two parties in Parliament, showing that the results of the course followed by the late Administration had proved disastrous to the whole country.

Mr. MUTTART referred to the arguments of the Opposition as factious and such as could not be expected from them.

Mr. MACDONALD, (Victoria, N. S.,) referred to the hard times which had prevailed. For several years there had been a great depression, and that depression still existed to a great extent. In these circumstances he thought it was the duty of both sides in the House to unite in order to bring about a healthy state of things. He regretted the attempt made to make the salary of the Canadian industries were ruined, and the people allowed to suffer. He did not blame the aggregate general depression for the misfortunes of the country, but he did blame the miserable one-sided policy of free trade which had been adhered to in spite of all remonstrances. He was prepared to give the National Policy a fair trial, and if it was convinced it would work well for the country. If Her Majesty's Loyal Opposition would introduce a better policy he would not oppose it.

At 6 o'clock the House took recess.

OTTAWA, April 4.

The Speaker took the chair at 8 o'clock.

After routine,

Mr. ALLEN, (Prince Edward Island) presented the return of correspondence relating to Canadian vessels being obliged to report at Port Huron instead of Cheboygan.

Mr. BURNS presented the first debate on the tariff, speaking in French.

Mr. BEATEY (St. John) denied that the the people of Canada had entitled the question of protection to the consideration of the 17th of September. There were other issues before the people which had done more to place the Conservative party in power than protection, and he contended that the Government had not been, while New Brunswick had pronounced strongly against it. He said the Conservatives had two were candidates in that Province did not dare to appeal to the people on the score of protection. He believed the great mass of the people in the Dominion were disatisfied with the high duties which had been imposed. The people had wanted a readjustment of the tariff, not increased taxation.

Mr. YALES spoke in support of the National Policy, paying special attention to the shipbuilding interest, which he said the late Government had persistently refused to protect in any way.

Mr. CAMERON, (Montreal) followed, advocating protection and the tariff. He spoke in French and made a number of good points.

Mr. GUTHRIE (Wellington) denied the people had entrusted the Government with the tariff. It was idle to say, if this policy failed, that the people asked for it. The people of England would not be satisfied with the Minister's explanation. The Grits never objected to raise the tariff to pay their deficits.

At six o'clock the House took recess.

After Recess.

Several private bills were advanced a stage, after which

Mr. GUTHRIE resumed his speech. He went on to say that the policy of equivalents gave no equivalents to the people of New Brunswick, Manitoba and British Columbia, although heavy taxes were imposed on them. After proceeding some time he read a letter with the purpose of showing how injurious the National Policy was to Canada.

A voice—Who wrote the letter?

Mr. GUTHRIE replied that it from Mr. Chase, a Reformer, one of the Revers of the firm of Gault Brothers & Co., and he contended that no proper grounds were given for instituting a discriminating tariff. The balance of trade question was next taken up, and he showed that during the years of depression when free trade was in vogue the balance of trade was greatest in England the balance of trade was in her favor. A moment after, however, the hon. gentleman sorrowed himself and admitted that the trade had referred to there was a slight balance of trade against England. He then went on to denounce the tariff as injurious to the poor man, opposed to the interests of the country, calculated to lead to annexation with the United States. He supposed the tariff would pass and he hoped since it was the property in spite of it.

Mr. MCCLAIN said he was astonished on the opposite benches were all harping on the one string. They were all united in denouncing the tariff and appealing to certain classes for support. They appealed to the farmers of the South Wellington (Guthrie) was of the regulation kind. A few months ago hon. gentlemen opposite had spoken of the farmers as the honest yeomanry of the country. Latterly they had been spoken of as the ignorant farmers. When the farmers refused to be led by the nose the gentlemen opposite made a great difference. The hon. gentlemen who had preached him had fallen about the National Policy was announced he believed, as he still believed, that to that policy would the people of Canada have to look for relief from the difficulties under which she was suffering. Unless it equal rights between Canada and the United States would be restored and placed on a fair basis. He felt quite confident that Canada was able to compete with all comers successfully.

Mr. OUIMET rose and said he had a few remarks to make concerning a statement made in the afternoon by Sir John Macdonald with regard to the Lieut.-Governor of Quebec. Sir John had informed the House that the Government had informed his Excellency that in consequence of the rote of censure passed on the Lieut.-Governor, they considered his usefulness gone as Lieut.-Governor of Quebec. His Excellency had stated that the question was a grave one, and decided to refer it to the Imperial Government. He (Mr. Ouimet) did not wish to blame the Government, but he wished to say that the case was one which ought to have been disposed of in this country. He questioned the conduct of the Gov. General in taking the advice of his Ministers; he repudiated the idea that the Ministry should be forced to submit their advice to be reviewed by Downing street. That course was the one, he asked, of discussing the tariff if there was a chance of it being also sent to Downing street? Until this afternoon he thought there was responsible government in Canada, but he had been humiliated when he heard the announcement made by the First Minister. There was no responsible government would have to be fought over again. It must be understood what the rights of the people were, and these rights would not be interfered with impunity. He claimed that the Governor-General had no right to refuse the advice of the Ministry as he had done. The Lieut.-Governor was merely a servant of his Government and to dismiss him was nothing more than to dismiss any other official. He thought the debate on the tariff should not go on any further until it was decided what the rights of the people were. The question was not the Lebellier question any more. That was come from this House. The question to discuss now was whether the Governor-General had a right to refuse the advice of the Ministry. He closed by moving the adjournment of the debate, which was seconded by Mr. Vallee.

Sir JOHN MACDONALD said at the late hour the motion made might have passed as the discussion had proceeded so long. With regard to the subject of the hon. gentleman's motion concerning the action of the Governor-General he could not agree that there had been any infringement of the Constitution. The Queen was the sovereign in Canada as well as in England, and though she was not here in person her representative was here. There had been no violation of the Constitution. The advice of the Government had not been rejected. He would have been pleased if the matter had been left to Downing street, and accepted at once, as the Government considered it would have been well that the Lieutenant-Governor of Quebec should have been dismissed; but, as he said before, the advice of the Government had not been rejected, and there was no infringement on the rights of the people. The case, he considered, would be safe in the hands of the Sovereign, and certainly as safe as in the hands of the Sovereign's representative.

Mr. COCHRANE (Northumberland) regretted that he could not accept the statement of the leader of the Government in regard to what had occurred to-day. It was a mistake to suppose that this House and the people of this country could stand idly by and accept on the plea that we were safe in the hands of her Majesty's advisers. Under our constitution this Government was responsible to the Dominion Government over certain matters by the British North America Act, and one of which was the appointment of Lieut.-Governors, of whom the one this House could deal with was the Judge. He remembered when the New Brunswick School Act was referred to the Imperial Government. The Judicial Committee of the Privy Council made a report to her Majesty, where she was advised that under the British North America Act she had given up all her prerogative rights and constitutional authority over the different Provinces of the Union to the Dominion Government. This being the answer given to the enquiry of the House, why, he asked, is a question of greater importance, a question which had shaken the whole Dominion and which had caused the Government to resign, should her Majesty, who was divested of all her constitutional rights, be asked to say whether the advice of her Ministers should be rejected, and the Government thus humiliating to the House and preferred to see the tariff debate go off until another occasion, until the grave question which had come upon us this afternoon should be settled. He thought it was of the utmost importance that such a matter of the most vital importance to the people of this country should be disposed of before anything else.

Mr. VALLEE spoke in French, supporting the motion for the adjournment of the debate, and agreed with the previous speaker that the case was too important to be passed over.

Mr. DESJARDINES condemned the course of the Governor-General in refusing to dismiss Lieut.-Governor Letellier when advised by his Ministers. He supported the motion for adjournment.

Mr. MOUSSEAU said he agreed with the remarks made by the member for Northumberland. He considered the Governor-General should have received the advice of responsible advisers. He considered that the question of Mr. Letellier's dismissal should have been disposed of without sending it to England. He would support the adjournment of the debate.

The motion was carried and the House adjourned at 12.25.

OTTAWA, April 4.

The Speaker took the chair at 3 o'clock.

After routine,

Mr. ALLEN, (Prince Edward Island) presented the return of correspondence relating to Canadian vessels being obliged to report at Port Huron instead of Chebeygan.

Mr. BURNS presented the first debate on the tariff, speaking in French.

Mr. BEATEY (St. John) denied that the the people of Canada had entitled the question of protection to the consideration of the 17th of September. There were other issues before the people which had done more to place the Conservative party in power than protection, and he contended that the Government had not been, while New Brunswick had pronounced strongly against it. He said the Conservatives had two were candidates in that Province did not dare to appeal to the people on the score of protection. He believed the great mass of the people in the Dominion were disatisfied with the high duties which had been imposed. The people had wanted a readjustment of the tariff, not increased taxation.

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At six o'clock the House took recess.

After Recess.

Several private bills were advanced a stage, after which

Mr. GUTHRIE resumed his speech. He went on to say that the policy of equivalents gave no equivalents to the people of New Brunswick, Manitoba and British Columbia, although heavy taxes were imposed on them. After proceeding some time he read a letter with the purpose of showing how injurious the National Policy was to Canada.

A voice—Who wrote the letter?

Mr. GUTHRIE replied that it from Mr. Chase, a Reformer, one of the Revers of the firm of Gault Brothers & Co., and he contended that no proper grounds were given for instituting a discriminating tariff. The balance of trade question was next taken up, and he showed that during the years of depression when free trade was in vogue the balance of trade was greatest in England the balance of trade was in her favor. A moment after, however, the hon. gentleman sorrowed himself and admitted that the trade had referred to there was a slight balance of trade against England. He then went on to denounce the tariff as injurious to the poor man, opposed to the interests of the country, calculated to lead to annexation with the United States. He supposed the tariff would pass and he hoped since it was the property in spite of it.

Mr. MCCLAIN said he was astonished on the opposite benches were all harping on the one string. They were all united in denouncing the tariff and appealing to certain classes for support. They appealed to the farmers of the South Wellington (Guthrie) was of the regulation kind. A few months ago hon. gentlemen opposite had spoken of the farmers as the honest yeomanry of the country. Latterly they had been spoken of as the ignorant farmers. When the farmers refused to be led by the nose the gentlemen opposite made a great difference. The hon. gentlemen who had preached him had fallen about the Conservatives saving their reputation. He (McCallum) thought the hon. gentlemen opposite would not be troubled that way. Any politically at any rate, had no reputation to lose.

Mr. GILMOR (Charlotte) proceeded to criticise the financial policy of the Government, and accused them of having made a great mistake in taking British Columbia into confederation. That Province, he said, was an incubus on the Dominion, he said, a time he abandoned the matter before the House, and proceeded to make an abusive and personal attack on Mr. Domville, against whom he seemed to have a bitter personal spite. After being called to order several times he went on to discuss the tariff, which he condemned as a tax, arguing that it would prove disastrous to the country.

Mr. BUNSTER administered to Mr. Gilmor a severe castigation for his audacity in insulting British Columbia, and proceeded to condemn the late Government for breaking faith with the Province.

Mr. FLEMING then spoke some time on the tariff, condemning it in every particular; after which

Hon. Mr. TILLEY rose to call the attention of the Speaker to the conduct of the hon. member for Charlotte. That gentleman had used unparliamentary language towards an hon. member of the House. That language should be withdrawn.

Mr. GILMOR said if he had stated anything offensive to the House or to any member he was willing to apologize.

Hon. Mr. BLAKE asked what the hon. gentleman (Mr. Tilley) referred to, as it was too late to take any words down.

Hon. Mr. TILLEY said that very offensive and unparliamentary language had been used and though the words had not been taken down, it was only right that they should be withdrawn.

The SPEAKER read the rule of the House which required that when unparliamentary or offensive language was used there should be an apology.

Mr. GILMOR said he regretted the attack as utterly unjustifiable and unprovoked. It was certainly owing to the dignity of the House that an apology should be given.

Hon. Mr. BLAKE said he regretted that Mr. Gilmor had used unparliamentary language, but held that he had been provoked by Mr. Domville.

Mr. DOMVILLE said he had a statement to make in justification of himself. He had not thought it necessary to take the words down that had been used. He read from the *Hansard* the language reported, which contained a number of opprobrious terms. He asked if the House would allow such language to go on record. He challenged the hon. gentleman to prove his statements or retract them.

Mr. SNOWBALL said the member for Charlotte had been provoked by Mr. Domville, and had consented to withdraw the expressions complained of. He (Mr. Mills) in his opinion, had come to a former occasion that he was a bankrupt, the hon. member for Kings county said he was not a bankrupt. That was equal to a repetition of the charge.

Hon Mr. MACKENZIE and Hon. Mr. MACDONALD (Picton) though both gentlemen should withdraw the expressions complained of.

Mr. GILMOR then rose and tendered his apology to the House.

Subsequently J. E. DOMVILLE stated that if had said anything unparliamentary he begged to withdraw it, and the matter dropped.

Hon. Mr. TILLEY moved that the tariff debate be continued on Monday in order to get through with it. The motion was agreed to.

The House adjourned at 12.40 a.m.

OTTAWA, April 7.

The Speaker took the chair at 3 p. m.

After routine,

A number of petitions were presented.

Mr. MCCUAIG introduced a bill to amend the Act establishing a Maritime Court for Ontario.

THE LETELLIER MATTER.

On the orders of the day being called

Mr. MACKENZIE said he wished to ask for certain information in relation to the announcement made on Thursday last by the hon. leader of the Government. The House had been informed that the Government had recommended to his Excellency the dismissal of Lieutenant-Governor Letellier. He claimed that as the announcement had been made the House could have a right to the order-in-Council and the date when it was passed and when presented to his Excellency.

Sir JOHN MACDONALD said the advice tendered his Excellency by the Government was not reduced to the form of an order-in-Council. The advice was given as from the Cabinet and signed by the Privy Council.

Hon. Mr. MACKENZIE said he was quite aware of that, but the advice had been given and the announcement had been made in the House. If an order-in-Council had been passed, the House had a right to demand that that order-in Council should be brought down.

Sir JOHN MACDONALD thought the hon. gentleman had been too long a Cabinet Minister not to know that in a matter of this kind the Government could only announce what his Excellency permitted. That had been done.

Hon. Mr. HOLTON said he presumed the object of making the announcement was to invite the consideration of the whole subject. He said it was not usual to make such announcements, but since this had been done in this case, full particulars should be given to the House and the advice mentioned, and

Sir JOHN MACDONALD said the advice had been tendered before the announcement was made.

Mr. DESJARDINES asked if the rumors to the effect agents of the Government were to be sent to England were founded on fact.

Sir JOHN MACDONALD replied that Hon. Mr. Langevin had left for Rome with the view of the Mother Country. He would go by the authority of the Government and with the assent of the Governor-General. He had to state, too, that the Government had themselves responsible for what had been done.

Hon. Mr. MACKENZIE expressed his pleasure at hearing the last statement, as on a previous occasion the Premier had intimated and had shown a disposition to field the Governor-General responsible. (Cries of "No, no.")

Sir JOHN MACDONALD said if the hon. gentleman would read the statement which he made he would find there was nothing which would lead to such a conclusion.

Hon. Mr. MACKENZIE said the hon. leader of the Government in his second statement on Thursday had expressed regret that the advice of the Government had not been accepted.

Sir JOHN A. MACDONALD admitted that and said that the Government would not tender advice unless they thought it ought to be accepted.

Mr. AMYOT made some remarks about a series of attacks having been made on the Government by the Conservative journals.

Hon. Mr. ROBINSON called the remembrance of the hon. gentleman opposite to the time when they had made attacks on a Governor-General. (Hear, hear and laughter.)

Mr. IVES asked what course the Government intended to take with regard to adjourning the House for Easter.

Sir JOHN A. MACDONALD replied that it was the intention of the Government to propose that when the House adjourned on Thursday it should stand adjourned till three o'clock on the following Tuesday.

Mr. WHITE (Cardwell) resumed the debate on the tariff. He could not agree with the member for Bothwell (Mr. Mills) in his statement that a popular Government should not imply popular infallibility. For his part he thought that in the present case popular Government did mean popular infallibility. When the late Finance Minister made his last budget speech he announced the existence of a deficit, but proposed no remedy to meet that deficit. The leader of the Opposition proposed a means of meeting that deficit, but the then Government opposed it. The motion was the announcement of the National Policy to the country, and it was upon that motion that the battle had been fought. Yet we are told that the verdict was not a true one, because the people were taken by surprise. He contended that the verdict of the facts he had stated, that that charge could stand for a moment. Another statement that required explanation related to the famous resolution of the Mackenzie Ministry in 1874 Government to a Mr. Boyd, of Halifax. It seemed that the right hon. gentleman had made a speech during a rain storm, of which the hon. gentleman was the chairman, and he was reported to have said that the party intended to give a protection of 35 per cent. He had no doubt it was in relation to that resolution that the telegram had been sent, and was responded to by the right hon. gentleman under the same impression. It was to be believed, or claimed that it was not the intention of the party to impose a 35 per cent protection, but simply such a readjustment of the tariff as would afford a fair protection to the manufacturers, a pledge he held the Government had carried out, as was even acknowledged by the late Finance Minister, from whose speech he quoted with the view of showing that it was important to show that the tariff was not oppressive to Canadians.

Mr. BLAKE complimented the member for Cardwell on his eloquent speech, and then went on to attack the National Policy. He continued till 6 o'clock, when the House rose for recess.

After Recess.

Mr. SENATOR read a message from the Senate, reporting the passage of the following private bills: Bill respecting the International Bridge Company, and an Act to revise and consolidate the Acts incorporating the Montreal and Champlain Junction Railway Company.

Mr. THOMPSON (Cariboo), rose to refer to the charge made against British Columbia on Friday last. He defended the Pacific Province against the assertion that it was an incubus on the Dominion, as the member for Charlotte (Mr. Gilmor) had asserted. That gentleman had acted unworthy of the bulloon of the House, and had made scandalous and blasphemous assertions. He claimed that British Columbia would become ere long the great best province of the confederation. At present the exports exceeded the imports by half a million, and he thought it was the only one of the provinces now which was perfectly solvent. He thought the people, too, were superior to the corn-eating inhabitants of New Brunswick, taking the member for Charlotte as an example. (Laughter.) He urged that the Government should proceed at once with the Pacific Railway.

Mr. BURPEE (Sunbury) apologized to British Columbia for the insult thrown out against it by the hon. member for Charlotte, who he thought had not intended any offence to the Province. He then went on to criticise the tariff. After alluding to the incoherent manner to tea and sugar he threw his attention to the lumber trade. This industry was not properly protected and he thought it was not in the power of the Government to improve it no matter how it might legislate for that purpose. In respect to this trade as well as to the farming industry there was no compensation given by the tariff. On the whole it was profitless and disloyal and deserved to be denounced.

Hon. Mr. MACKENZIE said he had listened with a great deal of interest. More than half they commenced with taunts at the smallness of the numbers on the Ministerial side of the House and boasts of the victory they (the Conservatives) had gained at the polls. He would ask hon. gentlemen while contending for a right principle than when they were fighting for a wrong. Alluding to the inconsistent course of the members for North Norfolk and North Oxford, he entered into an elaborate defense of these gentlemen laying down the doctrine that men were perfectly justifiable in changing their opinions. He, for one, these members had spoken in favor of free trade several years ago, but they had obtained new light. As a parallel case he mentioned Sir Robert Peel and Gladstone. Nothing could be scarcely be called inconsistent. He then accused the hon. Finance Minister of having gone through his election campaign on the ground that he was still a free trade protective duties than were required for revenue purposes, and had promised that the tariff would not be increased. The hon. gentleman had then come to Parliament and raised the tariff to 35 per cent. He (Mackenzie) thought the Finance Minister would act wisely when every member from new Brunswick got up to denounce that treachery. (Cries of "order.") He meant the word to apply in a political sense, not in a personal sense. He said his friends had gone to the country to advocate a revision of tariff and had been defeated. They had opposed protection and would continue to do so. He proclaimed himself a free trader, but admitted that it was utterly impossible to carry out the principles of free trade. In 1874, at Hamilton and in Brampton, he had given a complete exposition of his views on the subject, the hon. gentlemen opposite had carried out their promises as to protection, that they had gone even further, but they had not fulfilled their pledges. He charged the Government with having framed the tariff in the interests of classes, while the farmers and the working-men had been neglected. The hon. leader of the Government had told the manufacturers of Hamilton in 1877 that all they would have to do would be to ask the Government for what they wanted and they would get it. The policy of the Government was avowedly in favor of certain classes in the country. He argued that the tax of 15 cents a bushel on wheat was prohibitory, and he gave and asked the right hon. leader of the Government what he thought about it.

Sir JOHN MACDONALD.—The hon. gentleman's friends from New Brunswick and Nova Scotia and Quebec say it will increase the price.

Mr. MACKENZIE said the right hon. gentleman would not say so himself. He went on at great length denouncing the National Policy, which he said was contrary to all laws, human and divine. He concluded by moving the following resolution: "That this resolution be not now concurred in, but that it be resolved that while this House is prepared to consider any provision for the requirements of the public revenue, it does not credit it regards the scheme now under consideration as calculated to distribute unequally, and therefore unjustly, the burdens of taxation; to divert capital from its natural and most profitable employment, to benefit special classes at the expense of the whole community; tending to weaken rendering futile the costly and persistent efforts of this country to secure a share of the immense and growing carrying trade of this continent and to create an antagonism between the commercial policy of the Empire and that of Canada, which might lead to consequences deeply to be deplored.

Mr. CAMON moved the adjournment of the debate.

Sir John A. MACDONALD said he would not object to the adjournment, but he thought the debate had proceeded far enough and he hoped the House would get into Committee of Ways and Means to-morrow night.

The House adjourned at 12.15 a. m.

OTTAWA, April 8.

The Speaker took the chair at 3 o'clock.

After routine,

BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Mr. DECOSMOS moved that leave so granted him to introduce a bill entitled an Act for the protection of the Province of British Columbia from the Dominion of Canada.

No seconder could be found to the motion.

Mr. DECOSMOS was proceeding to speak to his motion, but was ruled out of order by the Speaker.

Mr. THOMPSON (Cariboo), moved the adjournment of the House.

Mr. DECOSMOS said he was glad to find that even among those hon. members who every day styled British Columbia an incubus, an expression which all other similar terms, so secondar to the motion of adjournment.

Hon. Mr. HOLTON rose to a point of order, on which Mr. DECOSMOS resumed his seat.

SUPREME COURT.

Hon. Mr. MACDONALD (Picton), introduced a bill to amend the Supreme and Exchequer Court Act; also a bill to amend the Andrew Mercer Reformatory for Females, Ontario. With respect to the latter the bill was introduced at the request of the Attorney-General of Ontario.

RETURNS.

Hon. Dr. TUPPER laid on the table a number of returns which had been moved for, as said Hon. Messrs. Pope (P. E. I.) and Bowell.

PACIFIC RAILWAY CONTRACTS.

On motion of Mr. GIROUARD papers were brought down in relation to certain contracts on the Pacific Railway, which were referred to the Public Accounts Committee.

Hon. Dr. TUPPER said he wished to refer to the papers moved for by an hon. gentleman opposite, viz., the Pacific reports of the engineers concerning the contracts on the Pacific Railway. He did not think it wise to lay these reports before the public, but offered to show them privately to the leader of the Opposition.

Hon. Mr. HOLTON said the hon. leader of the Opposition did not want the papers in the ordinary way, but in a private way. He argued that the House had a right to have these reports and objected to the proposition of the Hon. Minister of Public Works.

Hon. Mr. MACKENZIE said that the hon. Minister had intimated yesterday that he was going to make a communication of this kind. He quite concurred in the idea that certain reports of engineers should not be submitted to the public. There were other portions which should be submitted for the criticism of the House.

Hon. Dr. TUPPER said he would be quite willing that the hon. member for Chateauguay (Mr. Bellerose) should inspect the reports in question, but the reports were in confidence and they would not agree to submit them to the House.

Hon. Mr. MACDONALD thought it might generate suspicion to withhold any reports from the House.

Hon. Dr. TUPPER repudiated the charge that there was any ground of suspicion and then announced that he would lay the whole of the reports on the table of the House.

THE TARIFF.

Mr. COSTIGAN rose with a file of the *Irish Canadian* in his hand and asked if the attention of the hon. Minister of Justice had been called to a charge made in that paper, referred to Blake, of having used certain language relating to a community or sect in this country. He read a case which had occurred in England in which a Government official—fishery inspector—had been charged for similar conduct. He thought it was a pertinent question that the Judges of the country should hold themselves above private bills: Bill respecting the International Bridge Company, and an Act to revise and consolidate the Acts incorporating the Montreal and Champlain Junction Railway Company.

Mr. THOMPSON (Cariboo), rose to refer to the charge made against British Columbia on Friday last. He defended the Pacific Province against the assertion that it was an incubus on the Dominion, as the member for Charlotte (Mr. Gilmor) had asserted. That gentleman had acted unworthy of the bulloon of the House, and had made scandalous and blasphemous assertions. He claimed that British Columbia would become ere long the great best province of the confederation. At present the exports exceeded the imports by half a million, and he thought it was the only one of the provinces now which was perfectly solvent. He thought the people, too, were superior to the corn-eating inhabitants of New Brunswick, taking the member for Charlotte as an example. (Laughter.) He urged that the Government should proceed at once with the Pacific Railway.

Mr. BURPEE (Sunbury) apologized to British Columbia for the insult thrown out against it by the hon. member for Charlotte, who he thought had not intended any offence to the Province. He then went on to criticise the tariff. After alluding to the incoherent manner to tea and sugar he threw his attention to the lumber trade. This industry was not properly protected and he thought it was not in the power of the Government to improve it no matter how it might legislate for that purpose. In respect to this trade as well as to the farming industry there was compensation given by the tariff. On the whole it was profitless and disloyal and deserved to be denounced.

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VOL. II., NO 108. MADOC, COUNTY OF HASTINGS, ONT., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 23, 1879. POSTAGE PREPAID.

THE MASSACRE OF ISANDULA.

BY R. MARVIN SEATON.

The Zulus war-cry shrilly boasts
Red Isandula's victory;
But over Britain's weeping coasts
A dirge is floating solemnly
Across the wave
The tidings spread,
That England's brave
And noble dead
Had fallen where their ranks withstood,
On Afric's sands, the savage horde,
Had died as only heroes could,
And, dying, firmer grasped the sword!

The thousands of the reeking swarm,
That yielded on the field their breath,
To Albion's slaughtered martyrs form
A gory monument of death.
Oh, let a knell
Be sadly tolled
For those who fell—
The brave! the bold!
Five hundred heroes clad in red,
Five hundred warriors blow for blow
Re-urned, till every man was dead—
His face toward the dusky foe.

What scene of war's proud chivalry
Can England vaunt with warmer pride?
And England's might shall gloriously
Avenge the blood of those who died.
Across the wave
Her soldiers go—
The living brave—
To strike the foe!
But though the sanguinary crew
Be swept from earth, the deathless name
Of ground whereon the noble few
Withstood a host shall live in fame.
And let a knell
Be sadly tolled
For them that fell—
The brave! the bold!

HIS NATURAL LIFE.

BY MARCUS CLARKE.

A few moments sufficed to explain matters. The terrors which had oppressed John Rex disappeared in human presence, and the villain's coolness returned. Kneeling on the rock platform, he held parley.

"It is impossible for me to come down now," he said. "The tide covers the only way out of the cavern."

"Can't you dive through it?" said Will Staples.

"No, nor you neither," said Rex shuddering at the thought of trusting himself to that horrible whirlpool.

"What's to be done? You can't come down that wall."

"Wait until morning," returned Rex, coolly. "It will be dead low tide at seven o'clock. You must send a boat at six, or thereabouts. It will be low enough for me to get out, I dare say, by that time."

"But the guard?"

"Won't come here, my man. They've got their work to do in watching the Neck and exploring after my mates. They won't come here. Besides, I'm dead."

"Dead!"

"Thought to be so, which is as well—better for me, perhaps. If they don't see your ship, or your boat, you're safe enough."

"I don't like to risk it," said Blunt. "It's life if we're caught, remember."

"It's death if I'm caught!" returned the other, with a sinister laugh. "But there's no danger if you are cautious. No one looks for rats in a terrier's kennel, and there's not a station along the beach from here to Cape Pillar. Take your vessel out of eye-shot of the Neck, bring the boat up to Descent Beach, and the thing's done."

"Well," says Blunt, "I'll try it."

"You wouldn't like to stop here till morning? It is rather lonely," suggested Rex, absolutely making a jest of his late terrors.

Will Staples laughed. "You're a bold boy!" said he. "We'll come at day-break."

"Have you got the clothes as I directed?"

"Yes."

"Then good-night. I'll put my fire out, in case somebody else might see it, who wouldn't be as kind as you are."

"Good-night."

"Not a word for the madam," said Staples, when they reached the vessel.

"Not a word, the ungrateful dog," assented Blunt; adding, with some heat, "that's the way with women. They'll go through fire and water for a man that doesn't care a snap of his fingers for 'em; but for any poor fellow who risks his neck to pleasure 'em they've nothing but sneers! I wish I'd never meddled in the business."

"There are no fools like old fools," thought Will Staples, looking back through the darkness at the place where the fire had been; but he did not utter his thoughts aloud.

At eight o'clock the next morning, the Pretty Mary stood out to sea with every stitch of canvas set, alow and aloft. The skipper's fishing had come to an end. He had caught a shipwrecked seaman, who had been brought on board at daylight, and was then at breakfast in the cabin. The crew winked at each other when the haggard mariner, attired in garments that seemed remarkably well-preserved, mounted the side. But they, none of them, were in a position to controvert the skipper's statement.

"Where are we bound for?" asked John Rex, smoking Staples' pipe, in lingering puffs of delight. "I'm entirely in your hands, my worthy Blunt."

"My orders are to cruise about the whaling-grounds until I meet my consort," returned Blunt, silently, "and put you aboard her. She'll take you back to Sydney. I'm victualed for a twelvemonth's trip."

"Right!" cried Rex, clapping his preserver on the back. "I'm bound to get to Sydney somehow; but, as the Philistines are abroad, I may as well tarry in Jericho till my beard be grown. Don't stare at my Scriptural quotation, Mr. Staples," he added, inspirited by creature comforts, and secure amidst his purchased friends. "I assure you that I've had the very best religious instruction. Indeed, it is chiefly owing to my worthy spiritual pastor and master that I am enabled to smoke this very villainous tobacco of yours at the present moment!"

CHAPTER XXVII.

THE VALLEY OF THE SHADOW OF DEATH.

It was not until they had scrambled up the beach to safety that the absconders became fully aware of the loss of another of their companions. As they stood on the break of the beach, wringing the water from their clothes, Gabbett's small eye, counting their number, missed the stroke oar.

"Where's Cox?"

"The fool fell overboard," said Jemmy Vetch, shortly. "He never had as much sense in that skull of his as would keep it sound on his shoulders."

Gabbett scowled. "That's three of us gone," he said, in the tones of a man suffering some personal injury.

They summed up their means of defense against attack. Sanders and Greenhill had knives. Gabbett still retained the axe in his belt. Vetch had dropped his musket at the Neck; and Bodenham and Cornelius were unarmed.

"Let's have a look at the tucker," said Vetch.

There was but one bag of provisions. It contained a piece of salt pork, two loaves, and some uncooked potatoes. Signal Hill station was not rich in edibles.

"That ain't much," said the Crow, with rueful face. "Is it, Gabbett?"

"It must do, any way," returned the giant, carelessly.

The inspection over, the six proceeded up the shore, and encamped under the lee of a rock. Bodenham was for lighting a fire, but Vetch, who by tacit consent had been chosen leader of the expedition, forbade it, saying that the light might betray them. "They'll think we're drowned, and won't pursue us," he said. So all that night the miserable wretches crouched fireless together.

Morning breaks clear and bright, and—free for the first time in ten years—they comprehend that their terrible journey has begun. "Where are we to go?—How are we to live?" asks Bodenham, scanning the barren bush that stretches to the barren sea. "Gabbett, you've been out before—how's it done?"

"We'll make the shepherds' huts, and live on their tucker till we get a change of clothes," said Gabbett, evading the main question. "We can follow the coast line."

"Steady, lads," said the prudent Vetch; "we must sneak round yon sandhills, and so creep into the scrub. If they've a good glass at the Neck, they can see us."

"It does seem close," said Bodenham; "I could pitch a stone on to the guard-house. Good-by, you bloody spot!" he adds, with sudden rage, shaking his fist vindictively at the penitentiary; "I don't want to see you no more till the Day o' Judgment."

Vetch divides the provisions, and they travel all that day until dark night. The scrub is prickly and dense. Their clothes are torn, their hands and feet bleeding. Already they feel outwearied. No one pursuing, they light a fire, and sleep. The second day they come to a sandy spit that runs out into the sea, and find that they have got too far to the eastward, and must follow the shore line to East Bay Neck. Back through the scrub they drag their heavy feet. That night they eat the last crumb of the loaf. The third day at high noon, after some toilsome walking, they reach a big hill, now called Collins' Mount, and see the upper link of the chain, the isthmus of East Bay Neck, at their feet. A few rocks are on their right hand, and blue in the lovely distance lies the hated Maria Island. "We must keep well to the eastward," said Greenhill, "or we shall fall in with the settlers and get taken." So, passing the isthmus, they strike into the bush along the shore, and tightening their belts over their gnawing bellies, camp under some low-lying hills.

The fourth day is notable for the indisposition of Bodenham, who is a bad walker, and, falling behind, delays the party by frequent cooeys. Gabbett threatens him with a worse fate than sore feet if he lingers. Luckily that evening Greenhill espies a hut; but, not trusting to the friendship of the occupant, they wait until he quits it in the morning, and then send Vetch to forage. Vetch, secretly congratulating himself on having by his counsel prevented violence, returns bending under half a bag of flour. "You'd better carry the flour," said he to Gabbett, "and give me the axe." Gabbett eyes him for a while, as if struck by his puny form, but finally gives the axe to his mate Sanders. That day they creep along cautiously between the sea and the hills, camping at a creek. Vetch, after much search, finds a handful of berries, and adds them to the main stock. Half of this handful is eaten at once, the other half reserved for to-morrow. The next day they come to an arm of the sea, and as they struggle northward, Maria Island disappears, and with it all danger from telescopes. That evening they reach the camping-ground by twos and threes; and each wonders—between the paroxysms of hunger—if his face is as haggard and his eyes as blood-shot as those of his neighbor.

On the seventh day, Bodenham says his feet are so bad he can't walk, and Greenhill, with a greedy look at the berries, bids him stay behind. Being in a very weak condition, he takes his companion at his word, and drops off about noon the next day. Gabbett, discovering this defection, however, goes back, and in an hour or so appears, driving the wretched creature before him with blows, as a sheep is driven to the shambles. Greenhill remonstrates at another mouth being thus forced upon the party, but the giant silences him with a hideous glance. Jemmy Vetch remembers that Greenhill accompanied Gabbett once before, and feels uncomfortable. He gives hint of his suspicions to Sanders, but Sanders only laughs. It is horribly evident that there is an understanding among the three.

The ninth sun of their freedom, rising upon the sandy and barren hillocks, bristling thick with cruel scrub, sees the six famine-stricken wretches cursing their God, and yet afraid to die. All around is the fruitless, shadeless, shelterless bush. Above, the pitiless heaven. In the distance, the remorseless sea. Something terrible must happen. That gray wilderness, arched by gray heaven stooping to gray sea, is a fitting keeper of hideous secrets. Vetch suggests that Oyster Bay can not be far to the eastward—the line of ocean is deceitfully close—and though such a proceeding will take them out of their course, they resolve to make for it. After hobbling five miles, they seem no nearer than before, and, nigh dead with fatigue and starvation, sink despairingly upon the ground. Vetch thinks Gabbett's eyes have a wolfish glare in them, and instinctively draws off from him. Said Greenhill, in the course of a dismal conversation, "I am so weak that I could eat a piece of a man."

On the tenth day Bodenham refuses to stir, and the others, being scarce able to drag along their limbs, sit on the ground about him. Greenhill, eyeing the prostrate man, said, slowly, "I have seen the same done before, boys, and it tasted like pork."

Vetch, hearing his savage comrade give utterance to a thought all had secretly cherished, speaks out, crying, "It would be murder to do it; and then, perhaps, we couldn't eat it."

"Oh," said Gabbett, with a grin, "I'll warrant you that; but you must all have a hand in it."

Gabbett, Sanders, and Greenhill then go aside, and presently Sanders, coming to the Crow, said, "He consented to act as flogger. He deserves it."

"So did Gabbett, for that matter," shudders Vetch.

"Ay, but Bodenham's feet are sore," said Sanders, "and 'tis a pity to leave him."

Having no fire, they made a little breakwind; and Vetch, half dozing behind this, at about three in the morning, hears some one crying out "Christ!" and awakes, sweating ice.

No one but Gabbett and Greenhill would eat that night. That savage pair, however, make a fire, fling ghastly fragments on the embers, and eat the broil before it is right warm. In the morning the frightful carcass is divided.

That day's march takes place in silence, and at the mid-day halt Cornelius volunteers to carry the billy, affecting great restoration from the food. Vetch gives it him, and in half an hour afterward Cornelius is missing. Gabbett and Greenhill pursue him in vain, and return with curses. "He'll die like a dog," said Greenhill, "alone in the bush." Jemmy Vetch, with his intellect acute as ever, thinks that Cornelius prefers such a death to the one in store for him, but says nothing.

The twelfth morning dawns wet and misty, but Vetch, seeing the provision running short, strives to be cheerful, telling stories of men who have escaped greater peril. Vetch feels with dismay that he is the weakest of the party, but has some sort of ludicro-horrible consolation in remembering that he is also the leanest. They come to a creek that afternoon, and look, until night-fall, in vain for a crossing place. The next day Gabbett and Vetch swim across, and Vetch directs Gabbett to cut a long sapling, which, being stretched across the water, is seized by Greenhill and the Moocher, who are dragged over.

"What would you do without me?" said the Crow, with a ghastly grin.

They can not kindle a fire, for Greenhill, who carries the tinder, has allowed it to get wet. The giant swings his axe in savage anger at enforced cold, and Vetch takes an opportunity to remark privately to him, what a big man Greenhill is.

On the fourteenth day they can scarcely crawl, and their limbs pain them. Greenhill, who is the weakest, sees Gabbett and the Moocher go aside to consult, and, crawling to the Crow, whimpers, "For God's sake, Jemmy, don't let 'em murder me!"

"I can't help you," says Vetch, looking about in terror. "Think of poor Tom Bodenham."

"But he was no murderer. If they kill me, I shall go to hell with Tom's blood on my soul."

He writhes on the ground in sickening terror, and Gabbett, arriving, bids Vetch bring wood for the fire. Vetch, going, sees Greenhill clinging to wolfish Gabbett's knees, and Sanders calls after him, "You will hear it presently, Jem."

The nervous Crow puts his hands to his ears, but is conscious, nevertheless, of a dull crash and a groan. When he comes back, Gabbett is putting on the dead man's shoes, which are better than his own."

"We'll stop here a day or so and rest," said he, "now we've got provisions."

Two more days pass, and the three, eyeing each other suspiciously, resume their march. The third day—the sixteenth of their awful journey—such portions of the carcass as they have with them prove unfit to eat. They look into each other's famine-sharpened faces, and wonder "Who next?"

"We must all die together," said Sanders, quickly, "before any thing else must happen."

Vetch marks the terror concealed in the words, and when the dreaded giant is out of ear-shot, says, "For God's sake, let's go on alone, Alick. You see what sort of a cove that Gabbett is—he'd kill his father before he'd fast one day."

They made for the bush, but the giant turned and strode toward them. Vetch skipped nimbly on one side, but Gabbett struck the Moocher on the forehead with the axe. "Help! Jem, help!" cried the victim, cut, but not fatally, and in the strength of his desperation tore the axe from the monster who bore it, and flung it to Vetch. "Keep it, Jemmy," he cried; "let's have no more murder done!"

They fare again through the horrible bush until nightfall, when Vetch, in a strange voice, called the giant to him.

"He must die."

"Either you or he," laughs Gabbett. "Give me the axe."

"No, no," said the Crow, his thin, malignant face distorted by a horrible resolution. "I'll keep the axe. Stand back! You shall hold him, and I'll do the job."

Sanders, seeing them approach, knew his end had come, and submitted, crying, "Give me half an hour to pray for myself." They consent, and the bewildered wretch knelt down and folded his hands like a child. His big, stupid face worked with emotion. His great cracked lips moved in desperate agony. He wagged his head from side to side, in pitiful confusion of his brutalized senses. "I can't think o' the words, Jem!"

"Pah," snarled the cripple, swinging the axe, "we can't starve here all night."

Four days had passed, and the two survivors of this awful journey sat watching each other. The gaunt giant, his eyes gleaming with hate and hunger, sat sentinel over the dwarf. The dwarf, chuckling at his superior sagacity, clutched the fatal axe. For two days they had not spoken to each other. For two days each had promised himself that on the next day his companion must sleep—and die. Vetch comprehended the devilish scheme of the monster who had entrapped five of his fellow beings to aid him by their deaths to his own safety, and held aloof. Gabbett watched to snatch the weapon from his companion, and make the odds even for once and forever. In the daytime they traveled on, seeking each a pretext to creep behind the other. In the night-time when they feigned slumber, each stealthily raising a head caught the wakeful glance of his companion. Vetch felt his strength deserting him, and his brain overpowered by fatigue. Surely the giant, muttering, gesticulating, and slavering at the mouth, was on the road to madness. Would the monster find opportunity to rush at him, and, braving the blood-stained axe, kill him by main force? or would he sleep, and be himself a victim? Unhappy Vetch! It is the terrible privilege of insanity to be sleepless.

On the fifth day, Vetch, creeping behind a tree, takes off his belt, and makes a noose. He will hang himself. He gets one end of the belt over a bough, and then his cowardice bids him pause. Gabbett approaches; he tries to evade him, and steal away into the bush. In vain. The insatiable giant, ravenous with famine, and sustained by madness, is not to be shaken off. Vetch tries to run, but his legs bend under him. The axe that has tried to drink so much blood feels heavy as lead. He will fling it away. No—he dare not. Night falls again. He must rest, or go mad. His limbs are powerless. His eyelids are glued together. He sleeps as he stands. This horrible thing must be a dream. He is at Port Arthur, or will wake on his pallet in the penny lodging-house he slept at when a boy. Is that the deputy come to wake him to the torment of living? It is not time—surely not time yet. He sleeps—and the giant, grinning with ferocious joy, approaches on clumsy tiptoe and seizes the coveted axe.

On the northeast coast of Van Diemen's Land is a place called St. Helen's Point, and a certain skipper, being in want of fresh water, landing there with a boat's crew, found on the banks of the creek a gaunt and blood-stained man, clad in tattered yellow, who carried on his back an axe and a bundle. When the sailors came within sight of him, he made signs to them to approach, and, opening his bundle with much ceremony, offered them some of its contents. Filled with horror at what the maniac displayed, they seized and bound him. At Hobart Town he was recognized as the only survivor of the nine desperadoes who had escaped from Colonel Arthur's natural penitentiary.

BOOK IV.—CHAPTER I.

EXTRACTED FROM THE DIARY OF THE REV. JAMES NORTH.

BATHURST, February 11th, 1846.

In turning over the pages of my journal, to note the good fortune that has just happened to me, I am struck by the utter desolation of my life for the last seven years.

Can it be possible that I, James North, the college-hero, the poet, the prize-man, the Heaven knows what else, have been content to live on at this dreary spot—an animal, eating and drinking, for to-morrow I die? Yet it had been so. My world, that world of which I once dreamed so much, has been—here. My fame—which was to reach the ends of the earth—has penetrated to the neighboring stations. I am considered a good preacher by my sheep-feeding friends. It is kind of them.

Yet, on the eve of leaving it, I confess that this solitary life has not been without its charms. I have had my books and my thoughts—though at times the latter were but grim companions. I have striven with my familiar sin, and have not always been worsted. Melancholy reflection. "Not always!" "But yet" is as a jailor to bring forth some monstrous malefactor. I vowed, however, that I would not cheat myself in this diary of mine, and I will not. No evasions, no glossings-over of my own sins. This journal is my confessor, and I bind my heart to it.

It is curious the pleasure I feel in setting down here in black and white these agonies and secret cravings of which I dare not speak. It is for the same reason, I suppose, that murderers make confession to dogs and cats; that people with some thing on their minds are given to thinking aloud; that the queen of Midas must needs whisper to the sedges the secret of her husband's infirmity. Outwardly I am a man of God, pious and grave and softly spoken. Inwardly—what? The mean, despicable, weak sinner that this book knows me.... Imp! I could tear you to pieces! One of these days I will. In the mean time, I will keep you under lock and key, and you shall hug my secrets close. No, old friend, with whom I have communed so long, forgive me, forgive me. You are to me instead of wife or priest. I tell to your cold, blue pages—how much was it I bought you for in Paramatta, rascal?—these stories, longings, remorse, which I would fain tell to human ear could I find a human being as discreet as thou. It has been said that a man dare not write all his thoughts and deeds; the words would blister the paper. Yet your sheets are smooth enough, you fat rogue! Our neighbors of Rome know human nature. A man must confess. One reads of wretches who have carried secrets in their bosoms for years, and blurted them forth at last. I, shut up here without companionship, without sympathy, without letters, can not lock up my soul, and feed on my own thoughts. They will out, and so I whisper them to thee.

What art thou, thou tremendous power
Who dost inhabit us without our leave,
And art, within ourselves, another self,
A master self that loves to domineer?

What? Conscience? That is a word to frighten children. The conscience of each man is of his own making. My friend, the shark-toothed cannibal whom Staples brought in his whaler to Sydney, would have found his conscience reproach him sorely did he refuse to partake of the feasts made sacred by the customs of his ancestors. A spark of divinity? The divinity that, according to the received doctrine, sits apart, enthroned amidst sweet music, and leaves poor humanity to earn its condemnation as it may? I'll have none of that—though I preach it. One must soothe the vulgar sense of the people. Priesthood has its pious frauds. The Master spoke in parables. Wit? The wit that sees how ill-balanced are our actions and our aspirations? The devilish wit born of our own brain, that sneers at us for our own failings? Perhaps madness? More likely, for there are few men who are not mad one hour of the waking twelve. If differing from the judgment of the majority of mankind in regard to familiar things be madness, I suppose I am mad—or too wise. The speculation draws near to hair-splitting. James North, recall your early recklessness, your ruin, and your redemption; bring your mind back to earth. Circumstances have made you what you are, and will shape your destiny for you without your interference. That's comfortably settled!

Now, supposing—to take another canter on my nightmare—that man is the slave of circumstance (a doctrine which I am inclined to believe, though unwilling to confess), what circumstance can have brought about the sudden awakening of the powers that be to James North's fitness for duty?

"HOBART TOWN, January 12th.

"DEAR NORTH,—I have much pleasure in informing you that you can be appointed Protestant chaplain at Norfolk Island, if you like. It seems that they did not get on well with the last man, and when my advice was asked, I at once recommended you for the office. The pay is small, but you have a home and so on. It is certainly better than Bathurst, and indeed is considered rather a prize in the clerical lottery.

"There is to be an investigation into affairs down there. Poor old Pratt—who went down, as you know, at the earnest solicitation of the Government—seems to have been absurdly lenient with the prisoners, and it is reported that the island is in a frightful state. Sir Eardley is looking out for some disciplinarian to take the place in hand.

"In the meantime, the chaplaincy is vacant, and I thought of you."

I must consider this seeming good fortune farther.

February 19th.—I accept. There is work to be done among those unhappy men that may be my purgation. The authorities shall hear me yet—though inquiry was stifled at Port Arthur. By-the-way, a Pharoah has arisen who knows not Joseph. It is evident that the meddlesome parson, who complained of men being flogged to death, is forgotten, as the men are! How many ghosts must haunt the dismal loneliness of that prison shore! Poor Burgess is gone the way of all flesh. I wonder if his spirit revisits the scenes of its violence? I have written "poor" Burgess.

It is strange how we pity a man gone out of this life. Enmity is extinguished when one can but remember injuries. If a man had injured me, the fact of his living at all would be sufficient grounds for me to hate him; if I had injured him, I should hate him still more. Is that the reason I hate myself at times—my greatest enemy, and one whom I have injured beyond forgiveness. There are offences against one's own nature that are not to be forgiven. Isn't it Tacitus who says "the hatred of those most nearly related is most inveterate?" But—I am taking flight again.

February 27th, 11.30 p. m.—Nine Creeks Station. I like to be accurate in names, dates, etc. Accuracy is a virtue. To exercise it, then. Station ninety miles from Bathurst. I should say about four thousand head of cattle. Luxury without refinement. Plenty to eat, drink, and read. Hostess' name—Carr. She is a well-preserved creature, about thirty-four years of age, and a clever woman—not in a poetical sense, but in the widest worldly acceptation of the term. At the same time, I should be sorry to be her husband. Women have no business with a brain like hers—that is, if they wish to be women and not sexual monsters. Mrs. Carr is not a lady, though she might have been one. I don't think she is a good woman either. It is possible, indeed, that she has known the factory before now. There is a mystery about her, for I was informed that she was a Mrs. Purfoy, the widow of a whaling captain, and had married one of her assigned servants, who had deserted her five years ago, so soon as he obtained his freedom. A word or two at dinner set me thinking. She had received some English papers, and, accounting for her preoccupied manner, grimly said, "I think I have news of my husband." I should not like to be in Carr's shoes if she has news of him! I don't think she would suffer indignity calmly. After all—what business is it of mine? I was beguiled into taking more wine at dinner than I needed. Confessor, do you hear me? But I will not allow myself to be carried away. You grin, you fat familiar! So may I, but I shall be eaten with remorse to-morrow.

March 3rd.—A place called Jerrilang, where I have a head and heart ache. "One that hath let go himself from the hold and stay of reason, and lies open to the mercy of all temptations."

March 20th.—Sydney. At Captain Frere's—Seventeen days since I have opened you, beloved and detested companion of mine. I have more than half a mind to never open you again! To read you is to recall to myself all I would most willingly forget; yet not to read you would be to forget all that which I should for my sins remember.

The last week has made a new man of me. I am no longer morose, despairing, and bitter, but genial and on good terms with fortune. It is strange that accident should have induced me to stay a week under the same roof with the vision of brightness which has haunted me so long. A meeting in the street, an introduction, an invitation—the thing is done.

The circumstances which form our fortunes are certainly curious things. I had thought never again to meet the bright young face to which I felt so strange an attraction, and lo! here it is smiling on me daily. Captain Frere should be a happy man. Yet there is a skeleton in his house also. That young wife, by nature so lovable and so mirthful, ought not to have the sadness on her face that twice to-day has clouded it. He seems a passionate and boorish creature, this wonderful convict-disciplinarian. His convicts—poor devils—are doubtless disciplined enough. Charming little Sylvia, with your quaint wit and weird beauty, he is not good enough for you; and yet it was a love-match.

March 21st.—I have read family prayers every night since I have been here—my black coat and white tie gave me the natural pre-eminence in such matters—and I feel guilty every time I read. I wonder what the little lady of the devotional eyes would say if she knew that I am a miserable hypocrite, preaching that which I do not practice, exhorting others to believe those marvels which I do not believe? I am a coward not to throw off the saintly mask, and appear as a free-thinker. Yet, am I a coward? I urge upon myself that it is for the glory of God I hold my peace. The scandal of a priest turned infidel would do more harm than the reign of reason would do good. Imagine this trustful woman, for instance—she would suffer anguish at the thoughts of such a sin, though another were the sinner. "If any one offend one of these little ones, it were better for him that a millstone be hanged about his neck and that he be cast into the sea." Yet truth is truth, and should be spoken—should it not, malignant monitor, who remindest me how often I fail to speak it? Surely among all his army of black-coats our worthy bishop must have some men like me, who can not bring their reason to believe in things contrary to the experience of mankind and the laws of nature and physics.

March 22nd.—This unromantic Captain Frere has had some romantic incidents in his life, and he is fond of dilating upon them. It seems that in early life he expected to have been left a large fortune by an uncle who had quarreled with his heir. But the uncle dies on the day fixed for the altering of the will, the son disappears, and is thought to be drowned. The widow, however, steadfastly refuses to believe in any report of the young man's death, and having a life interest in the property, holds it against all comers. My poor host, in consequence, comes out here on his pay, and, three years ago, just as he is hoping that the death of his aunt may give him opportunity to enforce a claim as next of kin to some portion of the property, the long-lost son returns, is recognized by his mother and the trustees, and installed in the heirship! The other romantic story is connected with Frere's marriage. He told me after dinner to-night, how he had saved her life, and defended her from the rude hands of an escaped convict—one of the monsters that our monstrous system breeds. "That was how we fell in love," said he, tossing off his wine complacently.

"An auspicious opportunity," said I. To which he nodded. He is not overburdened with brains, I fancy.

Let me see if I can set down some account of this lovely place and its people.

A long, low white house, surrounded by a blooming garden. Wide windows opening on a lawn. The ever-glorious, ever-changing sea beneath. It is evening. I am talking with Mrs. Frere of theories of social reform, of picture galleries, of sunsets, and new books. There comes a sound of wheels on the gravel. It is the magistrate returning from his convict-discipline. We hear him come briskly up the steps, but we go on talking. (I fancy there was a time when the lady would have run to meet him). He enters, coldly kisses his wife, and disturbs at once the current of our thoughts. "It has been hot to-day. What, still no letter from headquarters, Mr. North! I saw Mrs. Golightly in town, Sylvia, and she asked for you. There is to be a ball at Government House. We must go." Then he departs, and is heard in the distance indistinctly cursing because the water is not hot enough, or because Dawkins, his convict-servant, has not brushed his trousers sufficiently. We resume our chat, but he returns all hungry, and bluff, and whisker-brushed. "Dinner! Ha, ha! I'm ready for it. North, take Mrs. Frere." By and by it is, "North, some sherry? Sylvia, the soup is spoiled again. Did you go out to-day? No?" Her eyebrows contract here, and I know he says inwardly, "Reading some trashy novel, I suppose." However, he grins, and obligingly relates how the police have captured Cockatoo Bill, the noted bush-ranger.

After dinner the disciplinarian and I converse of dogs and horses, game-cocks, convicts, and moving accidents by flood and field. I remember old college feats, and strive to keep pace with him in the relation of athletics. What hypocrites we are!—for all the time I am longing to get to the drawing-room, and finish my criticism of the new poet, Mr. Tennyson, to Mrs. Frere. Frere does not read Tennyson—nor any body else. Adjourned to the drawing-room, we chat—Mrs. Frere and I—until supper. (He eats supper.) She is a charming companion, and when I talk my best—I can talk, you must admit, O Familiar!—her face lightens up with an interest I rarely see upon it at other times. I feel cooled and soothed by this companionship. The quiet refinement of this house, after bullocks and Bathurst, is like the shadow of a great rock in a weary land.

Mrs. Frere is about five-and-twenty. She is rather beneath the middle height, with a slight, girlish figure. This girlish appearance is enhanced by the fact that she has bright fair hair and blue eyes. Upon conversation with her, however, one sees that her face has lost much of the delicate plumpness which it probably owned in youth. She has had one child, born only to die. Her cheeks are thin, and her eyes have a tinge of sadness, which speak of physical pain or mental grief. This thinness of face makes the eyes appear larger and the brow broader than they really are. Her hands are white and painfully thin. They must have been plump and pretty once. Her lips are red with perpetual fever.

Captain Frere seems to have absorbed all his wife's vitality. (Who quotes the story of Lucius Claudius Hermippus, who lived to a great age by being constantly breathed on by young girls? I suppose Burton—who quotes every thing). In proportion as she has lost her vigor and youth, he has gained strength and heartiness. Though he is at least forty years of age, he does not look more than thirty. His face is ruddy, his eyes bright, his voice firm and ringing. He must be a man of considerable strength, and—I should say—of more than ordinary animal courage and animal appetite. There is not a nerve in his body which does not twang like a piano wire. In appearance, he is tall, broad and bluff, with red whiskers, and reddish hair slightly touched with gray. His manner is loud, coarse, and imperious; his talk of dogs, horses, cocks, and convicts. What a strangely mated pair!

March 30th.—A letter from Van Diemen's Land. "There is a row in the pantry," said Frere, with his accustomed slang. It seems that the comptroller-general of convicts has appointed a Mr. Pounce to go down and make a report on the state of Norfolk Island. I am to go down with him, and shall receive instructions to that effect from the comptroller-general. I have informed Frere of this, and he has written to Pounce to come and stay on his way down. There has been nothing but convict discipline talked since. Frere is great upon this point, and wearies me with his explanations of convict tricks and wickedness. He is celebrated for his knowledge of such matters. Detestable wisdom! His servants hate him, but they obey him without a murmur. I have observed that habitual criminals—like all savage beasts—cower before the man who has once mastered them. I should not be surprised if the Van Diemen's Land Government selected Frere as their disciplinarian. I hope they won't, and yet I hope they will.

April 4th.—Nothing worth recording until to-day. Eating, drinking, and sleeping. Despite my forty-seven years, I begin to feel almost like the James North who fought the bargee and took the gold medal. What a drink water is! The *fons Bandusiæ splendior vitreo* was better than all the Massic, Master Horace! I doubt if your celebrated liquor, bottled when Manlius was consul, could compare with it.

But to my notable facts. I have found out to-night two things which surprise me. One is that the convict who attempted the life of Mrs. Frere is none other than the unhappy man whom my fatal weakness caused to be flogged at Port Arthur, and whose face comes before me to reproach me even now; the other, that Mrs. Carr is an old acquaintance of Frere's. The latter piece of information I obtained in a curious way. One night, after Mrs. Frere had retired, we were talking of clever women. I broached my theory, that strong intellect in women went far to destroy their womanly nature.

"Desire in man," said I, "should be volition in women; reason, intuition; reverence, devotion; passion, love. The woman should strike a lower key note, but a sharper sound. Man has vigor of reason, woman quickness of feeling. The woman who possesses masculine force of intellect is abnormal." He did not half comprehend me, I could see, but he agreed with the broad view of the case. "I only knew one woman who was really strong-minded, as they call it," he said, "and she was a regular bad one."

"It does not follow that she should be bad," said I.

"This one was, though—stock, lock and barrel. But as sharp as a needle, sir, and as immovable as a rock. A fine woman, too."

I saw by the expression of the man's face that he owned ugly memories, and pressed him further. "She's up country somewhere," he said. "Married her assigned servant, I was told, a fellow named Carr. I haven't seen her for years, and don't know what she may be like now, but in the days when I knew her she was just what you describe." (Let it be noted that I had described nothing). "She came out in the ship with me as maid to my wife's mother."

It was on the tip of my tongue to say that I had met her; but I don't know what induced me to be silent. There are passages in the lives of men of Captain Frere's complexion which don't bear descanting on. I expect there has been in this case, for he changed the subject abruptly as his wife came in. Is it possible that these two creatures—the noted disciplinarian and the wife of the assigned servant—could have been more than friends in youth? Quite possible. He is the sort of man for gross amours. (A pretty way I am abusing my host!) And the supple woman with the dark eyes would have been just the creature to enthrall him. Perhaps some such story as this may account in part for Mrs. Frere's sad looks. Why do I speculate on such things? I seem to do violence to myself and to insult her by writing such suspicions. If I were a Flagellant, now, I would don hair-shirt, and up flail. "For this sort cometh not out but by prayer and fasting."

April 7th.—Mr. Pounce has arrived—full of the importance of his mission. He walks with the air of a minister of state on the eve of a vacant garter, hoping, wondering, fearing, and dignified even in his dubitancy. I am as flippant as a school-girl concerning this fatuous official, and yet, Heaven knows, I feel deeply enough the importance of the task he has before him. One relieves one's brain by these whirlings of one's mental limbs. I remember that a prisoner at Hobart Town, twice condemned and twice reprieved, jumped and shouted with frenzied vehemence when he heard his sentence of death finally pronounced. He told me if he had not so shouted, he believed he would have gone mad.

April 10th.—We had a state dinner last night. The conversation was about nothing in the world but convicts. I never saw Mrs. Frere to less advantage. Silent, *distraite*, and sad. She told me after dinner that she disliked the very name of convict from early associations. "I have lived among them all my life," she said, "but that does not make it the better for me. I have terrible fancies at times, Mr. North, that seem half-memories. I dread to be brought in contact with prisoners again. I am sure that some evil awaits me at their hands."

I laughed, of course, but it would not do. She holds to her own opinion, and looks at me with horror in her eyes. This terror in her face is perplexing.

"You are nervous," I said. "You want rest."

"I am nervous," she replied, with that candor of voice and manner I have before remarked in her; "and I have presentiments of evil."

We sat silent for a while, and then she suddenly turned her large eyes on me, and said, calmly, "Mr. North, what death shall I die?" The question was an echo of my own thoughts—I have some foolish fancies as to physiognomy—and it made me start. What death, indeed! What sort of death would one meet with widely opened eyes, parted lips, and brows bent as though to rally fast-flying courage? Not a peaceful death, surely. I brought my black coat to my aid. "My dear lady, you must not think of such things. Death is but a sleep, you know. Why anticipate a nightmare?"

She sighed, slowly awaking as though from some momentary trance. Checking herself on the verge of tears, she rallied, turned the conversation, and finding an excuse for going to the piano, dashed in a waltz. This unnatural gayety ended, I fancy, in an hysterical fit. I heard her husband afterward recommending sal volatile. He is the sort of man who would recommend sal volatile to the Pythoness if she consulted him.

April 26th.—All has been arranged, and we start to-morrow. Mr. Pounce is in a condition of painful dignity. He seems afraid to move lest motion should thaw his official ice. Having found out that I am the chaplain, he has refrained from familiarity. My self-love is wounded, but my patience relieved. Query: Would not the majority of mankind rather be bored by people in authority than not noticed by them? James North declines to answer for his part.

I have made my farewells to my friends, and on looking back on the pleasant hours I have spent, felt saddened. It is not likely that I shall have many such pleasant hours. I feel like a vagabond who, having been allowed to sit by a cheerful fireside for a while, is turned out into the wet and windy streets, and finds them colder than ever. What were the lines I wrote in her album?

"As some poor tavern-keeper drenched in wine
With staggering footsteps through the streets returning,
Seeing through blinding rain a beacon shine
From household lamp in happy window burning.

"Pauses an instant at the reddened pane
To gaze on that sweet scene of love and duty,
Then turns into the wild wet night again,
Lest his sad presence mar its homely beauty."

Yes, those were the lines. With more of truth in them than she expected; and yet what business have I sentimentalizing? My socius think "what a puling fool this North is!"

So that's over! Now, for Norfolk Island and my purgation.

CHAPTER II.

THE LOST HEIR.

The lost son of Sir Richard Devine had returned to England, and made claim to his name and fortune. In other words, John Rex had successfully carried out the scheme by which he had usurped the rights of his old convict-comrade.

Smoking his cigar in his bachelor lodgings, or pausing in a calculation concerning a race, John Rex often wondered at the strange ease with which he had carried out so monstrous and seemingly difficult an imposture. After he was landed in Sydney by the vessel which Sarah Purfoy had sent to save him, he found himself a slave to a bondage scarcely less galling than that from which he had escaped—the bondage of enforced companionship with an unloved woman. The opportune death of one of her assigned-servants enabled Sarah Purfoy to install the escaped convict in his room. In the strange state of society which prevailed of necessity in New South Wales at that period, it was not unusual for assigned servants to marry among the free settlers; and when it was heard that Mrs. Purfoy, the widow of a whaling captain, had married John Carr, her store-keeper, transported for embezzlement, and with two years of his sentence yet to run, no one expressed surprise. Indeed, when, the year after, John Carr blossomed as an expiree, master of a fine wife and a fine fortune, there were many about him who would have made his existence in Australia pleasant enough. But John Rex had no notion of remaining longer than he could help, and ceaselessly sought means of escape from this second prison-house. For a long time his search was unsuccessful. Much as she loved the scoundrel, Sarah Purfoy did not scruple to tell him that she had bought him, and regarded him as her property. He knew that if he made any attempt to escape from his marriage bonds, the woman who had risked so much to save him would not hesitate to deliver him over to the authorities, and state how the opportune death of John Carr had enabled her to give name and employment to John Rex, the absconder. He had thought once that the fact of her being his wife would prevent her from giving evidence against him, and that he could thus defy her. But she reminded him that a word to Blunt would be all sufficient.

"I know you don't care for me now, John," she said, with grim complacency; "but your life is in my hands, and if you desert me I will bring you to the gallows."

In vain, in his secret eagerness to be rid of her, he raged and chafed. He was tied hand and foot. She held his money, and her shrewd wit had more than doubled it. She was all-powerful, and he could but wait until her death or some lucky accident should rid him of her, and leave him free to follow out the scheme he had matured. "Once rid of her," he thought, in his solitary rides over the station of which he was the nominal owner, "the rest is easy. I shall return to England with a plausible story of shipwreck, and shall doubtless be received with open arms by the dear mother from whom I have been so long parted. Richard Devine shall have his own again."

To be rid of her was not so easy. Twice he tried to escape from his thraldom, and was twice brought back. "I have bought you, John," his partner had laughed, "and you don't get away from me. Surely you can be content with these comforts. You were content with less once. I am not so ugly and repulsive, am I?"

"I am home-sick," John Carr retorted. "Let us go to England, Sarah."

She tapped her strong white fingers sharply on the table. "Go to England? No, no. That is what you would like to do. You would be master there. You would take my money, and leave me to starve. I know you, Jack. We stop here, dear. Here, where I can hand you over to the first trooper as an escaped convict if you are not kind to me."

"She-devil!"

"Oh, I don't mind your abuse. Abuse me if you like, Jack. Beat me if you will, but don't leave me, or it will be worse for you."

"You are a strange woman!" he cried, in sudden petulant admiration.

"To love such a villain? I don't know that. I love you because you are a villain. A better man would be wearisome to such as I am."

"I wish to Heaven I'd never left Port Arthur. Better there than this dog's life."

"Go back, then. You have only to say the word."

And so they would wrangle, she glorying in her power over the man who had so long triumphed over her, and he consoling himself with the hope that the day was not far distant which should bring him at once freedom and fortune. One day the chance came to him. His wife was ill, and the ungrateful scoundrel stole five hundred pounds, and, taking two horses, reached Sydney, and obtained passage in a vessel bound for Rio.

Having escaped from thraldom, John Rex proceeded to play for the great stake of his life with the utmost caution. He went to the continent, and lived for weeks together in the towns where Richard Devine might possibly have resided, familiarizing himself with streets, making the acquaintance of old inhabitants, drawing into his own hands all loose ends of information which could help to knit the meshes of his net the closer. Such loose ends were not numerous; the prodigal had been too poor, too insignificant, to leave strong memories behind him. Yet Rex knew well by what strange accidents the deceit of an assumed identity is often penetrated. Some old comrade or companion of the lost heir might suddenly appear with keen questions as to trifles which would cut his flimsy web to shreds, as easily as the sword of Saladin divided the floating silk. He could not afford to ignore the most insignificant circumstances. With consummate skill, piece by piece, he built up the story which was to deceive the poor mother, and to make him possessor of one of the largest private fortunes in England.

This was the tale he hit upon: He had been saved from the burning Hydaspes by a vessel bound for Rio. Ignorant of the death of Sir Richard, and prompted by the pride which was known to be a leading feature of his character, he had determined not to return, until fortune should have bestowed upon him wealth at least equal to the inheritance from which he had been ousted. In Spanish America he had striven to accumulate that wealth in vain. As *vaquero*, traveler, speculator, sailor, he had toiled for fourteen years, and had failed. Worn out and penitent, he had returned home to find a corner of English earth in which to lay his weary bones. The tale was plausible enough, and in the telling of it he was armed at all points. There was little fear that the navigator of the captured Osprey, the man who had lived in Chili, and "cut out" cattle on the Carrum Plains, would prove lacking in knowledge of riding, seamanship, or Spanish customs. Moreover, he had determined upon a course of action which showed his knowledge of human nature.

The will under which Richard Devine inherited was dated in 1807, and had been made when the testator was in the first hopeful glow of paternity. By its terms Lady Devine was to receive a life interest of three thousand a year in her husband's property—which was placed in the hands of two trustees—until her eldest son died, or attained the age of twenty-five years. When either of these events should occur, the property was to be realized, Lady Devine receiving a sum of a hundred thousand pounds, which, invested in consols for her benefit, would, according to Sir Richard's prudent calculation, exactly compensate for her loss of interest, the remainder going absolutely to the son, if living, to his children or next of kin, if dead. The trustees appointed were Lady Devine's father, Colonel Wotton Wade, and Mr. Silas Quaid, of the firm of Purkiss & Quaid, Thavies Inn, Sir Richard's solicitors. Colonel Wade, before his death, had appointed, with Quaid's consent, his own son, Mr. Francis Wade, to act in his stead. When Mr. Quaid died, the firm of Purkiss & Quaid (represented in the Quaid branch of it by a smart London-bred nephew) declined further responsibility; and, with the consent of Lady Devine, Francis Wade continued alone in his trust. Sir Richard's sister and her husband, Anthony Frere, of Bristol, were long ago dead, and, as we know, their representative, Maurice Frere, content at last in the lot that fortune had sent him, had given up all thought of meddling with his uncle's business. John Rex, therefore, in the person of the returned Richard, had but two persons to satisfy—his putative uncle, Mr. Francis Wade, and his putative mother, Lady Devine.

This he found to be the easiest task possible. Francis Wade was an invalid virtuoso, who detested business, and whose ambition was to be known as a man of taste. The possessor of a small independent income, he had resided at North End ever since his father's death, and had made the place a miniature Strawberry Hill. When, at his sister's urgent wish, he assumed the sole responsibility of the estate, he put all the floating capital into three per cents, and was content to see the interest accumulate. Lady Devine had never recovered the shock of the circumstances attending Sir Richard's death, and, clinging to the belief in her son's existence, regarded herself as the mere guardian of his interests, to be displaced at any moment by his sudden return. The retired pair lived thus together, and spent in charity and *bric-a-brac* about a fourth of their mutual income. By both of them the return of the wanderer was hailed with delight. To Lady Devine it meant the realization of a life-long hope, become part of her nature. To Francis Wade, it meant relief from a responsibility which his simplicity always secretly loathed—the responsibility of looking after another person's money.

"I shall not think of interfering with the arrangements which you have made, my dear uncle," said Mr. John Rex, on the first night of his reception. "It would be most ungrateful of me to do so. My wants are very few, and can easily be supplied. I will see your lawyer some day, and settle it."

"See them at once, Richard; see them at once. I am no man of business, you know, but I think you will find all right."

Richard, however, put off the visit from day to day. He desired to have as little to do with lawyers as possible. He had resolved upon his course of action. He would get money from his mother for immediate needs, and when that mother died, he would assert his rights. "My rough life has unfitted me for drawing-rooms, dear mother," he said. "Do not let there be a display about my return. Give me a corner to smoke my pipe, and I am happy." Lady Devine, with a loving, tender pity, for which John Rex could not altogether account, consented, and Mr. Richard soon came to be regarded as a martyr to circumstances, a man conscious of his own imperfections, and one whose imperfections were therefore to be lightly dwelt upon. So the returned prodigal had his own suite of rooms, his own servants, his own bank-account, drank, smoked, and was merry.

"We promised never to speak of it more, Richard," the poor lady said one day; "but if my life-long love can make atonement for the wrong I have done you—"

"Hush, dearest mother," said John Rex, who did not in the least comprehend what it was all about. "Let us say no more."

Lady Devine wept quietly for a while, and then went away, leaving the man who pretended to be her son much bewildered and a little frightened. There was a secret which he had not fathomed between Lady Devine and her son. The mother did not again refer to it, and, gaining courage as the days went on, Rex grew bold enough to forget his fears.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A WESTERN ROMANCE.

A Woman Works for Months as a Male Farm Laborer.

(From the Rochester Express.)

A romantic story comes from Batavia, which is pretty well authenticated, and has never yet, we believe, appeared in print. A few miles from that lovely little village there is a place known as Pine Hill, Genesee county. Among the prominent farmers at that place was one named Edward Wilford.

About a year ago a remarkable good-looking, well-built young man applied at Mr. Wilford's farm for a place as a laborer. He was very prepossessing in appearance and apparently quite youthful, his mustache and beard not yet having appeared. The farmer needed a good hand or two about that time, and the young chap was hired for the summer. He proved to be a perfect treasure, on account of his steady habits, great endurance and remarkable industriousness. In short, "Jim," as he was generally known, could pull beans, pitch hay, plow, and do the hard work of the farm with any of them, and he never seemed to tire. At the same time there was none of coarseness about him which characterizes some otherwise excellent farm laborers; and he was always modest in his behavior and very discreet in all his actions. Though occupying the same room and bed with the other hired man, it was noticed that he had little to say of his previous history, or his relatives, if indeed he had any. He was esteemed by his employers as a faithful young man, and liked by all who worked with him, because of his quiet, steady and unassuming manners.

One day some months ago, "Jim" visited the village of Batavia, and while there seemed to manifest a lively interest in the contents of the stores, especially the dry goods stores. The goods displayed in front of one store especially attracted his attention, and he examined them with the air of a connoisseur, and with that thorough knowledge which the ladies have of these things. By and bye he passed along the street, when he was suddenly and roughly seized and ordered back to the store, the goods in front of which he had so closely examined. Going back there, he was then accused of having stolen certain articles; but he denied the stealing with the utmost vehemence. There was no doubt, however, that certain articles had been stolen, and an officer was sent for. The circumstances were all against "Jim," the goods had just been missed, and he had been observed hanging about the door in a suspicious manner. Added to all this, there was a suspicious fullness about his breast which suggested the idea that he had stuffed the stolen articles under his woolen shirt for the purpose of secreting them. The officer felt fully justified in taking poor "Jim" into custody, and he was therefore relentlessly dragged off to "durance vile," or, in other words, the jail. Then the officer insisted that he must be searched, but this proposition was met with the greatest opposition by "Jim," whose dismay and terror seemed to be almost boundless. But in the eyes of the officer of the law this was only the repugnance of the thief to being caught with the proofs of his guilt upon him; and the search was therefore even more strenuously insisted upon than before. Tears rolled down his cheeks, and he begged with an almost heart-rending earnestness to be excused from the search; but even the tears were of no avail. Off came his vest, and horrors! it was then discovered that "Jim" was a woman. At her request the matter was hushed up, and the officer of the law very kindly permitted her to remain with his family two or three days, until she could be provided with clothing suitable to her sex, which she once more consented to wear.

Her story in brief, was a sad one. She was a married woman her home being in Ohio. Her husband had so abused her that she could not live with him any longer, and as she knew she would have great difficulty in obtaining a situation as a woman, and that with her form and figure she could easily pass herself off as a man, she concluded to try her chances in the latter role.

WOMEN'S WALK AND TALK.

Some Sensible Remarks by a Sister.

A Dundas lady, "Mrs. W. R. A.," writes: I saw somewhere that many ladies were in danger of being harmed by walking too much. One worthy editor has spoken of the recent feat of Madam Anderson as senseless, idiotic. Sawing wood as an exercise is excellent, but let a boy saw wood night and day on a wager and he would be no more a fool than the walkist, or many others who do things just as silly for betting purposes. How do we characterize the millionaires of the day who are trotting their 2.20 trotters and can't be happy till they are matched against some other nabob's priceless beast for $20,000 a side? I would like to ask this editor if these men are fools, and if the partaker is not as bad as the thief? In other words, if the throngs of respectable men and women who witness and encourage these exhibitions are all fools.

While betting and racing are bad in themselves, it is something to be proud of, this splendid development of muscle, be it in man or beast, but for a woman, should that alter the case?

The fact is, the tribe of fashionable females are many of them so delicate; so much the matter with them; like cheap watches, their inside works are so fearfully and wonderfully made that they are always just ready to fall apart or drop out on a little strain, or stop running altogether unless constantly tinkered up by the doctor, that it is cheering to the love of humanity to see that some women, by training, can be really strong.

That some walk too much, I admit, but I will venture to say that where one woman is injured by excessive walking or other exercise, 10,000 are hurt by too little. Two or three miles a day of brisk walking is none too much for any person not too feeble. Many a pale, spooney girl who thinks she can hardly walk half a mile to school, if forced to walk or run an hour or so each day, and leave off the night study, would soon feel the thrill of life in every nerve—her feet and hands would soon lose their deadly chill, "education" would not be such a breakdown process as is too often the case nowadays. "Oh, she *can't*; she is not *able* to *walk* to school, but she must pass her examination; so we send the teams for her." So said a fond mother of her delicate daughter. Is able to study but not to walk! What a commentary on the lack of physiological love among parents otherwise intelligent.

One day the principal of a school that deservedly has a reputation for uncommon excellence, passed me on the street. How he did walk! I had to look at the man. He went along swinging his arms as if mowing a swath, and he was a perfect model of health and manly strength. He knew how to take care of himself, and did it too. Who shall say that his splendid physical health was not the true secret of his success in teaching?

Now, how can a woman take any real good of walking as an exercise with narrow, tight shoes, perhaps corns twigging at every step, waist and lower limbs swaddled up like a bale of goods tied up with a string; skirts flopping around her heels, or switching in the dirt behind, while to be stylish the arms must be held close to the body like a skewered tur-k-y? Then the tiny hat perched on the very top of the elaborate pile of braids and puffs and frizzes, must be held on the head just so, or it might tumble off, or get out of place someway and somebody might notice it, which would be dreadful. O, the looks! When will women cease to make martyrs of themselves for fear of what somebody may say?

Every woman should try to look her best, but dry goods can be put on any dummy; the real good looks are in the beaming eye and face bright with fine spirits born of good health and useful purpose; in the handsome form undistorted by stays, or neglect of needful out-door exercise.

Should a man walk, run, lift, swing the ax, and his wife, because a woman, be content to let the precious hours, when she can be free from house-keeping duties be wasted in fancy work or reading trashy stories? No wonder there are so many ill-matched couples. I have often thought it wrong for the farmer to do all the heavy work. It seems to me that if he would do less hard manual labor and his wife a little more, that they would be better mated. With more leisure, he would not be so coarse and she have health and stronger nerves, and both enjoy each other's society better, because of sympathy in each other's pursuits.

When will women, as a class, be emancipated from the slough of frivolity and poor health into which they have sunk.

A strong, pure woman, working with a cheerful heart for that she knows will endure and be a blessing to the world after she is gone, this is a beautiful sight that is now so seldom seen, but which will be the rule in the blessed millennium.

PURE HONEY.

This healthful article of food has been so much adulterated of late that the public must learn how to distinguish the genuine article from the more or less injurious mixtures sold under that name. Pure liquid honey granulates; that is to say, it changes from a liquid to a semi-solid state. At first the grains formed in it resemble those of churned cream when the butter is just beginning to come; but thickening gradually, it finally becomes as hard as lard is in winter. Its color changes at the same time; summer honey becomes of a whitish yellow, and fall honey is several shades yellower. Heating will restore it to its former shape and color, but will cause it to lose some of the delicate flavor.

Consumers are prejudiced against granulated honey, and bee keepers did not seem to think of raising their voices against that prejudice until a short time ago, when, after a lively contest in the bee journals between those who sell pure honey and those who had used glucose, they all came to the conclusion that only *pure* honey granulates, but most generally remains liquid. We would therefore say to consumers that if they find extracted honey that will show no signs of granulation after going through the winter months, they may be pretty sure that it is adulterated. To detect glucose in honey or syrup, sweeten tea with these substances. The mineral compounds in the glucose turn tea as black as if boiled in an iron kettle.

Chemists have found corn sugar in almost every sample obtained from wholesale dealers. Such honey cannot reach the markets on the other side of the Atlantic without being detected and exposed; but as there are no laws here to protect us from being swindled and poisoned by such fraud, adulterated honey is daily served to American people, and relished as the genuine sweet. Public health seems of little consequence to our legislators. Perhaps it will be understood why, when we reflect that adulterators always have money to spare.

A SERIOUS CHARGE.

A Farmer Accused of Outraging a Little Girl in His Employ.

CHATHAM, April 9.—At the Police Court yesterday Robert G. Johnston was charged by Annie Grantham, a girl of 15, with the terrible crime of rape. The sum of the evidence was to the effect that Johnston, who is a well to do farmer of Harwich, had the girl Grantham in his employ as a servant, and some three weeks ago, in the absence of all the other inmates of the house, seized the girl, who was in the performance of her domestic duties, carried her to a bedroom and accomplished the brutal act. Justice McCrae committed him for trial, refusing bail. The case will probably come up at the present sitting of the Court.

—A clerical wag thus epitomizes the peculiarities of the canons of St. Paul's, London, in the matter of sermons: Canon Gregory can read his sermons, but can't write them; Canon Lightfoot can write his sermons, but can't read them; Canon Liddon can do both, and Bishop Claughton can do neither.

—"Smile when you can," is the latest thing we are asked to do by these gratuitously admonitory beings, the poets. No one can smile when he can't.

—Eight Methodist churches in Detroit have resolved to pool their debts and raise a common fund to pay them.

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Mr. Titus, from Mr. Bleecker's office, will attend at each Division Court held at Madoc.

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GEO. W. WALKER,
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N. B.—Orders for Surveying may be left at Moon's Hotel, Madoc, and will be promptly attended to. 53

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North Hastings Review

MADOC, APRIL 23, 1879.

ONTARIO ELECTIONS.

The *Globe* of Monday last announces that the writs for the Ontario General Election will be issued in time to hold the nominations on Thursday, May 29th, and the polling on Thursday, June 5th. The farmers, as a general rule, will be through seeding by that time, and it will probably be as convenient a season as could have been selected in the general interest.

THE *Globe's* Montreal correspondent says:—"The Orange case of Grant v. Beandry is to be proceeded with. The Committee of Orange leaders who have the matter in hand, and who met in Ottawa the other day, were not quite unanimous in the matter, owing to an adverse opinion on the part of their Ontario counsel. If the Courts maintain that the Orange Order is illegal in this Province, proceedings will be taken against the secret Order of the Jesuits."

DUNGANNON AND FARADAY.

From our own Correspondent.

The season here is very backward, the snow going slowly and the clearances gradually becoming bare, with neither sleighing or waggoning on the roads, and though this is the third week in April we have not yet had one shower. The fact is Winter has lingered altogether too long in the lap of Spring, and the sooner he betakes himself from this to the antipodes the better for us.

This is said to have been the hardest winter on cattle since the back country has been settled. I don't for a moment mean to say that we had a fall of two feet of snow in October; or the thermometer down to forty degrees below zero in the month of December, as they had in that highly favoured region, Manitoba, but the frost has been steady with hardly a thaw, and the cattle have consumed fully one-half more feed than usual. Many settlers, therefore, who thought the snow would be gone in the beginning of April, have run out of fodder, and are obliged to feed their cattle on cracked grain, &c., and several have died from weakening; but we have escaped easily, comparatively speaking, compared to the back townships north and east of here, where the loss of cattle has been very heavy, with hay at $25 a ton, and very little to be got even at that price. But this is the dark side of the picture. On the other hand lumbering has been brisk not only here but in most of the back townships, and there has been a good market for hay, oats and other produce. A large number of new settlers have located land within the last year, and these and others who have cast their lots among us during the last two or three years are thriving and well satisfied with the country. A considerable amount of chopping has been done during the past winter, and a larger amount of grain will be sowed than in any previous year.

SYLVANUS.

Faraday, April 19th, 1879.

LATEST FROM BRITISH COLUMBIA.

VICTORIA, B. C., April 20.—On Tuesday a fire was discovered in number ten level, Wellington Coal Mine, Departure Bay. It was supposed to have been extinguished the following day. On Thursday 30 miners entered the level to resume work, when an explosion occurred, blowing the work of the level into ruins, killing eleven men and injuring others seriously. Three Chinamen are still in the working, but there is no hope for them. The volunteers who entered the level could not remain below. The level will have to be flooded, as the mine is on fire. The scene at the pit's mouth is heartrending. Parents, wives, and children are weeping.

NOT DISHEARTENED.—Vennor is evidently not disheartened at his repeated failures as a weather prophet for he comes out again with all the freshness and verdancy of Spring with new predictions as follows: "A rainy period and somewhat warmer weather is now approaching, but this will again be followed in the closing days of April or beginning of May by another spell of very backward, cold and likely wintery weather. I expect snow-falls will be recorded in many parts during the fore part of May, which will be cold and wet throughout. Many think that owing to the extensive snowfalls of the past winter we are likely to have a dry and hot summer season. I conclude the very opposite will be nearer to the actual state of things. The summer, at any rate up to the middle of July, will give abundance of rain, and with a temperature below the average. August, September and October will be the fairest months, but this portion of the year and the winter following I shall have further remarks to make in a bulletin I purpose publishing about midsummer. The summer season in Great Britain this year, I think, will correspond with that with us, and will on the whole, be cool and wet, one not 'hot,' as predicted by a Scotch Meteorologist."

A few days ago a man named Kemp, who was in company with one John Bonter at the Carrying Place, showed some money which excited Bonter's cupidity, and the latter enticed Kemp to a lonely place near a creek, where he demanded his money. Kemp refused, and Bonter beat him severely with a stick, but, repenting, took his victim to the creek, washed his wounds, and made him swear that he would not disclose the name of his assailant but report that another man committed the assault. Kemp was taken home, and is still confined to bed from the effect of his injuries. Bonter meanwhile escaped, but was captured and tried yesterday at Colborne before Justice Cadman and committed to gaol for trial.

ATTEMPT ON THE CZAR'S LIFE.

Another unsuccessful attempt has been made on the life of the Czar of Russia. While taking his usual morning walk in St. Petersburg, early Monday morning, four shots from a revolver were fired at him. He escaped unhurt, and the man who made the attempt was arrested by a number of citizens attracted by the firing. Being congratulated on his escape from the assassin's hand the Czar exclaimed, "This is the third time God has saved me." The first time his Majesty Alexander II. was saved was at St. Petersburg on April 16th, 1866. He was entering his carriage when fired upon, and was saved by a peasant, Osip Komisaroff, who flung up the the murderer's weapon. Komisaroff, strange to say, was a native of the town of Kostroma, where to this day stands the staute of Ivan Susanin, who more than two centuries and a half before, in 1812, saved Michael Feodoroviten Romanoff, then Czar-elect, from a band of assassins sent to slay him by Vladislav, the expelled Polish King. It is related that as the assassins halted at the cottage of Ivan Susanin one of them chanced to stumble, and in his annoyance launched a Polish oath. The peasant's quick ear caught it and he instantly divined some sinister purpose in the errand of his visitors. Sending his son to warn the Czar-elect he offered himself to the Poles as a guide, and leading them into an unfrequented ravine avowed his treachery, and glorying in it fell beneath their swords, to be avenged by the guards of Romanoff. A statute was erected to Susanin's memory and his descendants in perpetuity were exempted from taxation. The second time the Czar escaped was on the 6th of June, 1867, when the Polo Berezowski tried to assassinate him by firing into the carriage in which along the Paris boulvards rode Alexander and his two sons with Napoleon III. The first shot missed its aim and the overloaded weapon burst at the second discharge, shattering the assasin's hand. Berezowski was at once arrested and narrowly escaped being torn to pieces. "Sire, we have been under fire together," said Napoleon with a smile, and the Emperor of all the Russians replied:—"Our destinies are in the hand of Providence, my brother."

CANADA'S CONVICTS.

From the Report of the Minister of Finance for the year ended 31st June, 1878 we gather that the convict population of Canada at that period was 1,159. This number was distributed between the several penitentiaries as follows: Kingston, 726, St. Vincent de Paul, 259, St John, 76, Halifax, 70 and Manitoba, 28.

At the Kingston penitentiary employment was given to 49 as carpenters, 46 blacksmiths, 103 stone cutters, 25 masons, 51 at quarries, 63 laborers, 42 at stone piles, stables and bucket ground, 2 on the railroad, 54 in foundry, 11 in wash-house, 80 as tailors, 33 shoemakers, 29 dry room, convalescents, infirm, etc., 18 in dining hall, kitchen and cellars, 14 in wings, 6 in bakery, 19 in hospital, 6 as orderlies in chapels, libraries, and mess room, 1 in north lodge, 1 preparing compost, 14 on farms, 3 in gardens, 22 lunatics, 24 females at housework, 4 in solitary confinement, and 6 just received, but not then employed.

The total commitments show an increase of 78 over the previous year.

Crime, the Minister of Justice regrets to say, has been on the increase since his last report. This is with good reason chiefly attributed to the financial depression that prevailed all over the Dominion, and the consequent dearth of employment.

FACTS ABOUT THE BIBLE.

A prisoner condemned to solitary confinement obtained a copy of the Bible and by three years' careful study obtained the following facts: The Bible contains 3,576,589 letters, 774,692 words, 31,174 verses, 1,189 chapters and 66 books. The word "and" occurs 46,277 times. The word "reverend" occurs but once, which is in the 8th verse of the 111th Psalm. The middle verse is the 8th verse of the 118th Psalm. The 21st verse of the 7th chapter of Ezra contains all the alphabet except J. The finest chapter to read is the 26th chapter of the Acts of the Apostles. The 19th chapter of II. Kings, and the 37th chapter of Isaiah are alike. The longest verse is the 9th verse of the 8th chapter of Esther. The shortest verse is the 35th verse of the 11th chapter of St. John. The 8th, 16th, 21st, and 31st verses of the 197th Psalm are alike. Each verse of the 136th Psalm ends alike. There are no words or names with more than six syllables.

The Colborne *Express* says:—"We acknowledge the receipt, with thanks, of a quantity of new maple syrup from a Haldimand farmer, though we must decline using it, as we notice the bottle also contains four spiders, three brace of potato bugs, two cockroaches, about eighteen dozen midges, and eleven black flies. The intention was good, however. Next!"

Mr. Ass Wallbridge, who is usually the first to cross the bay on the ice in winter and the last to do so before the annual break up, drove a team of horses across the ice on Tuesday last, landing in the vicinity of Bleeker's mill. The undertaking was an exceeding dangerous one, but Mr. Wallbridge's long experience carried him through safely.—*Intelligencer.*

A correspondent of the Campbellford *Herald* complains of a very unusual affair that occurred in the township a few days ago. He says that passing on its way to Rawdon was a funeral of only one team, the conveyance carrying the corpse, and the friends in borrowed suits, sitting on top of what must be called a coffin. "Such a sight" he adds, "I never witnessed in my life."

The *Intelligencer* says:—Mr. Lawson Huxley, who resides in the Township of Methuen, left his home, 107 miles distant from Belleville, for this city at 4 a. m. on Tuesday, the 15th inst. He carried on his back a bear skin weighing 16 pounds, and the Hastings road being in so terrible a condition that a horse could not travel over it, he struck out on his weary journey on foot. At 10 a. m. on the following day he reached Stirling, having walked the 91 miles, overrunds the badness of which for about 70 miles of his way is almost beyond description, in thirty hours, including stoppages. This is an achievement which very few of the professional pedestrians could accomplish under similar circumstances. Mr. Huxley arrived in town yesterday and disposed of his bear-skin, which was one of the finest ever seen in this part of the country, to Mr. A. Dulmage.

Mr. Richard Oates, of Toronto, has had constructed a rocking chair from the keel of the sailing packet, the "Duke of Richmond," which was launched in "Muddy York" in 1820. The vessel was wrecked in 1826 in a bay near Nicholson's Island, Prince Edward County. The chair is intended for the President of the York Pioneers, and will be placed in their rooms.

NORTH-WEST POLICE.—Colonel McLeod, Chief Commissioner of the North-West Mounted Police, will leave next week for his command, taking with him 81 recruits, chosen out of over 700 applicants. They are mostly farmers' sons, and will be a valuable addition to the force. It is the intention to make the men as much self-supporting as possible by employing them during their leisure in cultivating crops, raising horses, cattle, &c.

The site for the station in this village has been selected, and the preparation of the grounds is now being proceeded with. Its location is on the Cummings estate, on Sebastopol street, just under the hill, a lot west of the residence of Mr. T. McKelvie. Mr. Ferguson, the gentleman engaged building the road, says it is as convenient a spot as could be chosen, and that for a grain storehouse, it will offer unequalled advantages. Grading is going on rapidly, and there are now about one hundred and twenty men at this part of the work alone. With those employed on the bridge, the number of workmen, we believe, will shortly reach one hundred and seventy-five.—*Campbellford Herald.*

On Tuesday at noon as Hattie Griffin, a thirteen year old daughter of Mr. Milton Griffin, formerly of the Victoria Foundry Company, and who has been a pupil of the high school, was on her way home with her schoolmates, she suddenly fell. Her companions, on discovering that she was speechless, carried her into Mr. Wm. Wensley's, whence she was taken to her home. Drs. Wilson and Hamilton were at once sent for and did all that was possible, but without avail, as the patient never regained consciousness and died in forty minutes after being taken home. Dr. Wilson gave it as his opinion that death was caused by a sudden attack of congestion of the lungs.—*Intelligencer.*

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

ESTRAY HEIFER.
CAME into the premises of the undersigned, lot 1, 8th con., Madoc, on Sunday, 13th inst., a yearling heifer. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges, and take her away.
WM. H. DINGMAN.
Madoc, April 22nd, 1879. 108-3t.

Village Lot for Sale.
LOT No. 1, on the East side of Durham Street, as laid down on the plan of the Village of South Hastings, for Charles Kirk. This lot is most eligibly situated for a dwelling-house, as it commands a fine view of the whole village of Madoc. For terms apply to
ALBERT SMALLFIELD,
108-15w Renfrew, Ont.

NOTICE.
COURT OF REVISION.
THE Court of Revision for the united Townships of Marmora and Lake will be held in the Town Hall, Marmora Village, on Monday, May 26th, 1879, at the hour of 10 o'clock, a. m., when appeals against the Assessment will be heard and tried, in conformity with the Statutes. All parties interested will please to govern themselves accordingly.
W. PHILLIPS, Clerk.
Marmora, April 22nd, 1879.

AUCTION SALE.
The subscriber will sell by Public Auction,
—ON—
Saturday, 3rd day of May next,
At 1 o'clock p. m.,
The whole of his Household Furniture, consisting of Bedroom Sets, Bureaus, Tables, Chairs, Stoves and Pipes, Kitchen utensils, Crockery, and many other articles too numerous to mention.
Terms Cash.
THOS. CROSS,
Proprietor.

TO BE LET.
A GOOD FARM of 100 acres, composed of the south half of Lot 7, 15th concession of Huntingdon, nicely situated on Moira Lake, and near the Village of Madoc. Well cleared. Apply to
CAPT. NORMAN, Millbridge,
Or to Gream & Henderson,
Solicitors, Madoc. 107

LOST OR STOLEN.
FROM the residence of the subscriber, Bannockburn, on or about the 15th March last, two Promissory Notes made by S. & W. McEwen in favor of Eliza Maitland or bearer, one of $150 payable, in the beginning of April, 1879, and the other, $50, in June, 1879. All parties are hereby cautioned against negotiating the same.
ELIZA MAITLAND.
Bannockburn, March 29th, 1879. 105-4t.

FARM FOR SALE.
THE subscriber offers for sale his farm of 100 acres, being composed of Lots Nos. 1 and 2, 1st con., township of Hungerford. On the premises are erected a good log house, new frame barn, and other outbuildings. A never failing spring of water close to the house.—Terms easy, and title indisputable. Apply to the proprietor on the premises, or by letter to GODFREY GEBAL,
104 York River P. O.

CHEESE BOXES.
I AM PREPARED TO MAKE ANY quantity of CHEESE BOXES at the low rate of
NINE CENTS EACH,
And will guarantee them first-class or ask no pay.
Will deliver them on the shortest notice.
JOHN KELLS,
100-3m. Queensboro.

MONEY TO LOAN
—ON—
REAL ESTATE SECURITY.
The Canada Permanent
Loan and Savings Co'y
TORONTO, ONT.
Mortgages and Debentures Purchased.
Apply to
S. D. ROSS, MADOC,
AGENT FOR THE
Lancashire Insurance Comp'y.
All Losses Promptly Settled.
Office at the Store of Sydmer Ross & Co.
Madoc, April 15th, 1879. 107

HORSE BILLS! HORSE BILLS!
EXECUTED IN A
Neat, Cheap, & Attractive
MANNER, AT THE
"Review" Office.
We give personal supervision to Job Work, and our friends can rely on having their orders correctly executed.
ORDERS BY MAIL will receive the same prompt attention as a personal call.

LOTS FOR SALE.
THE undersigned offers for sale the following valuable property, viz.: Lot No. 29, 6th concession, Township of Madoc; also, Lot No. 19, on St. Lawrence street, Village of Madoc. Time will be given. Apply to JOSEPH RATTRAY, Caledonia, Marion Co., Ohio, or to PETER SINCLAIR, Madoc.
April 7th, 1879. 106

FARM FOR SALE.
BEING composed of Lots Nos. 22 and 23, in the 1st concession, Township of Madoc, containing 400 acres, more or less. About 100 acres cleared, the remainder well timbered with cedar, hemlock, and oak. On No 22 are erected a good frame barn 58x36, and timber out for another, 48x50, and a frame dwelling house 24x36, well watered. Title indisputable. Liberal terms given. Apply on the premises to
ROBERT ROBINSON.
Madoc, April 1st, 1879. 105-tf.

A. F. WOOD,
LAND, LOAN,
—AND—
Commission Agency.
OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall.
Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company.
Madoc, January 27th, 1879. 96

THE HIGHEST PRICE
PAID FOR
CHOICE DAIRY BUTTER,
AT
JOHN COOK'S,
Grocer and Provision Merchant,
FRONT STREET, - BELLEVILLE.

Boots and Shoes.
ALL KINDS OF
HOME-MADE WORK
FOR SALE,
OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,
—AT—
MORRICE'S
BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

PHOTOGRAPHS.
LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS
in all the different styles and sizes.
☞ CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAR WEATHER.
D. MORRICE.

ORGANS! ORGANS!
W. UNWIN
WOULD state to the people of North Hastings that he is agent for
Blatchford's Celebrated Patent Resonant Chamber Organ
WHICH FOR
SWEETNESS OF TONE, WORKMANSHIP & CHEAPNESS,
cannot be surpassed in the Dominion.
Intending purchasers will do well by calling on me, at my residence
☞ KELLER'S BRIDGE, MADOC,
where they can both see and hear one of these instruments.
N. B.—Testimonals can be shown from some of the most celebrated organists of the day.
GEO. BLATCHFORD,
Manufacturer,
21 Mitchell, Ont

JAS. WHYTOCK,
Grocer & Provision
DEALER,
Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of
CHOICE GROCERIES
AND
PROVISIONS OF ALL KINDS,
Which will be sold at the
LOWEST CASH PRICES.
Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.
DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

AUCTION SALE
OF VALUABLE
Farm Properties
IN THE
TOWNSHIP OF MARMORA
In the COUNTY OF HASTINGS.
There will be sold, on
FRIDAY, the Second day of May, 1879
at one o'clock in the afternoon, at the
HASTINGS HOUSE,
IN THE VILLAGE OF MADOC,
by virtue of Powers of Sale contained in certain Mortgages, which will be produced at the Sale, the following Properties:
PARCEL I.
Under Mortgage from John N. Moore, the West half of Lot No. 30, in the 9th concession of the Township of Marmora, County of Hastings, containing one hundred acres more or less.
The following improvements are said to be on the premises: About 20 acres cleared and under cultivation; having erected thereon a block house. About 8 miles from Marmora Village.
PARCEL II.
Under Mortgage from William Anderson, the North-east quarter of Lot 22 and the South-east quarter of Lot 23, in the 9th Concession of the Township of Marmora, in the County of Hastings, containing together one hundred acres, more or less.
The following improvements are said to be on the premises: About 40 acres cleared and under cultivation. About eight miles from Marmora Village.
TERMS:—One-tenth of the purchase money to be paid down on the day of sale. For balance, terms will be made known at the sale.
For further particulars apply to
JONES BROS. & MACKENZIE,
Solicitors, Masonic Hall, Toronto,
Or to S. D. ROSS, Esq., Madoc.
Toronto, April 4th, 1879. 106-tt

TO THE
ELECTORS!
—OF—
North Hastings.
Having been urged by many old and influential friends in the Riding to become a candidate at the next election for the Ontario Legislature, and having received assurances from all parts of the Riding of a hearty support, I have decided to announce myself as a candidate.
An experience of nineteen years in the County Council, ten of which I filled the Warden's chair, has given me an opportunity to become intimately acquainted with the wants and resources of the Constituency, and should be of value to me in trying to serve the Riding if returned as a member to the Legislature.
If elected I shall seek as a Conservative to work with the Conservative Party—for the general interests of the Province and for North Hastings particularly, while at the same time I will not be a party hack or yield up my judgment at the beck of a party leader, for the purpose of a factious party policy.
I shall consider it my bounden duty to do all in my power to develope the vast resources of the northern part of this County, consisting as they do of large agricultural districts, forests of timber, and extensive beds of minerals, and to aid generally in such legislation as will advance the best interests of the Province.
Your obedient servant,
A. F. WOOD.
MADOC, Feb'y 8th, 1879.

E. L. WEISS,
Watchmaker
AND
Jeweler,
MADOC, ONT.
A GOOD STOCK OF
WATCHES,
CLOCKS, and
JEWELRY,
ALWAYS ON HAND,
CHEAP FOR CASH.

OUR SPRING AND SUMMER STOCK
Is now complete in every Department.
Special attention is called to our stock of
NEW SPRING MILLINERY,
comprising the latest styles of English, French, and American Hats and Bonnets, Feathers, Flowers, etc.
OUR STOCK OF
READY-MADE CLOTHING
is very large and well assorted, and will be disposed of at low prices.
We are now showing the Finest Stock of
Spring Tweeds, Serges, Coatings, &c.,
ever offered to the public of this vicinity.
SEE OUR BOOTS & SHOES, THE BEST VALUE IN TOWN.
Gents' Furnishings of every description. Dress Goods, Prints, &c., in all the newest styles and patterns.
Inspect our stock before purchasing elsewhere.
O'FLYNN & O'HARA.

Boots and Shoes.
We have a large stock of Boots and Shoes, at low prices.
We ask attention to our Women's Prunella Gaiters, at 50 cts. a pair.
SYDMER ROSS & Co.

NOTWITHSTANDING
THE
ANTICIPATED RISE
IN THE PRICE OF
DRY GOODS,
AND
BOOTS AND SHOES,
(caused by the extra Duty)
WE WILL SELL CHEAPER THAN EVER OUR
Dress Goods, Winceys, Prints,
Cottons, Steamlooms, Tweeds,
Shirts and Drawers,
Flannels, Tickings,
Boots and Shoes,
Trunks, Shoepacks, etc.
(on examination of the goods and prices proves this fact.)
CHEAP JOHN.
☞ WE ARE BELOW ALL COMPETITORS.

New Partnership.
ON entering into partnership with my son, George Caverly, I feel it my duty to return my grateful thanks to the public, for their unvarying patronage and support for a period of twenty-two years. The new firm will carry on the business on the same premises, and upon the same principles of good work, good materials, and fair prices.
JOSEPH CAVERLY & SON,
Blacksmiths and Carriage Makers,
Beg to notify their friends and the public generally that they are prepared to execute Blacksmith work of every description on the cheapest terms of the Trade.
HORSESHOEING will form a special branch of their business.
The manufacture of Agricultural Implements to order, and the ready repair of all kinds of machines now getting into general use on our well cultivated farms, and in the various Mills in North Hastings, can be depended on for quickness and thoroughness.
OUR CARRIAGE DEPARTMENT,
WE HAVE ON HAND
Lumber Sleighs, Bob-Sleighs, Handsome Family Sleighs, and Cutters,
of the most modern and fancy styles. Also,
LUMBER WAGONS, DEMOCRATS & BUGGIES,
in style, workmanship and finish, to suit customers.
GEORGE H. CAVERLY, JOSEPH CAVERLY,
MADOC, January 17th, 1879.

CHRISTMAS
GROCERIES.

Gray & McGregor

OFFER FOR SALE A FULL SUPPLY OF

CHOICE GROCERIES

For the Holiday Season, including

NEW VALENCIA RAISINS,
" TABLE RAISINS,
" SEEDLESS RAISINS,
" CURRANTS,
PRUNES,
DRIED PEACHES,
DRIED APPLES,
SYRUPS,
PEELS, FIGS, AND ALMONDS,
S. W. SALMON,
LABRADOR HERRING,
WHITE FISH,
BOLOGNA AND PORK SAUSAGE,
THE CELEBRATED
DIAMOND BRAND OYSTERS,
ETC., ETC., ETC.

VICTORIA BLOCK, MADOC.
Dec. 5th, 1878.

TO BE LET.

A GOOD FARM, situated at Norman's Corners, Millbridge, 15 miles north of Madoc, on the County Road. 90 acres well cleared and fenced. For particulars apply to R. M. Norman, of same place, or to
GREAM & HENDERSON,
84 Solicitors, Madoc.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT No. 6, 3rd Concession, Thurlow, containing forty-five acres. There is on the premises a good frame barn, and frame house containing five rooms; a good well of water at the door. The land is in a good state of cultivation, within half a mile of Canifton. The gravel road leading from Canifton to Ross's corners runs across the lot. For particulars apply on the premises to
GEORGE DUNCAN.
Thurlow, March 13th, 1878. 51

LOTS FOR SALE

In the Northern part of the Village of Madoc, (Russel Estate.)

AT MODERATE PRICES. Terms—one quarter cash, balance in three equal annual payments, 7 per cent interest on unpaid balance. Expenses of conveyancing to be paid by purchasers to vendor's solicitor, (Morgan Jellett, Esq., Belleville.)
Apply to S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. RUSSEL, Montreal. 11

Stoves & Tinware.

If you want good

COOKING, BOX, OR PARLOR STOVES

CALL AT GEO. CHOWN'S,

Division Street, Reed's Block,

Where you will find a good assortment, together with all kinds of Tinware, on hand or made to order. Furnaces, Eavetrough, and all kinds of job work attended to. Remember the place, opposite Orr's blacksmith shop.
22 GEORGE CHOWN.

JOHN G. DEANS,

Chemist and Druggist,

Keeps constantly on hand a

CHOICE STOCK
—OF—
DRUGS,
PATENT MEDICINES,
Fancy and Toilet Articles.
BRUSHES, PERFUMERY,
STATIONERY,
CONFECTIONERY
LAMP CHIMNEYS & WICKS.

AN EXCELLENT ASSORTMENT
—OF—
Field, Flower and Garden Seeds.

SIGN OF THE
BLUE BOOT!

Opposite Harper's Brick Block.

Owing to the hard times for money I am selling
TEN PER CENT. BELOW FORMER PRICES, FOR CASH.

CUSTOM WORK, REPAIRING,
Etc., done in first-class style, and on short notice, as I keep none but first-class workmen.

POSITIVELY NO CREDIT!
WM. MOORE.
Madoc, November 28th, 1877.

DO YOU WANT TO BUY A FARM

SEE THE LIST
OF
FARMS FOR SALE!
IN THE
WEEKLY MAIL.

Parties Wishing to Sell Advertise there.—Parties Wishing to Buy, Read there.

Advertisements of Farms for Sale are inserted in the *Weekly Mail*, 20 words for 50c each insertion; each additional word 2c.

Advertisements of Farms for Sale are inserted in *Daily Mail*, 20 words for 25c. each insertion; each additional word 1½c.

Advertisements of Live Stock, Auction Sales of Stock, Implements, etc., Seed for Sale, Exhibitions, etc., inserted at same rates.

Address, MAIL, Toronto.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

ORANGE LODGES.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Tuesday in each month.
C. DONALDSON, Sec'y, Millbridge.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
HENRY BENTLEY, Sec'y, York River P.O.

DOWNEY'S L. O. LODGE, No. 425,
Held on the first Tuesday in each month.
FRANK H. GAUEN, Sec'y, Ivanhoe P. O.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
W. J. WIGGINS, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

MADOC LODGE, No. 321.
Meets the first Wednesday in each month.
W. BRISTOL, Sec'y, Madoc P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every second Monday in each month.
JOHN McCOY, JR., Sec'y, Remington P.O.

HAZZARD'S CORNERS LODGE, No. 1133.
Meets first Friday in each month.
R. KEENE, Secretary, Madoc P. O.

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1387,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. SOLMES, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRILL, D. M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

NORTH HASTINGS CO. ORANGE LODGE.
M. BRISTOL, Co. Master, Madoc P. O.
JAS. A. ORR, Co. Sec'y, Madoc P. O.

Hearts of Oak Lodge,
No. 139, O. Y. B.

A SPECIAL meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Lodge-room, Madoc,
On Thursday Evening, May 1st,
at 7.30 o'clock. A full attendance requested.
A. GUFFIN, Secretary.

MADOC LODGE
No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on
Monday Evening, April 21st,
At 8 o'clock.
N. M. MAYBEE, Rec. Secretary.

MADOC LODGE, NO. 48
A. F. & A. M.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Masonic Hall,
On Tuesday, April 29th,
at the hour of 7.30 o'clock. A general attendance of members is requested. Visitors are cordially invited. By order,
S. D. ROSS, Secretary.

A Mistake.
Will the party who wrote us a day or two ago from Campbellford, wishing to have his paper addressed there, please send his name, as without it we are unable to comply with his wishes.

Special Meeting.
A special meeting of the village Council will be held this evening. We understand the intention of the Council is to take some action in reference to the drain on St. Lawrence street, near Major Rawe's.

Teachers' Library.
The Librarian of the North Hastings Teachers' Association will be at the Madoc Model School, each Saturday from two to half-past two o'clock in the afternoon, for the convenience of those members who may wish to exchange books, &c.

An Intelligent P. M.
Postmasters, as a general rule, are an intelligent class of people, but we cannot say much for the one who sent us the following notice a few days ago, of which we give an exact copy:—Mr. Edetrr the lady Wich tuck your paper at Dixson is Dead her time is run out Wich she sind for her name.

Have them Printed.
An important matter cropped up in Parliament the other day. In reply to a question whether the letters were returned to the sender, Mr. Langevin, P. M. G., stated that it was the custom of the Department to return all letters to the sender, provided the latter's name was printed on the envelope, but not if written.

For Manitoba.
On Monday last Messrs. Duncan McBeth and Harry Kenner, son of Rev. H. Kenner, of this village, and Samuel Rose, son of Mr. Geo. E. Rose, of the Township, left for Manitoba, the two latter to take up land, and become permanent residents. With their other friends we wish them every success in their far-away home.

Sugar Social.
The sugar social on Friday night last, in the M. E. Church, was not very largely attended, but an enjoyable evening was spent by those who were present. Addresses were given by Revs. Wishart and Kenner, and Messrs. E. D. O'Flynn and J. A. Orr, and music by the choir. The pastor, Rev. Mr. Marsh, presided as chairman. The proceeds amounted, we understand, to about $15.

The Potato Bug.
A farmer claims to have found a sure cure for potato bugs, by ten years experiment in Colorado. His plan is simply to plant one or two flax seeds in each hill of potatoes. He says that the bugs will shun it every time, and that for two years he had been thus successful in raising potatoes while others have failed. The proposed remedy is simple, and it costs almost nothing to try it. Our farmers should remember this at potato-planting time.

Large Eggs.
The hens have already commenced their annual struggle for the honor of producing the largest egg. We have two of these articles before us now, one presented by Mrs. James Miller, of this Township, measuring 6¾ inches by 7¾ in size, and the other by Mast. Bert. Simmons of this village, measuring 6 by 8. Kindly encourage your hens to still greater exertions, send the eggs to us, and we will do our part by measuring, giving the result to the public and then eating them.

The Oddfellows' Celebration.
We again remind the public of the demonstration which is to take place in this village on Monday next. The members of Madoc Lodge will meet at their Hall at 10 o'clock, a.m., after which they will march to the station, escorted by the Madoc Brass Band, to meet their Belleville brethren, who are expected to arrive about noon. The procession will then march back to the village, headed by the splendid uniformed band of the Belleville Oddfellows. After dinner, at 1.30 o'clock, the procession will be re-formed at the Hall and march through the principal streets to the Masonic Hall, where a sermon will be delivered by Rev. R. W. Marsh. The entertainment in the evening promises to be a grand success, the best vocal and musical talent in the village, assisted by a number from Belleville, will take part. Tickets 25 cents.

Twin Calves.
The Intelligencer of last week mentioned it as something wonderful that one or two cows in that locality had twin calves. Such an occurrence is common here, three cows, belonging to Wm. Hudgins, John McCaffery, and another party whose name we have forgotten, having each had twin calves, during the past week.

Madoc Model School.
The following are the names of the pupils on the Honor Roll for the past fortnight:—Fifth Class, 1st, William Jenkins; Fourth Senior, 1st, Jessie Wright; Fourth Junior, 1st, Maggie Breakell; Third Senior, 1st, Alice Robertson; Third Junior, 1st, Sophia Craig; Second Senior, 1st, David Whytock; Second Junior, 1st, Dorothy Embury.

A Popular Song.
The Minstrel and Concert troups are all singing Will L. Thompson's new Song and Chorus, *"Golden Years are passing by."* There is now such a mania for this beautiful piece that dealers can scarcely get them fast enough to supply the demand. Every lover of a pretty song will want this piece. Send 35 cents to the publishers, W. L. THOMPSON & Co., East Liverpool, Ohio.

Leave of Absence.
We learn that leave of absence for six months has been granted to Hon. George Sherwood, County Judge, on account of ill health. It is to be regretted that the hon. gentleman's health has given way, but we trust that at the expiration of his leave, he will return to the discharge of his duties with health and strength fully restored. T. A. Lazier, Esq., Junior Judge, will officiate as County Judge during the absence of Judge Sherwood, and S. S. Lazier, Esq., who has been appointed Deputy Judge, will act as Junior Judge.—*Intelligencer.*

Complimentary Dinner.
On Friday evening of this week a complimentary dinner will be given by his friends and acquaintances to Thos. Cross, Esq., of this village, who is expected to leave for California on the 5th May. A preliminary meeting was held on Saturday night, and a Committee consisting of Messrs. S. D. Ross, J. C. Dale, and O. Dunn, appointed to make the necessary arrangements. The dinner will be served at Hudgins' hotel, at 8 o'clock, p. m., and the tickets have been placed at 50 cts. each. We hope to see a very large number present, ladies as well as gentlemen, as a tribute of respect to a gentleman who will, we believe, carry with him the respect and esteem of the entire community.

Rose-Belford's Canadian Monthly.
The April number of Rose-Belford's *Canadian Monthly*, which we inadvertently omitted noticing two weeks ago, is an excellent one. It opens with a review of Lawrence Sterne, by Walter Townsend; "Fallen Leaves," by Wilkie Collins, is continued; Nicholas F. Davin has a fine poem on "Niagara"; Addison is reviewed by Prof. Lyall; Halifax is fully pictured in all its relations by John Whitman; Fidelis sees in panperism a "pressing problem" and discourses in winning style about it; while A. H. Dymond has a long article on "The Duration of the Legislative Assembly," in which he presents a mass of evidence to prove the Ontario Government's contention in this matter. There are numerous short poems, and "Current Literature" is instructive. Mr. G. Mercer Adam is now in charge as Editor of the *Monthly*.

Mining News.
Mr. Stewart, of the firm of Stewart & Grey, lessees of the Feigel Gold Mine, Malone, was in this village yesterday, and informed us that they are meeting with good success there, taking out from $400 to $500 worth of gold per week. Several improvements have lately been made to the machinery, etc., and a large force of men are constantly at work. We are glad to know that this enterprising firm are meeting with such good returns for their large expenditure of time and money in getting everything in good working order.

Capt. Mitchell, one of the proprietors of the Dufferin Iron Mine, has been in this place for some days past, and with Mr. Coe, has engaged a number of men to take out ore at the above mine. We understand the intention is to get out some two or three hundred tons at present, in order to have it thoroughly tested.

Mr. Pusey informs us that work has commenced at the Seymour Iron Mine, as he has engaged several men, some of whom are already at work. He has not yet heard the result of the test made of the ore shipped from here some weeks ago, but has no doubt as to the result.

Work has commenced at the celebrated Richardson Gold Mine, Eldorado, Messrs. Bailey Bros., of Quebec, having leased it, and commenced operations this week. We hope soon to hear of good returns coming in to the new lessees.

Mr. E. O. Bickford is making arrangements for a number of men to commence operations at the Moore Iron Mine, as he intends to take out a large quantity of ore shortly.

Easter Vestry Meeting at Marmora.
Minutes of Vestry Meeting held in St. Paul's Church, Marmora, on Easter Monday, April 14th, 1879.

The meeting was convened by the Rev. Charles M. Harris at 2 o'clock p. m.

The minutes of previous Vestry Meeting were read, and on motion confirmed.

The report on finances was received and adopted.

It was moved by A. W. Carscallen, seconded by Wm. Leonard, and resolved:

That David Fitchett be Church Warden for the ensuing year on behalf of this congregation.

The Rev. Chas. M. Harris appointed Solomon Johns, Esq., to the office of Church Warden on behalf of the Clergyman.

It was moved by A. W. Carscallen, seconded by W. Leonard, and unanimously resolved:

That David Fitchett be Lay Delegate to represent this congregation in the Synod of Ontario for the ensuing term of three years.

The meeting then adjourned.—COM.

Elzivir and Grimsthorpe Council.
Council met pursuant to notice. All members present. Minutes of last meeting read and approved.

On motion Charles Johnson, pathmaster, was ordered to open culvert near Treffey Sherbeneau's, the men doing it to do it as part of their statute labor.

A petition from Julius Kleinsteuber, *et al.*, to open a road on line between or near 8th and 9th concessions, was presented and ordered to be received.

On motion the resignation of Mr. Tuttle, as auditor, lodged with the Clerk on 25th ult., was accepted, and Leonard Tait appointed in his place.

A By-law was read three times, numbered 69, and passed, forming lots E½ of 4 and 6 to 9 in 9th con., 1 to 9 in 10th con., and 1 to 11 in 11th con. of Elzivir into a new School Section to be known as School Section No. 8.

Moved by Mr. Breeze, seconded by Mr. Burns, that the collector, clerk, treasurer, and the mover be appointed a committee to examine Collectors Rolls for each and every year from 1874 to 1878 and report at next meeting of Council what amount is outstanding on each one of them, together with the names of all parties whose taxes have been remitted or who have been returned as having no property, together with the amounts in each case, and that they meet at the Town Hall at 10 o'clock on Monday morning, 14th inst., for that purpose.—Carried.

On motion road beat No. 2 was altered so as to go from boundary line to Whittle's corner, and No. 8 extended from Mrs. Lowell's to Whittle's cross roads.

A By-law was passed and numbered 70, fixing the amount of security to be given by the Treasurer and his sureties.

The following accounts were ordered to be paid:—

Expenses of Election of Reeve, $9; to H. Kleinsteuber, for wood, $2.

The Clerk was ordered to purchase a manual of the school law for use of Council, and also to notify Sidney Minnie to open up that portion of the road on concession line near his place which he has enclosed.

The Surveyor was ordered to examine line between 8th and 9th concession line in accordance with petition presented, and lots 4 and 5 in 9th con., and also to trace out track to old Kaladar road, and report at next meeting of Council.

On motion $16 was granted to James Lindsay to make a crossway on road to his place, and $20 to Thomas Lindsay to be laid out on road to his place, all to be done to the satisfaction of the Road Surveyor.

Moved by Mr. Breeze, seconded by Mr. Burns, that the Clerk frame a By-law by next meeting of Council to appoint a road commissioner and define his duties.

On motion the Council adjourned to meet at the call of the Reeve.

Robinson Crusoe, jr.

BY REV. R. T. MILLER.

About five years ago a ship arrived in the port of Liverpool from a voyage round the Horn. She arrived all well, but brought to port a strange specimen of humanity in whom many were interested and concerning whom some have asked more questions than can well be answered.

Pursuing her course along the Pacific, she came in sight of an island, to all appearances uninhabited, but from a signal energetically displayed, the sailors concluded that it was in possession. Approaching near the shore they discovered a man waving a friendly hand, and soon the boat was hoisted out and a landing effected.

A solitary young man bade them welcome. He was naked, healthy and speechless, fairly but not very strongly built, about twenty-two to twenty-five years of age, standing some 5 feet 9 inches in height, with an intelligent face and a rather dark complexion. The face of man and the hope of deliverance, seemed the twin pleasures of his soul, for here began a new chapter in his history, and perhaps the first marks on the page of memory.

A new born excitement fluttered in the breasts of the boat's crew, and a hundred questions came tumbling up like a man-of-war's crew suddenly beaten to quarters. Is he alone? where's his bunk, what did he eat, how did he live, how long has he been here, and how did he get here? A pause to anxious questions!

A hasty survey of the scene and a little dumb-show on the part of the only inhabitant drought out the fact that oysters on the beach and cocoa nuts inland were the two sources of subsistence, and with these results the oars were manned and the nameless passenger, without luggage or small change, took his seat in the sternsheets alongside the second mate; the good ship soon took on board her boat, and the islander in the midst of friends.

From day to day the ball of wonder kept rolling in the minds of all hands, and many a questioning look was projected into the eyes of the stranger to receive no satisfactory response. For here was the stubborn fact "there was no speech nor language," neither English nor any other. In memory of Alexander Selkirk (the original Robinson Crusoe) he was named after him; and Alexander was the subject of many a dream on deck and below. Some would have it, that, terrified by ill-usage he had slipped over the side one fine evening, and made for the shore. Others, that the good ship in which he sailed had been stranded and like the first Selkirk, he might say as Job's messenger said, "I only am escaped alone to tell thee." Others again would insist that he had been put on the island when a child, by persons who wanted to get rid of him; while others stripped the fact of his arrival on the island of all unkindness and put it down to accident. "Look here," said the boatswain one middle watch, "I think I have it! I thought of it yesterday as I was looking at the feet of Alexander, one of his heels is rather narrow in its transom, and I verily believe that a boat put ashore for water, and that Alexander pulled the bow-oar and being of a venturesome turn, he ran inland, and got his heel jammed between two stones; and after shouting a long time, and night coming on they were obliged to make for the ship, and a gale of wind coming on, they were obliged to gain an offing and could not fetch up again to look for him."

We must leave this busy crew, with their riddle unsolved. When we saw Alexander with our own eyes, his vocabulary numbered some six or seven simple words. Doubtless he is learning still from the busy tongues of another crew, for he went to sea again; but the question arises, will he ever be able to tell what befell him on the island? We hear men talk of pure thought, of consciousness, of memory: we ask of men better able to give an answer than ourselves,—will Alexander ever be able after he has learned our language to relate his experience on the island? for "in human consciousness a certain thought always simultaneously produces the corresponding word; we can only think in conceptions and words for our thought is inward speech."* If this can be sustained, then the memory of Alexander Selkirk, Junior, as far as his sojourn on the island is concerned, will remain a clean sheet of white paper for ever.

* Dr. Theodore Christlieb.

CORRESPONDENCE.

WE do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

W. H. Palmer and St. George.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

SIR,—W. H. Palmer, in last week's issue, again comes before your readers with his silly, and long ago exploded *inventions* concerning St. George, whose anniversary will fall on the 23rd inst. He says in his last article "that he is *somewhat* of a student of both History and Theology, and that he could write *volumes* on the subject in dispute." For his own sake, and in pity for any of his future readers, I hope he has *common sense* enough not to attempt such a feat. Judging from his last two articles on St. George, *his work would necessarily be a complete failure.* I leave it to your many readers to say whether W. H. Palmer answered my refutation of his *unhistorical* arguments against St. George of merry England, and whether, in his last article, he wrote as one would expect a scholar and a gentleman to write. The only appearance of showing my few remarks in the wrong was where he said "he had the history of the life of Diocletian before him, and in it could neither find mention of St. George, nor where he (Diocletian) was ever a persecutor of the christians." To this I reply, what any school boy could tell him, *"that the history of the life of any reigning monarch is no place to look for the life of all or any particular individual, who lived and died under him."* It would be as sensible for some one in the distant future to peruse the life of Queen Victoria, now so happily reigning, and expect to find therein all about W. H. Palmer himself, *provided he goes down to posterity an historical personage.* In the second place, I fear his study of history must be *yet in its infancy*, when he does not blush to say "that Diocletian was everything that was good and honorable, and *that he never persecuted the christians under him.*" Why, my dear W. H. P., the most superficial reader of history could tell you that under Diocletian took place the *tenth and last persecution of the early christians.* It was in that very persecution that St. George was put to death, in A. D. 303. He was a colonel in that Emperor's army, and, as I said in my last letter, on the breaking out of this same persecution, he threw down his position and dignities, and nobly died for his religion. W. H. Palmer's strictures on Dr. Heylin's history of St. George are in perfect keeping with his many other *wild remarks in his late articles.* I can assure W. H. P. that Dr. Heylin is the laughing-stock of *only infidels, and hoc genus omne.* His history is quoted and referred to by *every historian of note*, who wrote on the same subject as he did. W. H. P. admits that Dr. Heylin traces the history of St. George down to the sixth century. (I say he traces it down to A. D. 494, the time of the Council at Rome under Pope Gelasius.) See Dr. Heylin. Pope Gelasius in that year condemned certain *acts of the Saint forged by the Heretics of that time*, and vindicated his life from the aspersions thrown upon it *from his death, in A. D. 303, until then, A. D. 494.* W. H. P. can now see he made no point at all in his 200 years discrepancy between Dr. Heylin and T. D. How can W. H. P. say, after the above admission, that there is mention of no other George than the *Arian Bishop of Alexandria* in those early times. Since W. H. P. is the student of history he says he is, I will take the liberty of referring him to a few authors, who wrote of *St. George, the martyr, under Diocletian.* If he peruses those authors as a scholar should, he will be thoroughly convinced that *his confounding St. George of* merry England *with George the Arian* is the *veriest clap trap* that ever was penned. The following are the authors I speak of: Dr. Heylin, (History of St. George); Baronius, (Annals); Butler, (Lives of the Saints, vol. 4, page, 144); life of Constantine the Great, who erected a church over the tomb of St. George in Palestine, in A. D. 317, only fourteen years after the Saint's death. St. Gregory of Tours, (Lib. de glor. Mart. Cap. 101); St Gregory the Great, (Lib. 12, Ep. 73, page 1173,) who ordered a church, which was built in his honor, and which had gone to decay, to be repaired; Sacramentary of St Gregory, containing the office of St. George; acts of the Council held at Rome, A. D. 494, under Pope Gelasius; Eusebius, (Acts of St Anthimus Et. Comp.); Papebroke, (on St. George, Sec. 4, page 101); and lastly Jos. Assemani, (Com. in Cal. Univ.) I think if W. H. P. studies the references I give him here he will, *like a sensible man*, conclude that *St. George the martyr* under Diocletian, was *no more George the Arian Bishop of Alexandria* than he was his (W. H. P's.) grandfather. In one word, my dear W. H. P., the whole question may be summed up in this. It is a simple *question of fact which must be decided like any similar question of history.* This is the point to which I wish to draw you, and once you get there you will plainly see the *folly of your late utterances*, and you will see also that you wrote on a subject of which you were *entirely ignorant.* W. H. P. gives as *his sole, and only authority*, Gibbon, (in his Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire). It will not be amiss to give your readers a little insight into this great authority. Gibbon was born in England, in 1737. Whilst at College he became a convert to the Roman Catholic faith, which he afterwards abandoned. *Like a sensible and logical man, when he could not be a Catholic, he cast aside all religion and became an infidel.* He wrote the very work W.H.P. quotes against St. George to *prove christianity by secondary causes*, that is by eliminating God and His Providence from *his own great work.* Now I ask any sensible man, is Gibbon likely to be the *impartial historian* of the church, and her children he so much despised. There is as much sense in quoting Tom Paine, or Voltaire against revealed religion, as there is for W. H. P. to quote *Gibbon, the sceptic, against St. George the martyr.* W. H. P. declines with thanks to *prove a single Saint in the calendar a myth*, and simply the invention of some old monk. I admire his prudence in not attempting the impossible task; but would respectfully advise him to be more careful in the future of what he says on subjects of which he knows absolutely nothing, as was shown by his late letters. As W. H. P. in his last article could not *confine* himself to the subject in dispute, but had to have a swing at everybody, and everything in general, (the middle ages amongst the rest), I will give your readers a short extract taken from a late issue of a very influential Protestant Journal in England, writing of those very ages, (the dark ages so called.) The journal I *refer* to is the Athenaeum, which says, in criticising Dante's De Monarchia, "Of course the main interest of the De Monarchia lies in the statement of the political theory, which commended itself to *one of the acutest minds of an age*, the *most rich perhaps in acute minds* the world ever seen. The idea that the middle ages were a period of *benighted ignorance*, and blind submission to authority is now pretty well exploded. All over Europe the 13th century was a period of keen, intellectual, and political activity." So much from a respectable Protestant source on those ages, at which W. H. P., in his infidel style, sneers. Since W. H. P. declines to continue further the question at issue, I beg leave to assure him, in taking leave of him, that I have not the slightest feeling against him. I know but too well that he is not the only one amongst us who has the same, or similar erroneous notions about the Saints, etc. Hoping that his *future readings* will profit him more than his *past* seems to have done, I once more assure him of my kindly feelings towards him, and expect the same from him.

Yours,
T. D.

Our Political Situation.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

DEAR SIR,—I perceive that our old and much esteemed friend, the *Intelligencer*, is still laboring under the delusion that the late Convention at Madoc was an established reality, and that its nominee is the accredited standard bearer of the Conservative party; but this is a mere hallucination, and it is full time it were dispelled. I was sent as a delegate to that Convention, but took no part in the proceedings, knowing full well that the whole thing was a nullity. As a friend, therefore, to Dr. Boulter, I should advise him to lay no stress on that issue, for if he does he will find it a broken reed. It really damaged his position, because the "wire-pulling" that was too apparent to be denied, excited suspicion and disgust in the minds of many who were favorably disposed towards him. The Doctor's popularity has been waning for some years past; nor is it of any use to talk of what he has done for us—the grants for roads, &c. The ready reply is: What is the use of these grants if half the money is paid out to Government pets in salaries, contingencies, and sinecures, and the balance very badly managed on the roads? Here some will say "that's not the Doctor's fault; he was in opposition, and could do nothing with the Government." That's a mistake; the member elect is the constitutional guardian of the constituency, and, if he is a man of energy, he will hold the Government to their duty, or hold them up to the reprobation of public opinion by exposing them when the wrong is attempted. If Mackenzie Bowell had been our local member, we should have had a different record, and the Hastings Road would be in a different condition to-day. The Doctor is anxious to get back to his old seat; that is quite natural. $600 is not quite so good as the $800 that he used to help himself to, but it is a great deal more than he could make out of his drugs in treble the time. He has had a long run of it in Parliament—enough to satisfy an ordinary ambition—and his wisest course now would be to retire with a good grace, repose on his laurels already won, and help to place the helm in abler hands. As to his antagonist, Mr. Wood, we cannot see that his chances are any better than the Doctor's. He is essentially a Madoc man; Madoc is his stronghold, but Madoc does not rule the Riding; and even in Madoc he has not always been successful; been beaten frequently by "small men;" so that here in his own fortalice he is not omnipotent, and outside of it he is *nil*. In talking thus plainly we wish it to be distinctly understood that our remarks are not prompted by unfriendly feelings towards either of the candidates. Both are estimable gentlemen, respected wherever they are known, and we have sufficient faith in their patriotism to believe that, when they see their way clearly through the situation, they will unite their energies in favor of some stronger man. If we object to them, it is "not that we love Cæsar less, but that we love Rome more." Our country first. Oh for a man of the Meredith stripe to carry our standard! Give us a man like Meredith or Parkhill, possessing the power to "wield the fierce democracy, and shake the arsenal," and at the same time to give us that tangible, substantial proof of their pure and lofty aims, by ignoring that mean and sordid consideration, *salary*, and throwing the *grab* overboard. Give us a man of that type, and we'll rally round him with a loyalty that will carry terror into the enemy's ranks, and make all opposition hopeless. But at present our situation is very much like an army without a general; we have no leader that commands our confidence, and it is full time that something definite should be done. In many places the old party lines are disappearing; melting away like dissolving views, and new combinations forming on more enlightened principles. There is a power too, growing up in the northern townships, that will make itself felt to the dismay of our "wire-pullers" out about the front. I begin to think that the time has come when an enlightened and patriotic coalition might be formed that would result greatly to the benefit of our country.

PUBLICOLA.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

MR. EDITOR,—I am glad to see that it is an acknowledged fact that A. F. Wood, Esq., of Madoc, offers himself as a candidate to represent this section of country in the coming election. We want just such a man. One whose interests are identical with the progress, and, consequently, the welfare of the back country. I speak for myself only, taking no liberty with the opinions of others. Nevertheless, I can here affirm that everyone to whom I have spoken on this subject, has given me evidence of the unqualified satisfaction it will give them to have Mr. Wood returned for this locality. I am essentially a Conservative, as well by principle as by parentage, and can see no just reason why all who are true to the policy of the advancement of our country should hesitate to elect Mr. Wood. There is so much to be done, such a wide field for the development of all our resources, and which it is here needless to recount, that a very active and willing man, besides one who possesses the knowledge and ability to act, will be required as our future representative. I again repeat such a man as this Mr. Wood really is, and I think no one will do him the injustice to say otherwise. Then in this case there can be no difficulty if the people be true to themselves, which every sensible man ought to be. With fervent hopes for the future prosperity of all, I am, dear Editor,

Yours truly,
A WELL WISHER.
Millbridge, April 18th, 1879.

AUCTION SALES.

On Saturday, May 3rd, the household furniture of Mr. Thos. Cross, this village. Sale at 1 o'clock. Terms, cash.

On Saturday, May 10th, the household furniture of Mr. A. A. McCallum, Tweed. Sale at 1 o'clock. Terms—$10 and under, cash; over that one year's credit, on approved notes.

Parties getting their sale bills printed at this office will receive a notice similar to the above free of charge.

Belleville Markets.

Wheat,	$0 85	to	$0 95
Barley,	0 55	to	0 75
Rye,	0 45	to	0 47
Oats,	0 38	to	0 40
Peas,	0 60	to	0 00
Butter,	0 15	to	0 18
Eggs,	0 09	to	0 10
Potatoes, per bush	0 60	to	0 00
Flour, per bbl	4 25	to	4 50
Sheepskins,	0 50	to	0 90
Hides,	3 00	to	5 00

Madoc Markets.

Flour, per brl	$4 00	to	$4 50
Wheat, per bushel	0 80	to	0 00
Rye, "	0 40	to	0 00
Oats, "	0 40	to	0 00
Barley, "	0 60	to	0 00
Peas, "	0 60	to	0 00
Potatoes, "	0 50	to	0 00
Eggs, per doz	0 08	to	0 00
Butter, per lb	0 12	to	0 13
Hides, per cwt.	3 00	to	4 00

FOR SALE.

NO FAITH IN THE RAILWAY.

GREAT BARGAINS OFFERED. NINE good Dwelling Houses and Lots in the flourishing village of Madoc. For particulars apply to the owner.
H. DINGMAN.

Closing up Business!

I BEG to give my friends and customers notice that I intend going out of the Blacksmithing business in this village on the 1st of May next, Mr. Thrasher again taking the premises. All accounts due me for work will require to be paid before that date.
JAMES JOHNSON.
Madoc, March 18th, 1879. 103

GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE.

TRADE MARK. The great English remedy. An unfailing cure for Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhea, Impotency, and all diseases that follow as sequence TRADE MARK.

Before Taking

After Taking

of self-abuse, as loss of memory, universal lassitude, pain in the back, dimness of vision, premature old age, and many other diseases that lead to insanity or consumption, and a premature grave. ☞ Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to send free by mail to every one. The Specific Medicine is sold by all druggists at $1 per package, or six packages for $5, or will be sent free by mail on receipt of the money by addressing
THE GRAY MEDICINE CO.,
Windsor, Ont., Canada.
☞ Sold in Madoc and everywhere in Canada and the United States, by all wholesale and retail druggists.

C. G. WILSON,

DURHAM STREET, MADOC,

DEALER IN

DRUGS,
MEDICINES,
CHEMICALS,
Fancy & Toilet Articles
Sponges, Brushes, Perfumery, &c.

Physicians' prescriptions carefully compounded and orders answered with care and despatch.

Farmers and physicians from the country will find our stock of medicines complete, warranted genuine, and of the best quality.

U CAN GET
BETTER
FURNITURE,
AND
MORE OF IT,
For Less Money
—AT—
M. MAYBEE'S,
than at any shop in the County.

CALL AND BE CONVINCED.

UNDERTAKING

ALL SIZES OF
Coffins & Caskets
KEPT CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
Robes, Shrouds,
AND
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS.
M. MAYBEE.
Madoc, April 22nd, 1879.

$20,000 TO LOAN.

AT THE LOWEST RATES OF INTEREST. Apply to
GEO. A. SKINNER,
87 Solicitor, &c., Stirling.

Agents, Read This.

We will pay Agents a Salary of $100 per month and expenses, or allow a large commission to sell our new and wonderful inventions. *We mean what we say.* Sample free. Address,
SHERMAN & CO., MARSHALL, MICH.

FOR SALE.

A HOUSE and Lot. For terms apply to the owner on the premises.

Also a general assortment of Cooper's work on hand. Parties requiring such would do well to invest in a supply for the season. Terms Cash.
SAMUEL M. TABER,
49-tf. Madoc.

Land for Sale.

WEST half of Lot 10, in 7th concession of Marmora, (near the Gatling mine,) containing 100 acres, partly cleared. Price moderate and terms liberal. Apply to
S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. RUSSEL,
27-2m 467 St. Paul St. Montreal.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE East halves of Lots Nos. 25 and 26, in the Eighth concession of Madoc, will be sold cheap. Apply to the publishers of the REVIEW, Madoc, or to
H. HOLDEN,
95-6m Shannonville.

VALUABLE
FARM AND MILL PROPERTY
FOR SALE.

PART of Lot No. 6, in the 3rd con., township of Madoc, containing 150 acres, on which there is erected a first-class Saw Mill with plenty of timber in the vicinity; Frame House, Kitchen, Wood-house, Frame Barn, Shed, Carriage House, Stables, and all necessary outbuildings; some Fruit Trees; well watered, well fenced, and about 60 acres under cultivation; within three miles of Madoc village.

Also east half Lot No. 6, 2nd con. This Farm is covered with a growth of very superior pine timber which renders it especially valuable.

Title indisputable. Terms made known on application to the undersigned,
JAS. O'HARA, Jr.
Madoc, March 20th, 1877.

LOW PRICES
JUST ARRIVED,
A LARGE STOCK OF
DRIED APPLES
Which will be sold at $1.25 a bushel.

Clover, Timothy, and Hungarian Seed.

A general assortment of choice
FAMILY GROCERIES
and a large stock of
CROCKERY, GLASSWARE,
Confectionery, &c., &c.
—ALSO,—
AUTHORIZED SCHOOL BOOKS
AND STATIONERY.
N. D. PETERS.
Madoc, April 16th, 1879.

John Robertson's
new advertisement
will appear next week.

NOTICE!

Parties in need of Furniture will find it to their advantage to call on

W. T. WHITE,
DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

DOMINION PARLIAMENT.

Fourth Parliament—First Session.

OTTAWA, April 8.

The Speaker took the chair at three o'clock. After routine,

A number of petitions were presented and several returns were laid on the table.

Mr. DOWNIE presented the report of the Committee on Banking and Commerce.

THE TARIFF DEBATE.

Mr. DAWN resumed the debate on the tariff. He said he simply rose to place on record his reasons for supporting the policy inaugurated by the Government. As the debate was to be brought to a close to-day and as there were several other members who wished to speak he would not occupy much time. He expressed himself perfectly satisfied with the tariff, as it gave the people the protection which they required. The people had demanded protection and they knew what they were asking for.

Mr. ANGLE followed, supporting the general policy of the Government. He believed the new tariff would result in a great deal of prosperity for Canada, but he thought there was not quite enough protection for the farmers. He believed there should have been a duty of ten cents a bushel on corn and also an increased duty on pork. He was sure enough pork could be raised in Canada to supply the home demand and leave a considerable surplus for export. He advocated a duty on wool also. These changes if made, he felt sure would work well and only fill a want felt by the farmers in connection with the tariff. As a whole, however, he favored the tariff, which he believed would bring prosperity to the country.

Mr. MASSON followed in French, supporting the tariff which he regarded as a complete fulfilment of the pledges made to the people.

Mr. ROTHWELL said there had been a perfect preparation of the measure brought down by the Finance Minister. From one end to ocean the people had pronounced in favor of a protective tariff and that had been given. The tariff was in perfect consonance with the object of obtaining a sufficiency of revenue, and also of affording the protection necessary to revive the industries of Canada. He continued speaking till six o'clock, when the House took recess.

After recess

The following private bills passed the Committee of the whole House, were read a third time and passed:

An Act to authorize the construction of a bridge over the Ottawa river for the use of the Quebec, Montreal, Ottawa & Occidental Railway, and for other purposes, as amended by the Standing Committee on Railways, Canals and Telegraph Lines.—Hon. Mr. Holton.

An Act to incorporate the Geographical Society of Quebec, as amended by the Banking Committee on Miscellaneous Bills.—Mr. Forbes.

Mr. BURNS (Bunbury) moved the second reading of the bill to incorporate the Calais and St. Stephen Railway Bridge Co.

Mr. DEWOLFE did not wish to oppose the bill, but the province of New Brunswick, in which is build the bridge, yet they only had a capital of $5,000 with ten per cent., $500 paid up. He wished to have some explanation on the subject. The bridge was a boundary between Canada and the United States, and the bill was not in the hands of the member for the county, a fact that certainly required some explanation.

Hon. Dr. TUPPER said that these matters might be better dealt with in Committee.

The bill was read a second time.

An Act to amend the Act incorporating the Ottawa Loan and Investment Company and to change the name to the Manitoba and Northwest Loan Company, limited—Mr. Kirkpatrick—Act was read a second time.

THE TARIFF DEBATE.

Mr. PLUMB resumed the budget debate. He began by reading Mackenzie's amendment which he proposed to take as a text for his remarks. He then proceeded to review the operations of the late Government during the time they were in power, with a view to showing up the reckless extravagance which characterized that Administration.

Mr. ELLIAN spoke strongly in favor of deepening the canals and the expenditure upon the St. Lawrence River. He deprecated the tax on grain and thought the idea of trade seclusion was not calculated to promote the welfare of any country. He thought that the tariff would be much more to promote the welfare of any country. He thought that the tariff would be rough upon shippers from the Maritime Provinces to the United States if they were not allowed to bring back return cargoes without taxation.

Hon. Mr. POPE (P. E. Island), rose and said he had a little statement intelligence to communicate to the House which would doubtless be of great interest to the hon. leader of the Opposition and some of his supporters. The local election took place in the Province to-day, and although it was said the National Policy would ruin Prince Edward Island, the Liberal-Conservative Government had been sustained by a majority of about 20, the numbers being 25 to 5. He was going on to speak when

Mr. MACKENZIE jumped up in an excited manner and commenced to make an attack on the Minister of Marine. He had never seen such a performance in Parliament before, and thought if the hon. Minister had no more sense to make a speech on a motion of adjournment, he ought, at least, to have some respect for the dignity of the House. The insulting remarks of the ex-Premier were greeted with loud cries of "order."

Hon. Mr. BOWELL rose to a point of order, stating that the hon. member for Lambton had seated the floor before the Hon. Minister of Marine had finished speaking.

Mr. SPEAKER ruled that the point of order was properly taken, and the member for Lambton sat down.

Hon. Mr. POPE, (Prince Edward Island), again rose amid cheers and continued his reference to the Provincial elections, the result of which he believed claimed was an endorsation of the National Policy, as that question had entered largely largely into the campaign.

Mr. MACKENZIE then took the floor and spoke for an hour and a-half in support of twenty minutes duration. He was particularly indignant at any reference to Provincial elections being made in the House while such a course discussion was going on. He (Mr. Mackenzie) was very demonstrative on the loyalty question, accusing the Government of opposing Great Britain and favoring the United States.

Mr. BOWELL administered a scathing rebuke on the ex-Premier for his intemperate and unsolicited for display. It suited that gentleman, he said, to sneer at Prince Edward Island now, but he would remind the House he was indebted to that Province for the position he had held as Premier of the Dominion. The people of Prince Edward Island had only wanted an opportunity to throw off the shackles of Britain, and they had done so. He spoke at some length in defence of his Province and in condemnation of the remarks made by the member for Lambton.

Mr. Anglin said he knew as much about the politics of Prince Edward Island as any one else, not a resident of the province, and that the National Policy had nothing to do with the elections, but that the result had been brought about by a religious cry, the "No Popery Cry."

Mr. McLennan on getting the floor went on with the budget debate. He took up the Opposition amendment which he criticised closely, showing how inconsistent it was with the practices of the hon. gentleman who supported it.

Mr. BOWLEWS censured the conduct of the hon. member for Westmoreland (Mr. Anglin) for introducing the religious cry into the House, as such was calculated to do a great deal of harm.

After some remarks from Mr. Yeo,

Hon. Mr. MACDOUALL said that at the late hour, 11.50 p. m., he would not claim the attention of the House for a very long period. He claimed that the issue which had resulted in the introduction of a protective policy had been placed fairly before the people, indeed, none so than he had seen any issue during his career in Parliament. He announced that he had not been entirely in accord with Sir John Macdonald on many questions. He felt that that gentleman was anxious to do what was right, and was honest in try; and in that respect he was always ready to assist in promoting any measure which would increase the prosperity of the Dominion. He proceeded to discuss the question of free trade and protection in an able manner, and said he was a free trader in a general sense, but at the present time he would found no use to free trade with, and consequently it was the duty of every true Canadian to encourage a National Policy which would place Canadian interests on a firm basis. (Hear, hear).

Mr. CAMON replied in French, reading from Mr. Laurier's speech in 1871 to show that that gentleman was a protectionist. He then made a defiance reply on the loyalty question, showing by extracts from Grit speeches and press articles in 1872 how that party displayed the most disgraceful disloyalty to her Majesty's representative in Canada.

Mr. ANGLIN moved the adjournment of the debate.

Hon. Mr. TILLEY said it was very important that a vote should be taken at the present sitting and it was the general wish that the debate should not proceed further.

Sir ALBERT SMITH objected to this strange method, as there were several hon. members who wished to speak yet.

Hon. Mr. TILLEY said that if there were any others who wished to speak they might go on.

Mr. ANGLIN then stated that if he must speak he would do so. He proceeded to review the fiscal measures of the Government. He denied that the late Administration were to blame for the increase in the expenditure or for the deficits which had occurred under their regime. The deficits, he claimed, had been occasioned by the falling off in the revenue. He went on at great length, defending the late Government and its financial policy, occasionally complaining that he did not receive proper attention, and at one time there was a feeble "hear, hear" from some member of the Opposition, and he (Mr. Anglin), expressed his satisfaction that there was one gentleman in the House who was courteous enough to listen to him, as a return of the compliment he said he would address the remainder of his remarks to that gentleman. (Hear, hear. Chorus of solid snores.) He continued speaking in opposition to the Government and the tariff until 4.30 a.m. when he sat down.

Sir ALBERT SMITH moved the adjournment of the debate which was lost, and the Speaker gave the order to call in the members.

The vote was then taken on Mr. Mackenzie's amendment, which was lost. Yeas, 53; nays 126.

Yeas—Anglin, Bain, Bowles, Bourassa, Burk, Burpee (St. John), Burpee (Sunbury), Cameron, (Huron), Cameron (Inverness), Cameron (Victoria), Charlton, Christie, Cockburn, (Muskoka), Dumouchel, Fiset, Fleming, Gaudreau, Godbout, Gormley, Gunther, Hagar, Harwood, Holton, Hurlbert, Killam, King, Lacroix, Landerkin, Macdonald (Inverness), Macdonald, Mackenzie, Mills, Oliver, Olivier, Paterson (Brant), Pickard, Pinsonneault, Platt, Robertson, Rymal, Ross (Middlesex), Ryan, Scriver, Skinner, Smith (Selkirk), Smith (Westmoreland), Stirton, Thompson (Haldimand), Trow, Walton, Yeo, Total—53.

Nays—Allison, Arbuthnot, Bailey, Baker, Benoit, Bergeron, Bergin, Bolduc, Boultbee, Bourbeau, Bowell, Brecken, Brooks, Burpee (Sunbury), Cameron, (Victoria), Carling, Caron, Cimon, Colby, Colmer, Connell, Conmee, Cornwall, Costigan, Coughlin, Coupal, Courval, Currier, Cuthbert, Daly, Dawson, Desaulniers, Desjardins, Devlin, Dewdney, Dewolfe, Dodge, Dugas, Elliott, Farrow, Ferguson, Fitz-simons, Forbes, Forget, Frémont, Gaucher, Gillmor, Girouard (Jacques Cartier), Girouard (Kent), Grant, Grover, Guillet, Hale, Hay, Hesson, Hilliard, Hooper, Hurdon, Hutton, Ives, Jackson, Keeler, Kirkpatrick, Kranz, Landry, Lewis, Macdonald (Kingston), Macdonald (Kings), Macdonald (Victoria, B. C.), Macdonald (Pontiac), Macdonald (Cambridge), Macdonald (Victoria, N. S.), Macmillan, McCallum, McCarthy, McCraney, McDougall, McIlroy, McLaren, McKay, McLennan, McLeod, McQuade, McRory, Masson, Merner, Metcalfe, Montague, Montplaisir, Mousseau, Muttart, O'Connor, Ogden, Orton, Ouimet, Patterson, (Essex), Pinsonneault, Perrault, Platt, Plumb, Pope, (Compton), Pope, (Queens), Pouyette, Richey, Robertson, Rochester, Ross, (Dundas), Rouleau, Rochester, Ross, (Dundas), Rouleau, Routhier, Ryan, (Marquette), Ryan, (Montreal), Sproule, Strang, Tassé, Tupper, Thompson, (Cariboo), Tyloe, Wallace, (Cornwall), Wallace, (Norfolk), Wallace, (York), White, (Cardwell), White, (Hastings), White, (Renfrew), Williams, Wright. Total nays, 126.

The tariff resolutions were carried by the same majority.

The House adjourned at 5.10 a.m. It was decided that the House should adjourn this evening till Tuesday afternoon.

OTTAWA, April 10.

The Speaker took the chair at 3 p.m. After routine,

REPORTS.

Hon. J. H. Pope presented the report of the Committee on Railways and Canals

Several petitions were laid on the table.

On motion of Mr. BURNS, Mr. Selkirk and South Saskatchewan Railway Bill was withdrawn.

Mr. KIRKPATRICK moved that the Printing Committee be instructed to take into consideration the quality of the stationery supplied to the House and to report thereon. Carried.

THE TARIFF.

On motion to receive the report of the Committee on Ways and Means,

Sir A. J. MACDONALD said in the interest of the question, it being a radical change in the tariff of the country. He proceeded to detail at great length all the incidents connected with the visit of the Premier of New Brunswick into the Union, and blamed Mr. Tilley as the chief cause of that act. He charged him with breaking faith with the people of St. John by consenting to the imposition of increased taxes in the face of his assertions previous to Confederation. He stated that while Mr. Tilley was speaking in the House of Commons at Ottawa, in November, 1873, there was in existence an order-in-Council, passed in October, appointing him Lieut.-Governor of New Brunswick, and the hon. gentleman had received the intimation of it. He charged Mr. Tilley with having, while yet Lieut.-Governor of New Brunswick, visited St. John for the purpose of receiving a requisition and making a political speech there.

Hon. Mr. TILLEY denied the statement.

Hon. Mr. SNOW said anyway the nomination was accepted while yet the hon. Finance Minister was Lieut.-Governor of New Brunswick, and, therefore, he became a partisan while he held office, and yet with all his personal influence and official influence he was only elected by a majority of nine votes, which majority he owed to Sir John's telegram declaring that he (Mr. Tilley) was opposition but simply a readjustment of the tariff. He complained that Dr. Tupper in his election speech had called him an office seeker and a fool. He was surprised that Mr. Tilley, who was present, had by his silence given acquiescence in the assertion, but he was more surprised when that hon. gentleman had been a colleague with him for so long a period that he knew well that the charge was untrue. During the whole eight years and upwards that he was a member of the New Brunswick Government he not only held a portfolio for about two. Besides, the hon. Minister of Public Works knew well that in 1872 the Dominion Government had offered him the Lieutenant-Governorship of New Brunswick, which he declined. In the following year he had met the Hon. Minister of Public Works in St. John, and he then, in a friendly way, proposed that he (Smith) should take the Governorship of N. S., and Hon. Dr. Tupper that of N. B. That offer he also declined. He was not an office seeker, even in the Cabinet by the Right Hon. the Premier, and in October 1873, the Hon. Minister of Public Works within a half an hour after his arrival in Ottawa in Council, for the second time a portfolio, and yet in the face of that the hon. gentleman had styled him an office seeker. He then gave the House an interesting and graphic account of his political career to the present time to refute the charge that he was a fool, and afterwards turned, his attention to the tariff, which he criticized and condemned as a serious blow to future ruin to Canada and the Maritime Provinces especially. He argued at great length this connection, and he more particularly set his duties on the materials for shipping which, he declared, would cause an enormous increase in the price. He continued at some length his remarks condemnatory of the tariff.

Hon. Mr. TILLEY explained the circumstances of his being appointed Lieutenant-Governor of New Brunswick. He stated that when he returned from England, in 1873, he had been summoned to Ottawa by the Premier. He went there by special train, and arrived there on the morning on which the House had adjourned till the following Monday. He at once went to the Executive Council Hall, and then the Premier had told him that he had been in Council appointed and made Lieutenant-Governor of New Brunswick. He waited on the Governor-General the following morning, and, after having communicated to his Excellency the result of his mission to England, he then informed him that under no circumstances would he accept the position of Lieutenant-Governor of New Brunswick. It had been his intention, if his Government were defeated, to go down with them, but when the Premier informed him that it was the intention of the Government to resign, and that it had been customary for a member of a resigning Administration to accept such a position as that of Lieutenant-Governor, he had told the premier that he should accept the office. His honourable friend had charged him with having spoken on the 5th of November that he could not be true as it was on the next day that he had spoken, but on the 3rd of November, and at that time he had refused the appointment of Lieutenant-Governor. And more, before his departure for Europe, he had seen Peter Mitchell and himself had determined upon the gentleman whom they believed to be the most fitted for the post when the time came for one to be appointed. Another thing, the appointment of a Lieutenant-Governor was brought up in the Council after he had informed the Governor-General that he would not accept it, and it was decided that at that time they would not make any appointment. Besides, if he had had the slightest idea at that time that he was to be the Lieut.-Governor, did the hon. member think he would have gone to the expense of bringing up his whole family all the way from St. John to Ottawa? He (Mr. Tilley) had a strong conception that he would have been Lieut.-Governor when he spoke on the 3rd of November.

Sir A. SMITH read the letters.

Hon. Mr. TILLEY said he had not the letters with him, but he had them home. In one letter he (Smith) said he was anxious to see Hon. Mr. Tilley, and would have called on him at Fredericton if he had not been detained at Halifax by the Fisheries Commission. What he wished to know was Hon. Mr. Tilley's opinion with regard to a second term. He also wished Hon. Mr. Tilley to be his colleague, that they were certain of the Province of Quebec, and he had no doubt Hon. Mr. Tilley would shortly be a Cabinet Minister, as his (Smith's) party would certainly be sustained. To that letter he had given the same answer as he had given to the hon. Senator, and that, no doubt, was why the hon. member for Westmoreland had charged him (Mr. Tilley) with having made use of his letter at a public meeting.

Sir. A. J. SMITH here rose and attempted to speak, but was met with cries of "order, order," which changed to cries of "chair," when the Speaker rose.

Sir JOHN MACDONALD said the hon. member must sit down when the Speaker rose.

Sir A. J. SMITH—Not when you tell me to.

Several hon. members—Call in the Sergeant-at-Arms and remove him.

Sir A. J. SMITH then resumed his seat.

Hon. Mr. TILLEY continuing, said he understood the hon. member for Northumberland had stated that the tariff was the last act of the Mackenzie Ministry. That was no claim, he would be proud of his last act and his children after him would be proud at descending from one who had conferred such a benefit on the country. It had been stated by hon. members on the Opposition benches that even from his own county he would be defeated with letters of remonstrance against the tariff. He had not received a single letter of remonstrance from his own county. The whole Province was awakening to the benefit of the Government and the National Policy. There was not a single complaint throughout the whole Dominion of the people, who were realizing that the tariff was to produce the most prosperous results to the country. He would see at the end of the first twelve months.

It being six o'clock there were cries of "adjourn," when Hon. Mr. Tilley resumed his seat and the Speaker rose.

Sir JOHN MACDONALD moved the adjournment of the House.

Sir A. J. SMITH said he could speak to the adjournment.

Sir JOHN MACDONALD said it was agreed to adjourn at six o'clock and that hour had arrived.

Hon. Mr. HOLTON said it would be better that the Speaker should leave the chair.

The SPEAKER declared it to be six o'clock and left the chair. The House took recess.

After Recess.

Hon. Mr. HOLTON rose and said it was not the intention of the Opposition to keep the House unnecessarily late, but he understood and expressed a willingness to close the debate.

Sir JOHN MACDONALD acquiesced in the suggestion and withdrew the motion to adjourn the House.

Hon. Mr. TILLEY moved the adjournment of the debate.

Sir ALBERT SMITH said he had removed the seal of secrecy concerning letters he had written, and considered they should be presented to the House. Referring to Mr. Dunne he said that gentleman had always been a strong friend of the Finance Minister, but that gentleman had never had any authority to say that Hon Mr. Tilley would be continued in the office of Lieut.-Governor.

Hon. Mr. TILLEY said that in the letters referred to he (Mr. Tilley) had requested to destroy the correspondence, but he did not think he had done so. With regard to Mr. Dunne he stated that that gentleman spoke without any reservation as to the authority he had for conveying to him the offer of the position of Lieut.-Governor for a second term.

The House adjourned at 9.30.

OTTAWA, April 11.

The Speaker took the chair at 3 p. m. After routine,

Several petitions were presented praying for the appointment of a permanent Railway Commission.

Mr. McDONALD of Pictou (P. E. I.) brought down a return concerning the fisheries of British Columbia.

On motion of Hon. Mr. POPE (Compton), the resolutions and bill respecting the Canada Pacific Railway were read a second time.

Hon. Dr. TUPPER brought down a number of returns.

On motion of Hon. Mr. POPE (Compton) the House went into Committee of the Whole on the Canada Pacific Railway resolutions and statistics.

In reply to Hon. Mr. Cartwright,

Hon. Mr. POPE said the bill was substantially the same as that passed in 1870.

In reply to Mr. Anglin,

Sir JOHN MACDONALD said the reason why the Act was sought to be passed this session, two years in advance, was that in 1870 so much hurry was occasioned that Mr. Dunkin, who was Minister of Agriculture, was nearly killed with the work it gave him a chance to get everything ready on time.

The bill was reported with amendments on the resolutions and bill. In reply to Governor General himself that there was nothing inconsistent in his accepting the offer—that it had been done in England under similar circumstances, and he knew nothing whatever about it. It was only when he knew the Ministers were to resign that he listened to the question at all, and when he had been informed by the Governor General himself that there was nothing inconsistent in his accepting the offer—that it had been done in England under similar circumstances, he had given the matter his consideration and it was an entire surprise to his family, who were first informed of it by the Secretary of State. He had been charged with voting and drawing his pay as a Minister of the Crown, and at the same time receiving his salary as Lieutenant-Governor. The Barrie Gazette had published an article to that effect. Here he read the article. That was but a sample of the accusations that had been brought against him; accusations that were as untrue as they were numerous and which he would speak of and refute more particularly before the debate had ended. He had never stated in that House that he retired from England, and so to his drawing the double pay for a fortnight it was as absurd as it was untrue. Long before long before he had the slightest idea of becoming Lieutenant-Governor, the member for Westmoreland had spoken to him on the question of that position, and had told him that his acceptance would be acceptable to the people of New Brunswick. He was sure the hon. gentleman would not deny that.

Sir A. J. SMITH said if he had not said that he had intended to say so.

Hon. Mr. TILLEY—More than that. After the (Tilley) had been over a fortnight in his position of Lieut.-Governor, at a dinner given him by his constituents, the hon. member for Westmoreland was the first man who came up and congratulated him, and expressed his regret at not having had the pleasure of nominating him for the office. He felt he had fulfilled the duties of his office in a manner that even the hon. member for Westmoreland had acknowledged to be satisfactory to the people. He had been stated by the Opposition benches that even from his own county he would be defeated with letters of remonstrance against the tariff. He had not received a single letter of remonstrance from his own county. The whole Province was awakening to the benefit of the Government and the National Policy. There was not a single complaint throughout the whole Dominion of the people, who were realizing that the tariff was to produce the most prosperous results to the country. He would see at the end of the first twelve months.

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Sir JOHN MACDONALD said it was agreed to adjourn at six o'clock and that hour had arrived.

Hon. Mr. HOLTON said it would be better that the Speaker should leave the chair.

The SPEAKER declared it to be six o'clock and left the chair. The House took recess.

After Recess.

Hon. Mr. HOLTON rose and said it was not the intention of the Opposition to keep the House unnecessarily late, but he understood and expressed a willingness to close the debate.

Sir JOHN MACDONALD acquiesced in the suggestion and withdrew the motion to adjourn the House.

Hon. Mr. TILLEY moved the adjournment of the debate.

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Hon. Mr. TILLEY said that in the letters referred to he (Mr. Tilley) had requested to destroy the correspondence, but he did not think he had done so. With regard to Mr. Dunne he stated that that gentleman spoke without any reservation as to the authority he had for conveying to him the offer of the position of Lieut.-Governor for a second term.

The House adjourned at 9.30.

OTTAWA, April 13.

The Speaker took the chair at 3 p. m. After routine,

Several petitions were presented praying for the appointment of a permanent Railway Commission.

Mr. McDONALD of Pictou (P. E. I.) brought down a return concerning the fisheries of British Columbia.

On motion of Hon. Mr. POPE (Compton), the resolutions and bill respecting the Canada Pacific Railway were read a second time.

Hon. Dr. TUPPER brought down a number of returns.

On motion of Hon. Mr. POPE (Compton) the House went into Committee of the Whole on the Canada Pacific Railway resolutions and statistics.

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In reply to Mr. Anglin,

Sir JOHN MACDONALD said the reason why the Act was sought to be passed this session, two years in advance, was that in 1870 so much hurry was occasioned that Mr. Dunkin, who was Hon. Minister of Agriculture, was nearly killed with the work it gave him a chance to get everything ready on time.

The bill was reported with amendments on the resolutions and bill. In reply to Governor General himself that there was nothing inconsistent in his accepting the offer—that it had been done in England under similar circumstances, and he knew nothing whatever about it. It was only when he knew the Ministers were to resign that he listened to the question at all, and when he had been informed by the Governor General himself that there was nothing inconsistent in his accepting the offer—that it had been done in England under similar circumstances, he had given the matter his consideration and it was an entire surprise to his family, who were first informed of it by the Secretary of State. He had been charged with voting and drawing his pay as a Minister of the Crown, and at the same time receiving his salary as Lieutenant-Governor. The Barrie Gazette had published an article to that effect. Here he read the article. That was but a sample of the accusations that had been brought against him; accusations that were as untrue as they were numerous and which he would speak of and refute more particularly before the debate had ended. He had never stated in that House that he retired from England, and so to his drawing the double pay for a fortnight it was as absurd as it was untrue. Long before long before he had the slightest idea of becoming Lieutenant-Governor, the member for Westmoreland had spoken to him on the question of that position, and had told him that his acceptance would be acceptable to the people of New Brunswick. He was sure the hon. gentleman would not deny that.

Sir A. J. SMITH said if he had not said that he had intended to say so.

Hon. Mr. TILLEY—More than that. After the (Tilley) had been over a fortnight in his position of Lieut.-Governor, at a dinner given him by his constituents, the hon. member for Westmoreland was the first man who came up and congratulated him, and expressed his regret at not having had the pleasure of nominating him for the office. He felt he had fulfilled the duties of his office in a manner that even the hon. member for Westmoreland had acknowledged to be satisfactory to the people. He had been stated by the Opposition benches that even from his own county he would be defeated with letters of remonstrance against the tariff. He had not received a single letter of remonstrance from his own county. The whole Province was awakening to the benefit of the Government and the National Policy. There was not a single complaint throughout the whole Dominion of the people, who were realizing that the tariff was to produce the most prosperous results to the country. He would see at the end of the first twelve months.

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Sir JOHN MACDONALD moved the adjournment of the House.

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Sir JOHN MACDONALD said it was agreed to adjourn at six o'clock and that hour had arrived.

Hon. Mr. HOLTON said it would be better that the Speaker should leave the chair.

The SPEAKER declared it to be six o'clock and left the chair. The House took recess.

After Recess.

Hon. Mr. HOLTON rose and said it was not the intention of the Opposition to keep the House unnecessarily late, but he understood and expressed a willingness to close the debate.

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Hon. Mr. TILLEY moved the adjournment of the debate.

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Hon. Mr. TILLEY said that in the letters referred to he (Mr. Tilley) had requested to destroy the correspondence, but he did not think he had done so. With regard to Mr. Dunne he stated that that gentleman spoke without any reservation as to the authority he had for conveying to him the offer of the position of Lieut.-Governor for a second term.

The House adjourned at 9.30.

OTTAWA, April 15.

The Speaker took the chair at 3 p. m. After routine,

Several petitions were presented praying for the appointment of a permanent Railway Commission.

Mr. McDONALD of Pictou (P. E. I.) brought down a return concerning the fisheries of British Columbia.

On motion of Hon. Mr. POPE (Compton), the resolutions and bill respecting the Canada Pacific Railway were read a second time.

Hon. Dr. TUPPER brought down a number of returns.

On motion of Hon. Mr. POPE (Compton) the House went into Committee of the Whole on the Canada Pacific Railway resolutions and statistics.

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The SPEAKER declared it to be six o'clock and left the chair. The House took recess.

After Recess.

Hon. Mr. HOLTON rose and said it was not the intention of the Opposition to keep the House unnecessarily late, but he understood and expressed a willingness to close the debate.

Sir JOHN MACDONALD acquiesced in the suggestion and withdrew the motion to adjourn the House.

Hon. Mr. TILLEY moved the adjournment of the debate.

Sir ALBERT SMITH said he had removed the seal of secrecy concerning letters he had written, and considered they should be presented to the House. Referring to Mr. Dunne he said that gentleman had always been a strong friend of the Finance Minister, but that gentleman had never had any authority to say that Hon Mr. Tilley would be continued in the office of Lieut.-Governor.

Hon. Mr. TILLEY said that in the letters referred to he (Mr. Tilley) had requested to destroy the correspondence, but he did not think he had done so. With regard to Mr. Dunne he stated that that gentleman spoke without any reservation as to the authority he had for conveying to him the offer of the position of Lieut.-Governor for a second term.

The House adjourned at 9.30.

WORLD WIDE NEWS.

—Most of the canaries in England are bred by mechanics in great towns, a class which contains hundreds of ardent naturalists.

At the unveiling of the statue of the late Dr. David Livingstone, at Glasgow, there were present his daughter, his son-in-law and his sister. The Glasgow people assembled in great numbers, but without further demonstration.

—Miss Mengler of Chicago, one of the graduates of the Women's Hospital College, has been successful in winning, by competitive examination, a place as assistant physician to the country Insane Asylum. This is the first competitive success of a lady in securing a hospital position in this country, where dozens of both sexes have met in competition.

—Dickens said one evening that he always found the people most ready to listen to him objecting to them as improbable and extreme. A Mrs. Nickleby had talked to him in so peculiar a strain that he was thinking, "Good Heavens! she's going to be delivered with pottery her into my book," when she began to observe on the character as utterly unnatural. So with several Pickwicks.

—On the death of a gourmet's grandchild:—

Dearest uncle, then have left us,
And they tose we all lament;
In our lives you were a relation—
Every month of it per cent.

Dreary the three gold balls in morning
Till our grief shall be assuaged;
Uncle Simpson left three millions
Some six hundred pounds!

—A young lady in Toronto had a narrow escape from being choked, while attempting to show how a man looked when he had a fish bone in his throat, which she had seen in a small brass knob for the occasion. The bad just puffed out the cheek to proper proportion when she happened to sneeze, and a moment later she commenced to cough as if the knob half-way down her throat, and two ladies vigorously playing a tattoo on her back.

—"The small boy of a clergyman in Portland, Me., was asked by his mother in the act of "ornamenting" with his jack-knife a costly inlaid table by a deeply cut carving of his idiot steamboat. A day or two after the family got up from a late dinner they were astonished to see the boy coming down with admiring eyes at his partially completed work, and heard him sigh: "By George! I wish I had cut the smoke-stack on before she sailed out."

—Continental newspapers report that about a fortnight ago, on a Sunday, the inhabitants of the village of Vratsevec, in Russia, burned to death one of their neighbors, as a witch. They are said to be quite satisfied that they acted right. They kept the woman in her house, closed all the doors and windows by nailing boards across them, and then set fire to a heap of straw lying in one of the rooms. The house was soon reduced to a heap of ashes in which was mingled the dust of the supposed witch.

—"Patrick," said the priest, "the widow Molony tells me you have stolen one of her finest pigs. Is that so?" "Yes yer honor." "What have you done with it?" "Killed it and ate it, yer honor." "Oh, Patrick, when you are brought face to face with the widow and her pig on Judgment Day, what answer will you be able to give of your deed? Have widow accuses you of the theft?" "Did you say the pig would be there, yer reverence?" "To be sure I did." "Well, then, your reverence, I'll say, 'Mrs. Molony, there's your pig!'"

—Speaking at an Irish national festival at Liverpool, Mr. O'Connor Power, M. P., said looking at the present condition of Irish politics, the greatest cause of hope was the Irish constructive organization. If Ireland had not played a larger part in the world's history it was largely owing to the apathy of Irishmen. In every great struggle that has taken place making English people understand that beyond everything else they insisted on the re-establishment of the Irish Parliament in College Green.

A LADY'S SINGULAR SUICIDE. The unusual circumstance of a lady committing suicide with fire-arms is reported in the London papers. Mrs. Blanche Hudson, wife of Mr. Harrington Hudson, of Westbourne villa, Scarborough, shot herself at Bridlington street railway with a revolver. She had placed the muzzle of the revolver behind her right ear, and there was a corresponding wound on the other side, showing that the bullet had passed completely through the head. The deceased was a very handsome woman, about 32 years of age, and was elegantly dressed, with money and jewelry upon her person.

IMPORTANT TO THE NEWSPAPER MAKERS.—Two inventors in Philadelphia, says the *Times*, are incubating great revolutions in the art of printing that are only surpassed, if all, by the invention of the telegraph and in rapid telegraphy. One has perfected a justifying type setting machine which uses new type only, since by its methods it is cheaper to make new type than to distribute it; while the other inventor uses type so sparingly that a single alphabet is all that is needed in any given font, and neither type-setting nor distribution is required, the type making an impression in a wooden block when touched or "set," and this block forming a matrix for a stereotype plate.

—The trouble in the colored Baptist church in St. Louis arose from a society of women organized by the pastor, and which he called the Society of Mutual Love. He gave its head, under him the title of King, and no other man was a member. There was a Queen, too, and the first difficulty was caused by the Queen's husband, who charged that there was too much intimacy between her and the King. The pastor indignantly replied that the sole object of the organization was charitable; he, however, changed its name to the Society of Mutual Love, in deference to criticism. But the breach could not be healed, and the brethren are trying by a lawsuit to drive the King and Queen out of the church.

—A Methodist clergyman, the Rev. M. G Bullock, of Owego, is to be tried in April, for heresy by the Conference of Northern New York. He is widely known and esteemed in the central counties of the State and his large promises to attract keen attention. He recently preached a sermon on the Universalist faith, and concluded remarks thus: "Universalism is the basis of the charges now made. Universalists believe," he said, "that all punishment is remedial. I do not believe the theory is necessarily false because it is abused. I believe it does it mitigate in the least the terrors of law, or promise any impunity to the sinner. Following as a necessary corollary of this proposition is the belief that God will finally give your sons, and most important, the kind of sons you find. Then come into the account the length of time your sons have been in milk, whether they are fresh or nearly dry, and the facilities you have for handling. Having recently made some experiments, and with remarkable success, on the milk of different cows, I submit the results.

I have said the milk of four cows; two thoroughbred Jerseys, one Jersey grade and one Ayrshire grade as follows: Dewdrop (11. B. 314), makes one pound best butter from five and seven-tenth quarts of milk. Countess, (H. B. 2920), makes one pound best butter from six and four-tenth quarts of milk. Miss Eddy, (half Jersey, half native), makes one pound fair butter from eight and three-fourths quarts of milk. Flora, (Ayrshire, three-fourths native), (H. B. 2921), makes one pound common butter from thirteen quarts of milk.

There is no guessing about these figures. The milk was measured with accuracy, and every fraction of an ounce counted and reduced to quarts on the basis of two pounds to the quart. Now, I suppose the quart, which I find I'd be just what a fairly measured quart will say. This goes to show the relative profitableness of cows. My cows are well bred and well kept with eight quarts per day of ground corn and oats to each cow—and they are fed alike. It costs as much to feed the Ayrshire as the Jersey. The same quantity of milk from the Ayrshire will produce of just common white butter from the Ayrshire, would if taken from the first Jersey, make over two and one-fourth pounds, and if from the second Jersey, over two and one-fourth gilt edge butter. In any discriminating market, one pound of it is worth three of the other.

GAS-TAR AND CURCULIO AGAIN

In answer to "W. F. F." in relation to destroying curculio, I will say that I have had good success with gas-tar, better than with sheep-dung, and yesterday I purified a dependence of the curculio. I manage as follows:—

Put the tar in a long handled frying pan heated with coals just so that the tar will not blaze,

North Hastings Review.

JAS. A. ORR & BRO., Proprietors. "PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW." TERMS: $1.50 per Annum in Advance.

VOL. II., NO. 109. MADOC, COUNTY OF HASTINGS, ONT., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 30, 1879. POSTAGE PREPAID.

THE SAVING OF THE COLORS.

The following verses have reference to the battle of Isandula, in Zululand, on January 22nd when two young subalterns Lieut. Coghill and Melville, officers of the British military, cut their way through the ranks of the Zulus, bearing the colors of their regiment. Both were found by their comrades dead, Melville with the colors wrapped round his body:

'Twas the time of misty mornings, at the opening of the year.
We crossed into the Zululand, and gave a British cheer,
We deemed the savage hordes could not our discipline withstand
As we boldly went to meet them in their own barbaric land;
We talked of what we'd done before and what again we'd do,
Although they were so many, and although we were so few,
For the glory of our colors filled each gallant soldier's breast,
And the one thought that we all thought was—to dare and do our best.

We marched into the Zululand, it might be miles a score,
We pitched our tents, and ready stood to fight one battle more;
One battle more to most of us, the last we were to fight,
For they came down in their thousands, each a giant in his might;
In thousands, too, we mowed them down—but still they came again,
Brave Melville and poor Coghill were the last among the slain,
But they bore away their colors, as they pressed them to their breast.
Then died, as should a soldier—having dared and done their best.

We did not turn, but there we stood till every round was spent,
And every ball had told its tale until the last was sent,
And then to right, to left of us they closed—still ten to one,
As bravest mid the brave our gallant Colonel spiked the gun;
At eve, at wild Isandula, upon that fatal day,
Nine hundred British heroes stark beneath the moonlight lay,
And the one deed of the battle that will shine beyond the rest,
Was the saving of the colors, found upon a hero's breast.

J. C. CARPENTER, London *Graphic.*

HIS NATURAL LIFE.

BY MARCUS CLARKE.

In the first stages of his deception, he had been timid and cautious. Then the soothing influence of comfort, respect, and security, came upon him, and almost refined him. He began to feel as he had felt when Mr. Lionel Crofton was alive. The sensation of being ministered to by a loving woman, who kissed him night and morning, calling him son; of being regarded with admiration by rustics, with envy by respectable folk; of being deferred to in all things—was novel and pleasing. They were so good to him that he felt at times inclined to confess all, and leave his ease in the hands of the folk he had injured. Yet—he thought—such a course would be absurd. It would result in no benefit to any one, simply in misery to himself. The true Richard Devine was buried fathoms deep in the greedy ocean of convict-discipline, and the waves of innumerable punishments washed over him. John Rex flattered himself that he had usurped the name of one who was in fact no living man, and that, unless one should rise from the dead, Richard Devine could never return to accuse him. So flattering himself, he gradually became bolder, and by slow degrees suffered his true nature to appear. He was violent to the servants, cruel to dogs and horses, often wantonly coarse in speech, and brutally regardless of the feelings of others. Governed, like most women, solely by her feelings, Lady Devine had at first been prodigal of her affection to the man she believed to be her injured son. But his rash acts of selfishness, his habits of grossness and self-indulgence, gradually disgusted her. For some time she—poor woman—fought against this feeling, endeavoring to overcome her instincts of distaste, and arguing with herself that to permit a detestation of her unfortunate son to arise in her heart was almost criminal; but she was at length forced to succumb.

For the first year Mr. Richard conducted himself with great propriety, but as his circle of acquaintance and his confidence in himself increased, he now and then forgot the part he was playing. One day Mr. Richard went to pass the day with a sporting friend, only too proud to see at his table so wealthy and wonderful a man. Mr. Richard drunk a good deal more than was good for him, and came home in a condition of disgusting drunkenness. I say disgusting, because some folk have the art of getting drunk after a humorous fashion, that robs intoxication of half its grossness. For John Rex to be drunk was to be himself—coarse and cruel. Francis Wade was away, and Lady Devine had retired for the night, when the dog-cart brought home Mr. Richard. The virtuous butler-porter, who opened the door, received a blow in the chest, and a demand for brandy. The groom was cursed, and ordered to instant oblivion. Mr. Richard stumbled into the dining-room—veiled in dim light as a dining-room which was sitting up for its master ought to be—and ordered more candles. The candles were brought, after some delay, and Mr. Richard amused himself by spilling their meltings upon the carpet. "Let's have 'luminashon!" he cried; and climbing with muddy boots upon the costly chairs, scraping with his feet the polished table, attempting to fix the wax in the silver sconces, with which the antiquarian tastes of Mr. Francis Wade had adorned the room.

"You'll break the table, sir!" said the servant.

"D—n the table!" said Rex. "Buy 'nother table. What's table t'you?"

"Oh, certainly, sir," replied the man.

"Oh, c'ert'nly! why c'ert'nly? What do you know about it?"

"Oh, certainly not, sir," replied the man.

"If I had—stockwhip here—I make you—hic—skip! What's brandy?"

"Here, Mr. Richard."

"Have some? Good brandy! Send for servants and have dance. D'you dance, Tomkins?"

"No, Mr. Richard."

"Then you shall dance now, Tomkins. You'll dance upon nothing one day, Tomkins! Here! Halloo! Mary! Susan! Janet! William! Hey! Halloo!" And he began to shout and blaspheme.

"Don't you think it's time for bed, Mr. Richard?" one of the men ventured to suggest.

"No!" roared the ex convict, emphatically. "I don't! I've gone to bed at daylight far too long. We'll have 'luminashon! I'm master here. Master everything. Richard 'Vine's my name. Isn't it, Tomkins, you villain?"

"Oh-h-h! Ye-yes, Mr. Richard."

"Course it's, and make you know it too! I'm no painter-picture, crockery chap. I'm geneluman! Geneluman seen the world! Knows what what. There ain't much I ain't fly to. Wait till the old woman's dead, Tomkins, and you shall see! More swearing and awful threats of what the inebriate would do when he was in possession. "Bring up some brandy!" Crash goes the bottle in the fire place. "Light up the drorin-rooms; we'll have dance! I'm drunk! what's that? If you'd gone through what I have, you'd be glad to be drunk. I look a fool"—this to his image in another glass—"I ain't though or I wouldn't be here. Curse you, you grinning idiot"—crash goes his fist through the mirror—"don't grin at me! Play up there. Where's old woman? Fetch her out and let's dance!"

"Lady Devine has gone to bed, Mr. Richard," cried Tomkins, aghast, attempting to bar the passage to the upper regions.

"Then let's have her out o' bed!" cried John Rex, plunging to the door.

Tomkins, attempting to restrain him, is instantly hurled into a cabinet of rare china, and the drunken brute essays the stairs. The other servants seize him. He curses and fights like a demon. Doors bang open, lights gleam, maids hover, horrified, asking "if it's fire?" and begging to be "put out." The whole house is in an uproar; in the midst of which Lady Devine appears, and looks down upon the scene. Rex catches sight of her and bursts into blasphemy. She withdraws, strangely terrified; and the animal, torn, bloody, and blasphemous, is at last got into his own apartments, the groom, whose face had been seriously damaged in the encounter, bestowing a hearty kick on the prostrate carcass at parting.

The next morning Lady Devine declined to see her son, though he sent a special apology to her.

"I am afraid I was a little overcome by wine last night," said he, to Tomkins.

"Well, you was, sir," said Tomkins.

"A very little wine makes me quite ill, Tomkins. Did I do any thing very violent?"

"You was rather obstropolous, Mr. Richard."

"Here's a sovereign for you, Tomkins. Did I say any thing?"

"You cussed a good deal, Mr. Richard. Most gents do when they've bin—hum—dining out, Mr. Richard."

"What a fool I am!" thought John Rex, as he dressed. "I shall spoil every thing if I don't take care." He was right. He was going the right way to spoil every thing. However, for this bout he made amends—money soothed the servants' hall, and apologies and time won Lady Devine's forgiveness.

"I can not yet conform to English habits, my dear mother," said Rex, "and feel at times out of place in your quiet home. I think that—if you can spare me a little money—I should like to travel."

Lady Devine—with a sense of relief for which she blamed herself—assented, and, supplied with letters of credit, John Rex went to Paris.

Fairly started in the world of dissipation and excess, he began to grow reckless. When a young man, he had been singularly free from the vice of drunkenness; turning his sobriety—as he did all his virtues—to vicious account, but he had learned to drink deep in the loneliness of the bush. Master of a large sum of money, he had intended to spend it as he would have spent it in his younger days. He had forgotten that since his death and burial the world had not grown younger. It was possible that Mr. Lionel Crofton might have discovered some of the old set of fools and knaves with whom he had once mixed. Many of them were alive and flourishing. Mr. Lemoine, for instance, was respectably married in his native island of Jersey, and had already threatened to disinherit a nephew who showed a tendency to dissipation.

But Mr. Lemoine would not care to recognize Mr. Lionel Crofton, the gambler and rake, in his proper person, and it was not expedient that his acquaintance should be made in the person of Richard Devine, lest by some unlucky chance he should recognize the cheat.

Thus poor Lionel Crofton was compelled to lie still in his grave, and Mr. Richard Devine, trusting to a big beard and more burly figure to keep his secret, was compelled to begin his friendship with Mr. Lionel Crofton's whilom friends all over again. In Paris and London there were plenty of people ready to become hail-fellow well-met with any gentleman possessing money. Mr. Richard Devine's history was whispered in many a boudoir and club-room. The history, however, was not always told in the same way. It was generally known that Lady Devine had a son who, being supposed to be dead, had suddenly returned, to the confusion of his family. But the manner of his return was told in many ways.

In the first place, Mr. Francis Wade, well known though he was, did not move in that brilliant circle which had lately received his nephew. There are in England many men of fortune as large as that left by the old ship-builder, who are positively unknown in that little world which is supposed to contain all the men worth knowing. Francis Wade was a man of mark in his own coterie. Among artists, *bric-a-brac* sellers, antiquarians, and men of letters, he was known as a patron and a man of taste. His bankers and his lawyers knew him to be of independent fortune, but as he neither mixed in politics, went into society, betted, nor speculated in merchandise, there were several large sections of the community who had never heard his name. Many respectable money-lenders would have required further information before they would discount his bills; and club-men in general—save, perhaps, those ancient quidnuncs who knew every body, from Adam downward—had but little acquaintance with him. The advent of Mr. Richard Devine—a coarse person of unlimited means—had therefore chief influence upon that sinister circle of male and female rogues who form the half-world. They began to inquire concerning his antecedents, and, failing satisfactory information, to invent lies concerning him. It was generally believed that he was a black sheep, a man whose family kept him out of the way, but who was, in a pecuniary sense, "good" for a considerable sum.

Thus taken upon trust, Mr. Richard Devine mixed in the very best of bad society, and had no lack of agreeable friends to help him to spend his money. So admirably did he spend it, that Francis Wade became at last alarmed at the frequent drafts, and urged his nephew to bring his affairs to a final settlement. Richard Devine—in Paris, or Hamburg, or London, or elsewhere—could never be got to attack business, and Mr. Francis Wade grew more and more anxious. The poor gentleman positively became ill through the anxiety consequent upon his nephew's dissipations. "I wish, my dear Richard, that you would let me know what to do," he wrote. "I wish, my dear uncle, that you would do what you think best," was his nephew's reply.

"Will you let Purkiss & Quaid look into the business?" said the badgered Francis.

"I hate lawyers," said Richard. "Do what you think right."

Mr. Wade began to repent of his too easy taking of matters in the beginning. Not that he had a suspicion of Rex, but that he remembered that Dick was always a loose fish. The even current of the *dilettante's* life became disturbed. He grew pale and hollow-eyed. His digestion was impaired. He ceased to take the interest in china which the importance of that article demanded. In a word, he grew despondent as to his fitness for his mission in life. Lady Ellinor saw a change in her brother. He became morose, peevish, excitable. She went privately to the family doctor, who shrugged his shoulders. "There is no danger," said he, "if he is kept quiet; keep him quiet, and he will live for years; but his father died of heart-disease, you know." Lady Ellinor upon this wrote a long letter to Mr. Richard, who was at Paris, repeated the doctor's opinions, and begged him to come over at once. Mr. Richard replied that some horse-racing matter of great importance occupied his attention, but that he would be at his rooms in Clarges Street (he had long ago established a town house) on the 14th, and would go into matters. I have lost a good deal of money lately, my dear mother," said Mr. Richard, "and the present will be a good opportunity to make a final settlement." The fact was, that John Rex, now three years in undisturbed possession, considered that the moment had arrived for the execution of his *grand coup*—the carrying off at one swoop of the whole of the fortune he had gambled for.

CHAPTER III.

EXTRACTED FROM THE DIARY OF THE REV. JAMES NORTH.

May 12th.—Landed to-day at Norfolk Island, and have been introduced to my new abode, situated some eleven hundred miles from Sydney. A solitary rock in the tropical ocean, the island seems, indeed, a fit place of banishment. It is about seven miles long and four broad. The most remarkable natural object is of course the Norfolk Island pine, which rears its stately head one hundred feet above the surrounding forest. The appearance of the place is very wild and beautiful, bringing to my mind the description of the romantic islands of the Pacific, which old geographers dwell upon so fondly. Lemon, lime, and guava trees abound, also oranges, grapes, figs, bananas, peaches, pomegranates and pine-apples. The climate just now is hot and muggy. The approach to Kingstown—as the barracks and huts are called—is properly difficult. A long, low reef—probably originally a portion of the barren rocks of Nepean and Philip islands, which rise east and west of the settlement—fronts the bay, and contracts the entrance of vessels. We were landed in boats through an opening in this reef, and our vessel stands on and off within signaling distance. The surf washes almost against the walls of the military roadway that leads to the barracks. The social aspect of the place fills me with horror. There seems neither discipline nor order. On our way to the commandant's house we passed a low, dilapidated building, where the men were at work grinding maize, and at the sight of us they commenced whistling, hooting, and shouting, using the most disgusting language. Three warders were near, but no attempt was made to check this unseemly exhibition.

May 14th.—I sit down to write with as much reluctance as though I were about to relate my experience of a journey through a sewer.

First, to the prisoners' barracks, which stand on an area of about three acres, surrounded by a lofty wall. A road runs between this wall and the sea. The barracks are three stories high, and hold seven hundred and ninety men (let me remark here that there are more than two thousand men on the island). There are twenty-two wards in this place. Each ward runs the depth of the building, viz., eighteen feet, and in consequence is simply a funnel for hot or cold air to blow through. When the ward is filled, the men's heads lie under the windows. The largest ward contains a hundred men, the smallest fifteen. They sleep in hammocks, slung close to each other as on board ship, in two lines, with a passage down the center. There is a wardsman to each ward. He is selected by the prisoners, and is generally a man of the worst character. He is supposed to keep order, but of course he never attempts to do so; indeed, as he is locked up in the ward every night from six o'clock in the evening until sunrise, without light, it is possible that he might get maltreated did he make himself obnoxious.

The barracks look upon the Barrack Square, which is filled with lounging prisoners. The windows of the hospital-ward also look upon Barrack Square, and the prisoners are in constant communication with the patients. The hospital is a low stone building, capable of containing about twenty men, and faces the beach. I placed my hands on the wall, and found it damp. An ulcerous prisoner said the dampness was owing to the heavy surf constantly rolling so close beneath the building. There are two jails, the old one and the new. The old jail stands near the sea, close to the landing place. Outside it, at the door, is the gallows. I touched it as I passed in. This engine is the first thing which greets the eyes of a newly-arrived prisoner. The new jail is barely completed, is of a pentagonal shape, and has eighteen radiating cells of a pattern approved by some wiseacre in England, who thinks that to prevent a man from seeing his fellow-men is not the way to drive him mad. In the old jail are twenty-four prisoners, all heavily ironed, awaiting trial by the visiting commission from Hobart Town. Some of these poor ruffians, having committed their offences just after the last sitting of the commission, have already been in jail upward of eleven months!

At six o'clock we saw the men mustered. I read prayers before the muster, and was surprised to find that some of the prisoners attended, while some strolled about the yard, whistling, singing, and joking. The muster is a farce. The prisoners are not mustered outside and then marched to their wards, but they rush into the barracks indiscriminately, and place themselves, dressed or undressed, in their hammocks. A convict sub-overseer then calls out the names, and some body replies. If an answer is returned to each name, all is considered right. The lights are taken away, and, save for a few minutes at eight o'clock, when the good-conduct men are let in, the ruffians are left to their own devices until morning. Knowing what I know of the customs of convicts, my heart sickens when I, in imagination, put myself in the place of a newly-transported man, plunged from six at night until day-break into that fetid den of worse than wild beasts.

May 15th.—There is a place inclosed between high walls adjoining the convict barracks, called the lumber-yard. This is where the prisoners mess. It is roofed on two sides, and contains tables and benches. Six hundred men can mess here perhaps, but as seven hundred are always driven into it, it follows that the weakest men are compelled to sit on the ground. A more disorderly sight than this yard at meal times I never beheld. The cook-houses are adjoining it, and the men bake their meal-bread there. Outside the cook-house door the fire-wood is piled, and fires are made in all directions on the ground, round which sit the prisoners, frying their rations of fresh pork, baking their hominy-cakes, chatting, and even smoking.

The lumber-yard is a sort of Alsatia, to which the hunted prisoner retires. I don't think the boldest constable on the island would venture into that place to pick out a man from the seven hundred. If he did go in, I don't think he would come out again alive.

May 16th.—A sub-overseer, a man named Hankey, has been talking to me. He says that there are some forty of the oldest and worst prisoners who form what he calls the ring, and that the members of this ring are bound by an oath to support each other, and to avenge the punishment of any of their number. In proof of his assertions he instanced two cases of English prisoners, who had refused to join in some crime, and had informed the commandant of the proceedings of the ring. They were found in the morning strangled in their hammocks. An inquiry was held, but not a man out of the ninety in the ward would speak a word.

I dread the task that is before me. How can I attempt to preach piety and morality to these men? How can I attempt even to save the less villainous?

May 17th.—Visited the wards to-day, and returned in despair. The condition of things is worse than I expected. It is not to be written. The newly arrived English prisoners—and some of their histories are most touching—are insulted by the language and demeanor of the hardened miscreants who are the refuse of Port Arthur and Cockatoo Island. The vilest crimes are perpetrated as jests. There are creatures who openly defy authority, whose language and conduct are such as were never before seen or heard out of Bedlam. There are men who are known to have murdered their companions, and who boast of it. With these the English farm-laborer, the riotous and ignorant mechanic, the victim of perjury or mistake, are indiscriminately herded. With them are mixed Chinamen from Hong Kong, the aborigines of New Holland, West Indian blacks, Greeks, Caffres, and Malays, soldiers for desertion, idiots, madmen, pig-stealers, and pickpockets. The dreadful place seems set apart for all that is hideous and vile in our common nature. In its recklessness, its insubordination, its filth, and its despair, it realizes to my mind the popular notion of hell.

May 21st. Entered to-day officially upon my duties as religious instructor at the settlement.

An occurrence took place this morning which shows the dangerous condition of the ring. I accompanied Mr. Pounce to the lumber-yard, and, on our entry, we observed a man in the crowd round the cook-house deliberately smoking. The chief constable of the island—my old friend Troke, of Port Arthur—seeing that this exhibition attracted Mr. Pounce's notice, pointed out the man to an assistant. The assistant, Jacob Gimblett, advanced, and desired the prisoner to surrender the pipe. The man plunged his hands into his pockets, and, with a gesture of the most profound contempt, walked away to that part of the mess-shed where the ring congregate.

"Take the scoundrel to jail!" cried Troke.

No one moved, but the man at the gate that leads through the carpenter's shop into the barracks called to us to come out, saying that the prisoners would never suffer the man to be taken. Pounce, however, with more determination than I gave him credit for, kept his ground, and insisted that so flagrant a breach of discipline should not be suffered to pass unnoticed. Thus urged, Mr. Troke pushed through the crowd, and made for the spot whither the man had withdrawn himself.

The yard was buzzing like a disturbed hive, and I momentarily expected that a rush would be made upon us. In a few moments the prisoner appeared, attended by, rather than in the custody of, the chief constable of the island. He advanced to the unlucky assistant constable, who was standing close to me, and asked, "What have you ordered me to jail for?" The man made some reply, advising him to go quietly, when the convict raised his fist and deliberately felled the man to the ground.

"You had better retire, gentlemen," said Troke. "I see them getting out their knives."

We made for the gate, and the crowd closed in like a sea upon the two constables. I fully expected murder, but in a few moments Troke and Gimblett appeared, borne along by a mass of men, dusty, but unharmed, and having the convict between them. He sullenly raised a hand as he passed me, either to rectify the position of his straw hat, or to offer a tardy apology. A more wanton, unprovoked, and flagrant outrage than that of which this man was guilty I never witnessed. It is customary for "the old dogs," as the experienced convicts are called, to use the most opprobrious language to their officers, and to this a deaf ear is usually turned, but I never before saw a man wantonly strike a constable. I fancy that the act was done out of bravado. Troke informed me that the man's name is Rufus Dawes, and that he is the leader of the 'ring,' and considered the worst man on the island; that to secure him he (Troke) was obliged to use the language of expostulation; and that, but for the presence of an officer accredited by his Excellency, he dared not have acted as he had done.

This is the same man, then, whom I injured at Port Arthur. Seven years of discipline don't seem to have done him much good. His sentence is life—a life-time in this place! Troke says that he was the terror of Port Arthur, and that they sent him here when a weeding of the prisoners was made. He has been here four years. Poor wretch!

May 24th.—After prayers, I saw Dawes. He was confined in the old jail, and seven others were in the cell with him. He came out at my request, and stood leaning against the door-post. He was much changed from the man I remember. Seven years ago he was a stalwart, upright, handsome man. He has become a beetle-browed, sullen, slouching ruffian. His hair is gray, though he can not be more than forty years of age, and his frame has lost that just proportion of parts which once made him almost graceful. His face has also grown like other convict faces—how hideously alike they all are!—and, save for his black eyes and a peculiar trick he has of compressing his lips, I should not have recognized him. How habitual sin and misery suffice to brutalize the human face divine! I said but little, for the other prisoners were listening, eager, as it appeared to me, to witness my discomfiture. It is evident that Rufus Dawes had been accustomed to meet the ministrations of my predecessor with insolence. I spoke to him for a few minutes, only saying how foolish it was to rebel against an authority superior in strength to himself. He did not answer, and the only emotion he evinced during the interview was when I reminded him that we had met before. He shrugged one shoulder, as if in pain or anger, and seemed about to speak, but casting his eyes upon the group in the cell, relapsed into silence again. I must get speech with him alone. One can do nothing with a man if seven other devils worse than himself are locked up with him.

June 26th.—Pounce has departed in the Lady Franklin for Hobart Town, and it is rumored that we are to have a new commandant. The Lady Franklin is commanded by an old man named Blunt, a *protege* of Frere's, and a fellow to whom I have taken one of my inexplicable and unreasoning dislikes.

Saw Rufus Dawes this morning. He continues sullen and morose. His papers are very bad. He is perpetually up for punishment. I am informed that he and a man named Eastwood, nicknamed Jacky Jacky, glory in being the leaders of the ring, and that they openly avow themselves weary of life. Can it be that the unmerited flogging which the poor creature got at Port Arthur has aided, with other sufferings, to bring him to this horrible state of mind? It is quite possible. Oh, James North, remember your own crime, and pray Heaven to let you redeem one soul at least, to plead for your own at the Judgment seat.

I sent for Hankey, and asked him about cells. He says that the jail is crowded to suffocation. Solitary confinement is a mere name. There are six men, each sentenced to solitary confinement, in a cell together. This cell is called the nunnery. It is small, and the six men were naked to the waist when I entered, the perspiration pouring in streams off their naked bodies! It is disgusting to write of such things.

June 30th.—I took a holiday this afternoon, and walked in the direction of Mount Pitt. The island lay at my feet like—as sings Mrs. Frere's favorite poet—"a summer isle of Eden lying in dark purple sphere of sea." Sophocles has the same idea in the "Philoctetes," but I can't quote it. Note: I measured a pine twenty-three feet in circumference. I followed a little brook that runs from the hills, and winds through thick undergrowths of creeper and blossom, until it reaches a lovely valley surrounded by lofty trees, whose branches, linked together by the luxurious grape-vine, form an arching bower of verdure. Here stands the ruin of an old hut, formerly inhabited by the early settlers; lemons, figs, and guavas are thick; while amidst the shrub and cane a large convolvulus is intertwined and stars the green with its purple and crimson flowers.

I sat down here, and had a smoke. It seems that the former occupant of my rooms at the settlement read French; for in searching for a book to bring with me—I never walk without a book—I found and pocketed a volume of Balzac. It proved to be a portion of the "Vie Privee" series, and I stumbled upon a story called "La Fausse Maitresse." With calm belief in the Paris of his imagination—where Marcas was a politician, Nucingen a banker, Gobseck a money-lender, and Vautrin a candidate for some such place as this—Balzac introduces me to a Pole by name Paz, who, loving the wife of his friend, devotes himself to watch over her happiness and her husband's interest. The husband gambles, and is profligate. Paz informs the wife that the leanness which hazard and debauchery have caused to the domestic exchequer is due to his extravagance, the husband having lent him money. She does not believe, and Paz feigns an intrigue with a circus-rider in order to lull all suspicions. She says to her adored spouse, "Get rid of this extravagant friend! Away with him! He is a profligate, a gambler, a drunkard!" Paz finally departs, and when he has gone, the lady finds out the poor Pole's worth. The story does not end satisfactorily. Balzac was too great a master of his art for that. In real life the curtain never falls on a comfortably finished drama. The play goes on eternally.

I have been thinking of the story all the evening. "A man who loves his friend's wife, and devotes his energies to increase her happiness by concealing from her her husband's follies! Surely none but Balzac would have hit upon such a notion. "A man who loves his friend's wife——" Asmodeus, I write no more! I have ceased to converse with thee for so long that I blush to confess all that I have in my heart. I will not confess it, so that shall suffice.

CHAPTER IV.

EXTRACTED FROM THE DIARY OF THE REV. JAMES NORTH.

August 24th.—There has been but one entry in my journal since the 30th of June—that which records the advent of our new commandant, who, as I expected, is Captain Maurice Frere.

So great have been the changes which have taken place that I scarcely know how to record them. Captain Frere has realized my worst anticipations. He is brutal, vindictive, and domineering. His knowledge of prisons and prisoners gives him an advantage over Burgess, otherwise he much resembles that murderous animal. He has but one thought—to keep the prisoners in subjection. So long as the island is quiet, he cares not whether the men live or die. "I was sent down here to keep order," said he to me, a few days after his arrival, "and, by God, sir, I'll do it!"

He has done it, I must admit: but at a cost of a legacy of hatred to himself that he may some day regret to have earned. He has organized three parties of police. One patrols the fields; one is on guard at stores and public buildings; and the third is employed as a detective force. There are two hundred soldiers on the island, and the officer in charge, Captain M'Nab, has been induced by Frere to increase their duties in many ways. The cords of discipline are suddenly drawn tight. For the disorder which prevailed when I landed, Frere has substituted a sudden and excessive rigor. Any officer found giving the smallest piece of tobacco to a prisoner is liable to removal from the island. The tobacco, which grows wild, has been rooted up and destroyed, lest the men should obtain a leaf of it. The privilege of having a pannikin of hot water when the gangs came in from field-labor in the evening has been withdrawn. The shepherds, hut-keepers, and all other prisoners, whether at the stations of Longridge or the Cascades (where the English convicts are stationed), are forbidden to keep a parrot or any other bird. The plaiting of straw hats during the prisoners' leisure hours is also prohibited. At the settlement where the old hands are located, railed boundaries have been erected, beyond which no prisoner must pass unless to work. Two days ago Job Dodd, a negro, let his jacket fall over the boundary rails, crossed them to recover it, and was severely flogged. The floggings are hideously frequent. On flogging mornings I have seen the ground where the men stood at the triangles saturated with blood, as if a bucket of blood had been spilled on it, covering a space three feet in diameter, and running out in various directions, in little streams two or three feet long. At the same time, let me say, with that strict justice I force myself to mete out to those whom I dislike, that the island is in a condition of abject submission. There is not much chance of mutiny. The men go to their work without a murmur, and slink to their dormitories, like whipped hounds to kennel. The jails and solitary (?) cells are crowded with prisoners, and each day sees fresh sentences for fresh crimes. It is crime here to do any thing but live.

The method by which Captain Frere has brought about this repose of desolation is characteristic of him. He sets every man as spy upon his neighbor, awes the more daring into obedience by the display of a ruffianism more outrageous than their own, and, raising the worst scoundrels in the place to office, compels them to find cases for punishment. Perfidy is rewarded. It has been made part of a convict-policeman's duty to search a fellow-prisoner any where and at any time. This searching is often conducted in a wantonly rough and disgusting manner; and if resistance be offered, the man resisting can be knocked down by a blow from the searcher's bludgeon. Inquisitorial vigilance and indiscriminating harshness prevail everywhere, and the lives of hundreds of prisoners are reduced to a continual agony of terror and self-loathing.

"It is impossible, Captain Frere," said I, one day, during the initiation of this system, "to think that these villains whom you have made constables will do their duty."

He replied, "They must do their duty. If they are indulgent to the prisoners, they know I shall flog 'em. If they do what I tell 'em, they'll make themselves so hated that they'd have their own father up to the triangles to save themselves being sent back to the ranks."

"You treat them, then, like slave-keepers of a wild-beast den. They must flog the animals to avoid being flogged themselves."

"Ay," said he, with his coarse laugh, "and having once flogged 'em, they'd do any thing rather than be put in the cage, don't ye see?"

It is horrible to think of this sort of logic being used by a man who has a wife and friends and enemies. It is the logic that the Keeper of the Tormented would use I should think. I am sick unto death of the place. It makes me an unbeliever in social charities. It takes out of penal science any thing it may possess of mobility or worth. It is cruel, debasing, inhuman.

August 26th.—Saw Rufus Dawes again to-day. His usual bearing is ostentatiously rough and brutal. He has sunk to a depth of self-abasement in which he takes a delight in his degradation. This condition is one familiar to me.

He is working in the chain-gang to which Hankey was made sub-overseer. Blind Mooney, an ophthalmic prisoner, who was removed from the gang to the hospital, told me that there was a plot to murder Hankey, but that Dawes, to whom he had shown some kindness, had prevented it. I saw Hankey and told him of this, asking him if he had been made aware of the plot. He said "No," falling into a great tremble. "Major Pratt promised me a removal," said he. "I expected it would come to this." I asked him why Dawes defended him; and after some trouble he told me, exacting from me a promise that I would not acquaint the commandant. It seems that one morning last week Hankey had gone up to Captain Frere's house with a return from Troke, and coming back through the garden had plucked a flower. Dawes had asked him for this flower, offering two days' rations for it. Hankey, who is not a bad-hearted man, gave him the sprig. "There were tears in his eyes as he took it," said he.

There must be some way to get at this man's heart, bad as he seems to be.

August 28th.—Hankey was murdered yesterday. He applied to be removed from the jail gang, but Frere refused. "I never let my men funk," he said. "If they've threatened to murder you, I'll keep you there another month in spite of 'em."

Some one who overheard this reported it to the gang, and they set upon the unfortunate jailer yesterday, and beat his brains out with their shovels. Troke says that the wretch who was foremost cried, "There's for you; and if your master don't take care, he'll get served the same one of these days!" The gang were employed at building a reef in the sea, and were working up to their arm-pits in water. Hankey fell into the surf, and never moved after the first blow. I saw the gang, and Dawes said,

"It was Frere's fault. He should have let the man go!"

"I am surprised you did not interfere," said I.

"I did all I could," was the man's answer. "What's a life more or less here?"

This occurrence has spread consternation among the overseers, and they have addressed a round robin to the commandant, praying to be relieved from their positions.

The way Frere has dealt with this petition is characteristic of him, and fills me at once with admiration and disgust. He came down with it in his hand to the jail-gang, walked into the yard, shut the gate, and said, "I've just got this from my overseers. They say they're afraid you'll murder them as you murdered Hankey. Now, if you want to murder, murder me. Here I am. Step out, one of you." All this, said in a tone of the most galling contempt, did not move them. I saw a dozen pairs of eyes flash hatred, but the bull-dog courage of the man overawed them here, as, I am told, it had done in Sydney. It would have been easy to kill him then and there, and his death, I am told, is sworn among them; but no one raised a finger. The only man who moved was Rufus Dawes, and he checked himself instantly. Frere, with a recklessness of which I did not think him capable, stepped up to this terror of the prison, and ran his hands lightly down his sides, as is the custom with constables when searching a man. Dawes—who is of a fierce temper—turned crimson at this bravado, and, I thought, would have struck him, but he did not. Frere then—still unarmed and alone—proceeded to taunt the man, saying, "How are you, Dawes? Do you think of bolting again, Dawes? Have you made any more boats?"

"You Devil!" said the chained man, in a voice pregnant with such weight of unborn murder that the gang winced.

"You'll find me one," said Frere, with a laugh; and, turning to me, continued, in the same jesting tone, "there's a penitent for you, Mr. North. Try your hand on him."

I was speechless at his audacity, and must have shown my disgust in my face, for he colored slightly, and as we were leaving the yard, endeavored to excuse himself by saying that it was no use preaching to stones, and such doubly-dyed villains as this Dawes were past hope. "I know the ruffian of old," said he. "He came out in the ship from England with me, and tried to raise a mutiny on board. He was the man who nearly murdered my wife. He has never been out of irons—except then and when he escaped—for the last sixteen years; and as he's three life-sentences, he's like to die in 'em."

A monstrous wretch and criminal, evidently, and yet I feel a strange sympathy with this outcast.

CHAPTER V.

MR. RICHARD DEVINE SURPRISED.

The town house of Mr. Richard Devine was in Clarges Street. Not that the very modest mansion there situated was the only establishment of which Richard Devine was master. Mr. John Rex had expensive tastes. He neither shot nor hunted, as he had no capital invested in Scotch moors or Leicestershire hunting-boxes. But his stables were the wonder of London; he owned almost a racing village near Doncaster; kept a yacht at Cowes; and, in addition to a house in Paris, paid the rent of a villa at Brompton. He belonged to several clubs of the faster sort, and might have lived like a prince at any one of them had he been so minded; but a constant and haunting fear of discovery—which three years of unquestioned ease and unbridled riot had not dispelled—led him to prefer the privacy of his own house, where he could choose his own society. The house in Clarges Street was decorated in conformity with the tastes of its owner. The pictures were pictures of horses; the books were records of races, or novels purporting to describe sporting life. Mr. Francis Wade, waiting on the morning of the 20th of April, 1846, for the coming of his nephew, sighed as he thought of the cultured quiet of North End House.

Mr. Richard appeared in his dressing-gown. Three years of good living and hard drinking had deprived his figure of an athletic beauty. He was past forty years of age, and the sudden cessation from severe bodily toil to which, in his active life as a convict and squatter, he had been accustomed, had increased Rex's natural proneness to fat, and instead of being portly he had become gross. His cheeks were inflamed with the frequent application of hot and rebellious liquors to his blood. His hands were swollen, and not so steady as of yore. His whiskers were streaked with unhealthy gray. His eyes, bright and black as ever, lurked in a thicket of crow's feet. He had become prematurely bald—a sure sign of mental or bodily excess. He spoke with assumed heartiness, in a boisterous tone of affected ease.

"Ha, ha! My dear uncle, sit down. Delighted to see you. Have you breakfasted?—of course you have. I was up rather late last night. Quite sure you won't have anything? A glass of wine? No—then sit down and tell me all the news of Hampstead."

"Thank you, Richard," said the old gentleman, a little stiffly; "but I want some serious talk with you. What do you intend to do with the property? This indecision worries me. Either relieve me of my trust, or be guided by my advice."

"Well, the fact is," said Richard, with a very ugly look on his face, "the fact is—and you may as well know it at once—I am much pushed for money."

"Pushed for money!" cried Mr. Wade, in horror. "Why, Purkiss said the property was worth twenty thousand a year."

"So it might have been—five years ago—but my horse-racing and betting and other amusements, concerning which you need not too curiously inquire, have reduced its value considerably."

He spoke recklessly and roughly. It was evident that success had but developed his ruffianism. His dandyism was only comparative. The impulse of poverty and scheming which led him to affect the gentleman having been removed, the natural brutality of his nature showed itself freely. Mr. Francis Wade took a pinch of snuff with a sharp motion of distaste. "I do not want to hear of your debaucheries," he said; "our name has been sufficiently disgraced in my hearing."

"What is got over the devil's back goes under his belly," replied Mr. Richard coarsely. "My old father got his money by dirtier ways than these in which I spend it. As villainous an old scoundrel and skinflint as ever poisoned a seaman, I'll go bail."

Mr. Francis rose. "You need not revile your father, Richard—he left you all."

"Ay, but by pure accident. He didn't mean it. If he hadn't died in the nick of time, that unhung murderous villain, Maurice Frere, would have come in for it. By-the-way," he added, with a change of tone, "do you ever hear any thing of Maurice?"

"I have not heard for some years," said Mr. Wade. "He is something in the Convict Department at Sydney, I think."

"Is he?" said Mr. Richard, with a shiver. "Hope he'll stop there. Well, but about business. The fact is, that—that I am thinking of selling every thing."

"Selling every thing!"

"Yes. 'Pon my soul I am. The Hampstead place and all."

"Sell North End House!" cried poor Mr. Wade, in bewilderment. "Why, the carvings by Grinling Gibbons are the finest in England."

"I can't help that," laughed Mr. Richard, ringing the bell. "I want cash, and cash I must have.—Breakfast, Smithers—I'm going to travel."

Francis Wade was breathless with astonishment. Educated and reared as he had been, he would as soon have thought of proposing to sell St. Paul's Cathedral as to sell the casket which held his treasures of art—his coins, his coffee-cups, his pictures, and his "proofs before letters."

"Surely, Richard, you are not in earnest?" he gasped.

"I am, indeed."

"But—but who will buy it?"

"Plenty of people. I shall cut it up into building allotments. Besides, they are talking of a suburban line, with a terminus at St. John's Wood, which will cut the garden in half. You are quite sure you've breakfasted? Then pardon me."

"Richard, you are jesting with me! You will never let them do such a thing!"

"I'm thinking of a trip to America," said Mr. Richard, cracking an egg. "I am sick of Europe. After all, what is the good of a man like me pretending to belong to an old family, with a seat and all that humbug? Money is the thing now, my dear uncle. Hard cash! That's the ticket for soup, you may depend."

"Then what do you propose doing, sir?"

"To buy my mother's life interest as provided, realize upon the property, and travel," said Mr. Richard, helping himself to potted grouse.

"You amaze me, Richard. You confound me. Of course you can do as you please. But so sudden a determination. The old house—scattered—vases—coins—pictures—I really—Well, it is your property, of course—and—and—I wish you a very good morning!"

"I mean to do as I please," soliloquized Rex, as he resumed his breakfast. "Let him sell his rubbish by auction, and go and live abroad, in Germany or Jerusalem if he likes, the farther the better for me. I'll sell off the property and make myself scarce. A trip to America will benefit my health."

A knock at the door made him start.

"Come in! Curse it, how nervous I'm getting! What's that? Letters? Give them to me. And why the devil don't you put the brandy on the table, Smithers?"

He drank some of the spirit greedily, and began to open his correspondence.

"Cussed brute!" said Mr. Smithers, outside the door. "He couldn't use wuss langwidge if he was a dook, dam 'im. Yessir," he added, suddenly, as a roar from his master recalled him.

"When did this come?" asked Mr. Richard, holding out a letter more than usually disfigured with stampings.

"Lars night, sir. It's bin to 'Amstead, sir, and come down directed with the h'others." The angry glare of the black eyes induced him to add, "I 'ope there's nothing wrong, sir?"

"Nothing, you infernal ass and idiot!" burst out Mr. Richard, white with rage, "except that I should have had this instantly. Can't you see it's marked urgent? Can you read? Can you spell? There, that will do. No lies. Get out!"

Left to himself again, Mr. Richard walked hurriedly up and down the chamber, wiped his forehead, drank a tumbler of brandy, and finally sat down and re-read the letter. It was short, but terribly to the purpose.

"THE GEORGE HOTEL,
PLYMOUTH, April 17th, 1846.

"MY DEAR JACK,—I have found you out, you see. Never mind just how at present. I know all about your proceedings, and unless Mr. Richard Devine receives his wife with due propriety, he'll find himself in the custody of the police. Telegraph, dear, to Mrs. Richard Devine at above address. Yours, as ever, Jack.
SARAH.

"To RICHARD DEVINE, Esq., North End House, Hampstead."

The blow was unexpected and severe. It was hard, in the very high tide and flush of assured success, to be thus plucked back into the old bondage. Despite the affectionate tone of the letter, he knew the woman with whom he had to deal. For some furious minutes he sat motionless, gazing at the letter. He did not speak—men seldom do under such circumstances—but his thoughts ran in this fashion: "How is this cursed woman again! Just as I was congratulating myself on my freedom. How did she discover me? Small use asking that. What shall I do? I can do nothing. It is absurd to run away, for I shall be caught. Besides, I've no money. My account at Mastermann's is overdrawn two thousand pounds. If I bolt at all, I must bolt at once—within twenty-four hours. Rich as I am, I don't suppose I could raise more than five thousand pounds in that time. These things take a day or two, say forty-eight hours. In forty-eight hours I could raise twenty thousand pounds, but forty-eight hours is too long. Curse the woman! I know her! How in the fiend's name did she discover me? It's a bad job. However, she's not inclined to be gratuitously disagreeable. How lucky I never married again! I had better [illegible] and trust to fortune. After all, she's been a good friend to me. Poor Sally!—I might have rotted on that infernal Eaglehawk Neck if it hadn't been for her. She is not a bad sort. Handsome woman, too. I may make it up with her. I shall have to sell off and go away, after all. It might be worse. I dare say the property's worth three hundred thousand pounds. Not bad for a start in America. And I may get rid of her yet. Yes. I must give in. Oh, curse her!—[ringing the bell] Smithers!" [Smithers appears.] "A telegraph form and a cab! Stay. Pack me a dressing-bag; I shall have to go away for a day or so. [*Sotto voce*]—I'd better see her myself. [Aloud]—Bring me a Bradshaw! [*Sotto voce*]—D—n the woman!"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

ROMANTIC BREACH OF PROMISE CASE.

A Man Sues and Recovers Damages for a Lacerated Heart.

(From the London Daily News, April 3.)

In these days of feminine claims and masculine concessions it is satisfactory to find that the ladies do not always have it their own way. Mr. Herschell's bill will, if it is carried, not operate to the disadvantage of what is ironically called the weaker sex alone, as may be seen from the case of Friday vs. Avery, tried yesterday before Mr. Justice Manisty. This was an action for breach of promise to marry, and the gentleman was plaintiff. The defendant owned the soft impeachment so far as to admit that there was a promise, but she declared that it was conditional on Mr. Friday's so far remembering what was due to her as to execute a marriage settlement, and that he had never done so. He was a shoe-maker living in Batavia, Ill., United States. His counsel urged on his behalf that "he did not seek to recover sentimental damages, but only to recover the expenses he had been put to through the capricious and indefensible conduct of the defendant." Whatever may be the case now, "he entertained a sincere attachment for the defendant and wished to make her his wife," a fact which is satisfactory from a moral point of view. The plaintiff's counsel unkindly said that "both parties had long since passed the heyday of youth." He also observed that the plaintiff "was an illiterate man," but he certainly had a turn for epigrammatic expressions, such as "a brave man can face the lion in his den, but he can't face a lady." We should have thought, however, that the plaintiff's deafness, which was so great as to make it necessary that he should be examined through his brother-in-law, might have helped him to face even feminine wrath, though it must have somewhat interfered with the more articulate, if less important parts of his courtship. The defendant seems to have been more than once called by rather a rude name, for when she wanted Mr. Friday to go to Maidstone he "told her she was a fool," and after she had been to Maidstone herself she was found crying, because "her lawyer and friends said she was a fool." The plaintiff's remark may have been owing to the surprise of not finding her all his fancy painted her, when he last saw her nineteen years before; but for the lawyer and friends no excuse can be made. In cross examination Mr. Friday admitted that "while waiting for an answer to his offer of marriage from the defendant he wrote to a widow offering her marriage," but "if she was a widow he did not know it," and "it was all a bit of fun." The jury apparently took that view of the whole transaction, for, though the lady was possessed of means, they only awarded the plaintiff £20. We hope Mr. Friday is not confirmed in his opinion that "all lawyers are rogues." He is, after all, exceptionally lucky in recovering any damages at all, for such actions have come to be regarded as a woman's privilege.

A MEAN REVENGE.

(Sarnia Canadian.)

It is well-known that the city of Hamilton has done more to foster the National Policy than any other constituency in the Dominion. It may be called the cradle of the Protectionist movement. The Hon. Alex. Mackenzie knows all this, and hates the "Ambitious City" with a perfect hatred—such a hatred as his mean and revengeful nature is capable of. The other day, in the House, Mr. Mackenzie took occasion to give vent to his ill-nature against Hamilton by making a most uncalled-for and unmanly attack upon one of Hamilton's industries. It is true that the city, instead of sending two supporters of the ex-Premier to Parliament, sent two supporters of the National Policy; but is that any reason why Mr. Mackenzie in his place in Parliament should allude to one of Hamilton's manufacturers as a maker of "bad, unsaleable clocks?" Had the member for Lambton made such an unjustifiable attack upon a man's business in any other place but in Parliament, he would be held legally responsible for his utterances. Of course he knew this, and taking refuge behind privilege he inflicts injury upon a man who is not present to defend himself and his business, and to contradict the slander. Mr. Mackenzie may consider himself congenially employed in the House in running down the manufacturing industries of the people opposed to him in politics because no law can punish him for so doing; but it is no honor to this county to be represented by such a man, nor to Canada that he was once styled Prime Minister, even by accident. Were the evil example set by Mr. Mackenzie to be followed what a nice state of affairs we would have! There is reason to believe, however, that he will be the only offender in this respect. The history of the Dominion does not furnish another example of such meanness.

A GIGANTIC PROJECT.

A scheme of colossal proportions has been projected by capitalists in Canada, which, when the plans have been completed, will provide for one of the most remarkable roadways in the world. It is proposed to build a roadway under the Canadian bank of the river, below the great falls, from the ferry landing, opposite Prospect Park, to Queenston, opposite the village of Lewiston, where connection can be had with the lake steamers. The proposed road will be laid out above high water mark, will be 36 feet wide, with an elevated foot path on the outer edge, and will be built as level as engineering skill can make it. Such a road properly built and maintained, would afford one of the most magnificent drives in the world. The project is in the hands of a number of Canadian capitalists, among whom are Messrs. Pierce, Howard & Co., of Clifton, Mr. Swinyard, of Hamilton, and others. The right of way for such a road will be obtained by a charter from the Dominion Government, and the construction will be undertaken by a stock company with not less than [illegible] capital. It is estimated that the building of such a road will cost in the neighborhood of $5,000 per mile. It not proposed at present to contemplate the extension of the road further than from the ferry landing to the whirlpool, but the charter will provide for the right of way to the village of Queenston a distance of about seven miles.—*Niagara Falls Gazette.*

ABOUT CHESTER HULL.

A Sad Report, Which May Not be True, of His Death.

(From the Kansas City Times.)

Chester H. Hull, of California, the champion journalistic romancer of the world, whose death has just been announced, had a remarkable record. Many years ago he told a confiding public how a sailor cast away on the coast of Siberia made his way to an isolated valley of that country and found there a herd of live mastodon peacefully grazing in the valley. Scientists who were worked up on the subject talked of sending, or did send—we forget which—an expedition to find the home of these ancient mammals. Hull afterwards wrote the "Aerolite Hoax," which caused such a stir in geological and scientific circles that several societies formed an expedition and actually dredged the Pacific coast outside of San Francisco, and spent thousands of dollars to find the meteor that was supposed to have fallen there from the heavens, when in reality the aerolite had only fallen in the fertile brain of Mr. Chester Hull. The same vivid imagination devised a method of converting the oceans into seas of molten fire, and the savans of the Pacific coast would have made it the subject of profound investigation except for the announcement that the inventor had been thrown from a train of cars and killed, to prevent the consummation of his diabolical purpose. Mr Hull is said to have died on the morning of All Fools' Day, but perhaps it is only another hoax of Chester Hull's to find out what the journals of the country would say about the demise of the champion liar.

MESALLIANCES.

The recent marriage of a young lady in this city to a handsome young car-conductor recalls an event of the same complexion which occurred in England some years ago. A young lady, belonging to "an ancient and honorable stock in Cheshire, a hotbed of old county families, was in the habit of going into Chester to shop, and generally took the omnibus to proceed from the railroad station to the heart of the city. In the course of these excursions she contrived to become interested in the "cad of the 'bus," as it would be expressed in England. One morning she was missing, and, on her return home, announced that she had been married an hour ago. The most singular part of the business was that she did not remain with her husband five minutes even after the marriage ceremony, and it must be presumed that she married him under the influence of pique. The family determined to try to get the marriage set aside on the ground of fraud. She had married under the name of Bevan, and they contended that had she given her name as Lee-Bevan, the clergyman would have recognized it and refused to have performed the ceremony; in fact, their plea was that the suppression of Lee was a *suppressio veri*, tantamount to a fraud. The courts, however, decided that the marriage held good. In another case, which occurred more recently, the daughter of the then Chief Registrar of the Court of Chancery eloped with the butler. Her father had received a letter warning him of the attachment, and at first rejected the imputation as absurd; but on speaking to his daughter, she frankly admitted that it was true. Astounded, he dismissed the butler. A few days later his daughter disappeared. Within a year she died. Her favorite brother was with her in her last hours, and she told him that, while grieving deeply at bringing mortification on her family, she could not have done otherwise. Her husband had treated her with the tenderest kindness, and she was devoted to him. Early in the century the Countess of Rothes, a peeress in her own right, married a gardener, and the present Countess is his granddaughter. It will thus be seen that *mesalliances* have oftentimes occurred in the case of persons of very high social position. Nor have they by any means invariably proved unhappy.—*New York Times.*

JOSH BILLINGS.

He Gives Some Very Sagacious Advice to "Quire" Singers.

DEAR MISS:—This is a important epock into your life. The first thing to make a good quire is to giggle a little.

Put up your hair in cirl papers every Friday nite soze to have it in good shape Sunday morning. If your daddy is rich you can buy some store hair. If he is very rich buy some more build it up high upon your head; then git a high priced bunnet that runs up very high, at the high part of it, and git the milliner to plant some high grown artafishels onto the highest part of it. This will help you sing high, as sophrano is the highest part.

When the tune is giv out, don't pay attention to it, and then giggle. Giggle a good eel.

Whisper to the girl next you that Em Jones, which sets on the 2d seet from the front on the left-hand side, has her bunnit with the same color exact she had last year, and then put up your book to your face and giggle.

Object to every tune unless there is a solow into it for the sophrano. Coff and ham a good eel before you begin to sing.

When you sing a solow shake the artafishels off your bunnit, and when you come to a high tone brace yourself back a little, twist your head to one side and open your mouth the widest on that side, shet the eye on the same side just a triphle, and then put in for dear life.

When the preacher gits under hed way with his preachin, write a note onto the blank leaf into the fourth part of your note book. That's what the blank leaf was made for. Git somebody to pass the note to somebody else, and you watch them while they read it, and then giggle.

If anybody talks or laffs in the congregashun and the preacher takes notis of it, that's a good chants for you to giggle, and you ought to giggle a great eel. The preacher darsent say anything to you bekaus you are in the quire. If you had a bow before you went into the quire, give him the mitten—you ought to have sumbody better now.

Don't forget to giggle.

THE FUTURE OF ENGLISH.

Mr. E. B. Nicholson, M. A., the librarian of the London institution delivered the Thursday evening lecture on this subject to its members under the title "English pronunciation—Its Present Tendencies and their Future Results." He first pointed out that English, being, like nearly all other European tongues, only a dialect of a dead tongue once spoken in Middle Asia, had not been changed for more than 3,000 years. Surveying the causes which broke up the dead mother speech into Sancrit, Greek, Latin, English, etc., he pointed out that the chief of them was laziness, influenced by diversities of climate and food, which by causing changes in the organs of speech, made some sounds easier and some harder. He then sketched the working and results of the same cause on English from the 7th to the middle of the 18th century, and went on to show in detail that great vowel and consonantal changes had been going on since the latter time; change was unceasing, and literature had proved helpless to stop it. Having described the phases of Colonial English, he said that English must be expected in time to break up into European, American, Australian, New Zealand, Indian, and African varieties, which would become distinct languages. There was only one way to prevent this,—by settling a standard pronunciation, and having it taught in every English school. Such a standard could only be settled by an authority commanding higher and more general respect than any now existing, and the lecturer urged the formation of an English academy, composed of the leading philologists, speakers (whether in Parliament, the bar, the pulpit, or on the stage), writers, and educationists, a body whose judgments would have all the weight needed. Such an academy would also deal with the coming question of spelling, and might exercise a decisive influence in favour of a pure English as against a Romance and Latin style. Phonetic spelling, though rational and inevitable, ought to be preceded by uniformity of pronunciation, or English would at once be broken up into written as well as spoken dialects; but if the two reforms went hand in hand the only rule for spelling would be pronunciation, and pronunciation the only rule for spelling. The result of such uniformity would be that the English race, holding the three great emigrant-fields of the present and future—North America, Australasia, and South Africa, which would one day be occupied by 1,000,000,000 inhabitants of European descent—would in the end give the world a universal speech which would be the surest pledge of universal harmony and progress.

SULPHUR IN DIPHTHERIA.

Tuesday morning our daughter Nati complained of lame shoulders and neck, accompanied by shooting pains to her head and a slight sore throat, which we supposed to have been caused by taking cold. The second day the disease showed itself to be diphtheria of the malignant type; the parts attacked soon evincing putridity, and so far back in the throat that only dry sulphur, partly on sponge, to be carried by the breath, could reach some of the affected parts. I never saw a case in which the fever was so high, or in which the patient lost flesh so rapidly; but on the Sunday following the disease was conquered; the only remedies used being internal applications of sulphur to the affected parts, and external use of cloths wet in tepid or cold water, applied constantly as compresses to reduce the fever. In this case I have tested the great superiority of dry sulphur over mixed, as years ago, in a similar case, I tested the futility of alum to conquer this fearful disease; having previously always used burnt alum mixed with the sulphur. Not having both at hand, I found the alum used separately made no impression on the spores, while the sulphur alone did what I had supposed to be the joint work of both.—*Mrs. Bradner, Bedford, Mich.*

WEATHER IN THE NORTHWEST.

The weather at Battleford, the capital of the North-West Territory, was five degrees milder than at Winnipeg, the capital of Manitoba, during the severe cold of January and February." So it appears from the record of Staff Constable Price, meteorological observer at Battleford, N. W. T., reported by the Saskatchewan *Herald*, which have been compared by Mr. James Stewart, of the Canadian signal service, with his records at Winnipeg. Battleford is at least 600 miles north-west of Winnipeg, or two and a half degrees further north in latitude, but with the advantage of being in longitude 109°, or within the influence of the "Chinook," as the warm wind percolating through the Rocky Mountains from the Pacific Coast is called.

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North Hastings Review

MADOC, APRIL 30, 1879.

BANQUET TO THOMAS CROSS, ESQ.

On Friday evening last, 25th inst., the friends and well wishers of Thomas Cross, Esq., who leaves this village on Monday next for Chico, California, where he expects permanently to reside, entertained that gentleman to a complimentary dinner at Hudgins' Hotel, as a tribute of the respect and esteem in which he was held in this place. The chair was ably filled by E. D. O'Flynn, Esq., Reeve, A. F. Wood, Esq., occupying the vice-chair. Amongst those present we noticed many of the most influential and leading men of the village, besides a large number of ladies who graced the festive board with their presence. Between eighty and ninety in all sat down to the magnificent spread, and a truly delightful and enjoyable evening was spent by all. Mr. Cross leaves a host of warm friends behind him in Madoc, who will long remember his frank, smiling countenance, genial and happy disposition, and uniform courtesy and good feeling for all, and who will follow him and his estimable partner with heartfelt wishes for their future prosperity. The Madoc Brass Band was present and added much to the enjoyment of the evening, showing a wonderful improvement since their last appearance in public.

After the wants of the inner man had been fully satisfied and a selection played by the band, the chairman expressed his feelings of pleasure and satisfaction at seeing so many present. From the programme of toasts and the names of the gentlemen who would be called on to respond before him, he was assured they would safe for the remainder of the evening. He was especially pleased to see so many of the fair sex present to charm and grace the occasion. He did not know how they would get along without ladies. He did not purpose taking up much of their time, but would proceed with the regular order of the toasts, and the first was one that he was sure would be well received. It was hailed with enthusiasm in every part of the globe, and he believed there never was a time when the people of Canada were more loyal than at present. He referred to the residence of H. R. H., the Princess Louise in our country, and concluded by proposing the health of Her Majesty the Queen.

Band—"God Save the Queen."

"The Prince of Wales and Royal Family," and "The Governor-General of Canada," were next disposed of respectively, the band playing "For they are Jolly Good Fellows."

Mr. A. F. Wood, on rising to respond to the latter, said he ought to be able to thank them for the enthusiastic manner in which they received the toasts of the royal and distinguished personages, but he could hardly do so, as their enthusiasm appeared to be of a not very demonstrative character. Our Governor-General, he said, deserved well of the people of the Dominion. He belonged to a family of remarkable note, one of the most noble in Scotland, but also of a family who were not above engaging in an honest and honorable business. The Marquis of Lorne was himself a man of very high character, of unusual literary ability, and strict integrity. He referred to Canada as one of the most important portions of the Universe, and Canadians as being a remarkable people. Mr. Wood then referred to the object for which they were assembled on that occasion, and paid an elegant compliment to Mr. Cross, that although he did not belong to a noble family he was the son of an honest man, and there was no position more honorable, and the large assembly present testified to the esteem in which he was held as a noble citizen. It was, he said, with feelings of pleasure and pain that he addressed them,—pleasure at being present to do honor to Mr. Cross, but pain that he was leaving this village. He would be much better pleased had this gathering been assembled to welcome Mr. Cross back to Madoc again, to spend the remainder of his days, but while they all deeply regretted his leaving they were also earnestly united in wishing him every prosperity in his new home. He was happy to be considered his friend. They had in the past been strong opponents, but he had always found in Mr. Cross a foeman worthy of his steel, and had never known him to do one dishonorable act. He trusted those among whom Mr. Cross was going to reside would appreciate him as fully and well as his many friends did here.

"The Lieut. Governor" was proposed and duly honored. The "Army, Navy and Volunteers" came next, the band responding with "The girl I left behind me." Mr. E. Moloney also responded to the last toast, but his remarks were inaudible to our reporter. He, however, ably represented our gallant defenders, and was several times heartily applauded. Mr. Wood also made a few humorous remarks in which he stated his firm conviction that in case of danger, if the authorities would only protect our frontiers, the loyal and patriotic people in this part would be found ready and willing to do their share by repelling an invasion from the north or from the Hastings Road.

The chairman said he came now to the toast of the evening, "Our Guest." He was sure he spoke the feelings of every person in the room when he expressed his deep regret at Mr. Cross leaving this part of the country, but all joined in wishing him a pleasant journey and happy sojourn in his future home. Mr. Cross had always been liberal and intelligent in his opinions, according the same rights to others that he claimed for himself, 'and he was bound to make friends wherever he went. But he (the speaker) believed Mr. Cross would not find in California more faithful or truer friends than he leaves behind. He hoped to see him back here in the near future. They had grown up and associated much together, and he would consequently miss him. Mr. Cross was in every sense a genial good fellow, took the bright view of everything, and cheerfully grappled with the ups and downs of business life. He had never shown a selfish disposition in business matters, but generously accorded to others the same measure of prosperity that he himself enjoyed. He (Mr. O'F.) had great pleasure in presenting the following address, on behalf of his fellow citizens, which he then read:

TO THOMAS CROSS, ESQ.

Having learned that you have decided to remove with your family to California, we beg to tender, on behalf of the citizens of this village and vicinity, our most earnest and kindly wishes for your prosperity and happiness.

We regret that equal inducements with those that are causing you to leave do not exist to cause you to remain where the principal part of your life so far has been spent, for we fully recognize the business and social loss the community will sustain by the removal of yourself and family.

The part you have taken in municipal matters, as Councillor and Reeve of the Township and Village, the interest manifested in the political and social progress of the country, and the general intelligence shown on all matters of public interest, have not escaped our notice, and has been fully appreciated, and we regret that we could not have the benefit of your matured experience, which we feel would be materially to our advantage. However, as you have decided to leave, we wish you God-speed on your journey, with the earnest hope that your most sanguine expectations may be more than realized in your new home.

You will please convey to Mrs. Cross our kindly wishes for her personal comfort and happiness. Going away as she does, almost for the first time from the sight of her childhood's home, we feel that the new home cannot for some time, no matter how comfortably situated, make up for the ties that have remained comparatively unbroken from her infancy to the present.

To you both, and all the members of your family, we again say God-speed, and pray that a kind Providence may keep you in all your ways.

Signed on behalf of the citizens of Madoc village and vicinity,

E. D. O'FLYNN, A. F. WOOD, } Committee.

Madoc, April 25th, 1879.

The toast was honored with the greatest enthusiasm.

The band rendered "The Sweet Bye and Bye" in a very creditable manner, which was heartily applauded.

Mr. Cross acknowledged the toast in one of the most eloquent and happy efforts we ever listened to on an occasion of the kind, and we regret that our pencil can do it but faint justice. He said the occasion was to him a mixed feeling of pleasure and pain—pleasure at the large assemblage gathered in his honor, but pain when he considered it would probably be the last time he would mingle with the friends with whom he had been so long associated. He thanked them for their kindly feelings and flattering addresses. He had nearly always lived here; had seen almost every building in the village go up, and his duty had been to take part in their progress, although he had often differed from his neighbors. The most pleasing feature, he thought, of this gathering was that he had done nothing which excluded his political opponents from taking part in the demonstration in his honor. His path had not always been smooth and flowery, but he looked at the bright side of things, had always "kept a stiff upper-lip and pitched in," and he would do the same "over there." As the chairman had remarked, he had many warm friends here from whom it was hard to part, and he did not wish to meet warmer or truer friends in his new home than he left behind. He spoke of the bright future he believed was in store for Madoc, and hoped the mines in this neighborhood would yet be a source of wealth. He would be glad to welcome any of his friends who might visit California, and would be only too happy to render any service in his power. He again thanked them for the demonstration, and assured them he had not expected it.

For "Our Educational Interests," Mr. Agar was called on to respond, which he did in an exceedingly neat speech. He feelingly alluded to the guest of the evening, and left the educational interests to the inspector.

Mr. Mackintosh, I. P. S., said he was sorry Mr. Agar had not spoken more on that subject, as he (the speaker) did not pretend to fill that gentleman's shoes. He spoke of education in this and other countries, and said if Canada was destined to become a great country it would be due to her schools and school teachers, who were the greatest benefactors in the land, and who were now moulding the future rulers of the country. He had always found Mr. Cross a friend of education, liberal in his views, and a good and enterprising citizen in other respects. Mr. Mackintosh concluded an eloquent speech, which we regret space forbids giving more fully, by wishing Mr. Cross every prosperity.

The "Mercantile Interests," responded to by Messrs. A. B. Ross, J. C. Dale, W. H. O'Flynn, J. Harper, and N. D. Peters, who referred to their acquaintance with Mr. Cross as being of the most pleasant character, and expressed their regrets at his leaving the village.

The "Professional men of Madoc," responded to by Dr. Loomis, Mr. Chas. Geram, and Dr. Dafoe.

The "Agricultural and Mechanical Interests" were duly honored, and responded to. Mr. Wareham Tuller for the former, said farmers were workers, not talkers, but although some people said any person could make a living on a farm, which might be true, he thought a little knowledge was to be desired and ever necessary. He said he had known Mr. Cross since he was "knee-high of a grasshopper," and had always found him a jolly good fellow. Mr. E. Mounsey and Mr. Morrice ably responded for the mechanics.

"The Press," responded to by Mr. J. A. Orr, of the REVIEW.

Mr. O'Flynn in a neat speech proposed "The Ladies," and called on several young gentlemen to respond, but the extreme modesty of Madoc youths effectually prevented those called on from attempting to get on their feet. We can sympathize with them, however, although the subject, so delicate and yet so interesting, did deserve a better fate. Mr. W. H. O'Flynn, however, saved his reputation with the ladies by reeting Mark Twain's clever response to the same toast.

The health of Mrs. Cross, Mr. E. D. O'Flynn, the host and the hostess having been duly honored, and a vote of thanks to the band, the proceedings terminated between 12 and 1 o'clock, the band playing the National Anthem.

THE ODD-FELLOWS' CELEBRATION.

Notwithstanding the heavy rain which set in early on the morning of the 28th, and which did not abate until near ten o'clock, the celebration in this village of the 60th anniversary of Oddfellowship was, on the whole, a success. True, the number of visitors from Belleville was not nearly so large as it would otherwise have been, nor did the procession, which was obliged to keep on the sidewalks, appear to such good effect, but otherwise the proceedings of the day were most happily conducted, and everything passed off, we believe, to the complete satisfaction of every member of the craft. The rain cleared off about 10 o'clock, and the weather for the remainder of the day was most delightful. Although Madoc Lodge was only instituted a little over three years ago, it has now a large and influential membership, and has already made the benevolent principles of the order felt. We have no doubt but the demonstration on Monday will be the means of adding materially to both its membership and wealth.

The train containing the Belleville brethren and excursionists, to the number of about 250, arrived at this station shortly before 12 o'clock, and were met by the Madoc brethren, who, we may add, presented quite an imposing appearance in their silk hats, white kids, and handsome Regalia. The Madoc Brass Band was present and did themselves no discredit in the selection rendered. A large number of villagers also assembled at or near the station to witness the arrival. The members of the order immediately formed in procession, headed by the Belleville Band, and marched to the village, dispersing at their Hall. The parade in the afternoon presented a highly creditable appearance, and was witnessed by large crowds of onlookers, the handsome uniform and fine playing of the Oddfellows' Band eliciting many complimentary remarks. The procession ended at the Masonic Hall, which was quickly filled by members of the Order and others, including many ladies. Rev. R. W. Marsh delivered an eloquent and impressive sermon, particularly addressed to Oddfellows, of which for want of space we are unable to publish a synopsis this week. It was, however, a most successful effort, and the rev. gentleman was warmly complimented by leading members of the Order from Belleville. The singing, we must not omit mentioning, was conducted by the M. E. Church choir, and was greatly appreciated, particularly a solo part by Miss Gorman, which was beautifully rendered. The brethren then marched back to their Hall and dispersed.

Just here we beg to acknowledge the graceful compliment paid the REVIEW office by the Oddfellows' band, who, immediately after the procession was over, made their way to the front of our office and honored us with a choice selection. We beg to return our sincere thanks for the courtesy extended to us. They also gave several selections at the Madoc House and Mrs. Moon's Hotel.

The Concert in the evening, for the benefit of Madoc Lodge, was, as we predicted, a most successful and pleasant affair. The Masonic Hall was filled to the door with a very respectable and orderly audience, the *elite* of the village being present. Mr. E. L. Weiss had charge of the programme, and it is needless to say it was excellently handled. Miss Rawe performed two instrumental pieces on the piano in a style which showed thorough proficiency, "The Storm" being particularly well rendered. Miss Gorman sang with a sweetness and power for which that young lady is distinguished, and the duets of Miss Taber and Miss Ketcheson, and also of the Misses Taber, were very pretty, and rendered with charming sweetness. Songs were also given by Mr. S. Spangenberg, of Belleville, and Mr. W. H. O'Flynn, both of whom were encored. The recitations of Messrs. Dawson and McFee, of Belleville, were loudly applauded, the rendering of the "Little Postman," by the former, being particularly fine, while Mr. McFee, in "Shamus O'Brien," excelled anybody we have hitherto heard attempt the same piece. The remainder of the programme was entirely musical,—a piano duet by the Misses Rawe and Seymour, flute and guitar by Messrs. Deans and Weiss, guitar solo by Mr. Weiss, and the string band, Mr. and Mrs. Weiss, Mr. Deans and Mr. Maybee, the names of the performers being a sufficient guarantee of excellence. The piano used was kindly lent for the occasion by Mrs. A. B. Ross, and the organ, a handsome looking instrument called the "Estey," was furnished by Mr. M. Maybee, who has lately been appointed agent. The proceeds amounted to about $60.

HOUSTON, Texas, April 26.—The flood here yesterday was the most destructive in the history of the city. Many buildings were swept off and many others flooded.

WHEN the editor of the Mill Point *Echo* so far forgets (if he ever knew) the respect and dignity of the journalistic profession, as to indulge in such ungentlemanly language as that which appeared in his last issue, we must, out of respect to ourselves, cease to hold further discussion with him. For his information we may say that Mr. Wood has no connection, nor so far as we know has he any desire to be connected with the editorial management of the REVIEW. We feel quite competent to reply to anything which may appear in his paper, if it is worth it.

THE Conservative Convention for West Hastings for the nomination of a candidate for the Ontario Legislature, met in Belleville on Saturday last. The following gentlemen were nominated, viz.: Messrs. Baltis Rose, of Sidney; Charles Francis, Trenton; Thos. Wills and Alex. Robertson, Belleville. Messrs. Wills and Rose declined, and the names of Messrs Francis and Robertson were submitted to the vote of the meeting, which was taken by ballot.

The result of the voting was as follows:

Robertson 50
Francis 22

The nomination of Mr. Robertson was then made unanimous, which he accepted.

Mr. Robertson will be opposed, we understand, by Thos. Holden, Esq., of Belleville.

N. S. Appleby, Esq., is the Reform candidate in the East Riding.

COUNTY AND DISTRICT NEWS.

An old mason, Mr. Henry Wilkins, of Belleville, while removing a stone from the top of St. Thomas Church, fell from the ladder, a distance of 25 feet, and died in about three hours after. He was 55 years of age and leaves a wife and four children.

The *Intelligencer* says:—"The big egg mania has at length made its appearance, and the largest of the species at least for the season, has just been exhibited here, by Mr. Jas. Todd. It is from an ordinary goose, measures 12" inches by 9 inches, and turns the scale at eleven ounces. Next!"

Tuesday a cow belonging to one Kimmerly in the East end of the town attacked a lad, son of John Hopps, and doubtless he would have been killed had not Mr. Chas. Dryden come to the lad's rescue. This cow has attacked others, and unless she is kept off the streets it is most likely she will kill some of the children.—*Echo.*

All is bustle and activity around the harbor, and on board the different vessels which are being fitted out for the season's business. A small army of people are engaged in painting, repairing, caulking, &c., and otherwise making needed improvement, and under the joint action of these men the vessels are beginning to look neat and trim.—*Picton Gazette.*

Miss Miller, an elderly lady, who resides with Mr. David Allen, at Allan's Mills, was thrown from Mr. Lisle's buggy, on Sunday last, and had one of her arms broken, and the other fractured. The unfortunate lady was going home from Rev. Mr. Beattie's church, and had accepted an invitation to ride, when she was thrown out by the sinking of one of the wheels in a rut in the road. Mr. Lisle's wife had her arm broken in the same way, two or three weeks since.—*Herald.*

We have been shown a specimen of a new insect pest, whose ravages will probably soon spread through Ontario. In the United States the pea crop has been suffering from a fly or beetle, which is supposed to lay its eggs in the pea blossom, the grub occupying the seed when grown, and there developing into the perfect insect. The specimen shown us came from near Whitby, the pea having a perforation almost through it, and containing the destructive insect. Probably our farmers will soon have to give up growing peas, as in some parts of the States.—*Peterborough Review.*

The *Courier* says:—On Thursday the 15th inst. the funeral of George Albert Rose, eldest son of Baltis Rose, Esq., 3rd con. Sidney, was conducted under the auspices of the Masonic fraternity, the Stirling and Frankford lodges being well represented, there being some brethren also from Trenton, Belleville &c., present. The Rev. Mr. Seymour, of Frankford, officiated at the Church and the remains were interred with Masonic honors. The funeral was one of the largest in that section for some time showing the respect entertained for the family in their bereavement. The deceased was ailing over a year of consumption, aged 23 years and 6 months.

Our village was visited on Monday last by another of those atmospheric phenomena, this time though on a much smaller scale than that which left its mark in our neighborhood last summer. Its starting point we know not, but, in the twinkling of an eye, a serpentine looking cloud of dust was seen whirling its way down Colborne street, and, coming in contact near the school building with another body of the same nature, they both violently embraced, as if struggling for right of way; the north current quickly prevailed, and with great velocity sped onwards, struck the fence on Mr. Mullins' lot, (near the school house,) tearing away a large portion of which as nice as could be done, and then took flight in a south easterly direction from the village, marking its course by the removal of fence rails, &c., but not doing serious damage.—*Norwood Register.*

The *Intelligencer* of last week had the following in regard to local railways:—"The ballasting of the Grand Junction is being rapidly proceeded with. The line is now laid with ballast as far south as the street in rear of Mr. Docter's hotel. We are informed that the North Hastings Railway will be operated by the Grand Trunk, temporarily at least, and that regular trains will be placed on the line between Belleville and Madoc within a few days. Messrs. James and Blackwell, Grand Trunk Engineers, inspected the road yesterday, and report it in fit condition for passenger traffic. It is also understood that the Grand Junction will be operated to Campbellford so soon as the ballasting is completed to that place. The operation of these lines by the Grand Trunk will probably bring the project for a union station to completion, as the present station is altogether too small for the requirements of the city.

On Monday night last, Mr. W. Sutherland, Treasurer of the Belleville and North Hastings Railway, arrived here and paid out upwards of three thousand dollars to the men employed on the Grand Junction Railway, in this village. The payment was made in the corner store of the Trent Block. This step has wonthe confidence of the workmen, many of whom were beginning to fear that it was another Brooks administration under which they were governed, but to their pleasing disappointment, it came through a more honest medium. Mr. Birkford is the person in whose possession the road now is, a gentleman of means, and one who will deal fairly, we are sure, with all those under him.—*Herald.*

Not a little sensation was created on Church street, between Bridge and Dundas Streets, shortly after 8 o'clock last night, by the announcement that Mr. John Connors, blacksmith in the employment of Alderman McIninch, and his wife, had accidently poisoned themselves. The proper remedies were at once given, and fortunately in time to save the lives of both patients, who exhibited considerable improvement this morning. It seems that Connors had prepared, from a prescription, a so-called medical work, a medicine for colds, in which there was a strong infusion of aconite, and this it was which had wrought the mischief. This is a lesson to all concerned to be very careful in following out prescriptions contained in books published by quack doctors.—*Intelligencer.*

A MEAN OUTRAGE.—The Cobourg *Sentinel* says:—"A young man named Alex. Milne owed a grudge to Mr. R. Tinney, and on Wednesday evening of last week he was charged with taking his revenge into his own hands. On that evening Mr. Tinney was married at the house of the bride's father, and shortly before midnight the happy couple left there for their own cosy little nest, which the groom had nicely fitted up for the reception of his bride. Just imagine his chagrin, disappointment and anger, when he gazed on the destruction of his house, for some one, presumably the before mentioned Milne, had gained an entrance and destroyed everything that could be destroyed—a broken stove, chairs with the legs off, chairs with the cane seats torn out, lamps broken, clock smashed, bed clothes cut to pieces, bed itself broken into kindling wood, a trunk full of the bride's clothes which had been sent to the house that afternoon torn into shreds, crockery smashed, and things damaged generally! That was what they beheld. Milne was arrested.

Manitoba reports show that the season is far more advanced there than here, spring ploughing and sowing having begun as early as the 5th of April in the neighborhood of Emerson and Winnipeg.

PHILADELPHIA, April 28.—A Wilkesbarre despatch says all the men were rescued from the mines about 9 a. m., alive and all well. An opening was affected at 8 o'clock. Mine Superintendent Smith was the first to enter and found a portion of the men cooking a breakfast of mule steaks taken from a mule which the boy who was sent to warn them had taken with him, and which was killed the second day of their confinment. The balance of the party were engaged in changing the direction of the air course. The entire party reached the surface shortly after. The crowd cheered the rescued men and their plucky deliverers repeatedly. The men state that during Saturday and Sunday they could hear the rescuing party firing blasts, and when the blasting ceased they believed they had been abandoned. They could have subsisted two weeks longer upon their supply of jerked meat. Too much praise cannot be awarded the brave men who accomplished the great work of driving and timbering a passage way 1,200 feet through rock, slate and coal in four days and nights. The men had been confined five days and a half.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., April 28.—A hundred dollars was presented to each of the rescued miners to-day by the stockholders of Lehigh and Wilkesbarre Coal Company. A concert for the benefit of the men will be given to-morrow.

DIED.

ROLLINS.—Drowned, in Loon Lake, Chandos, on Thursday, April 24th, William George Rollins, of Madoc, aged 27 years, 10 months, and 10 days.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

NOTICE.

THE members of the COURT OF REVISION for the Township of Madoc, will hold their first sitting in the Town Hall, Madoc Village,

On Monday, 26th of May, next,

at the hour of 10 o'clock, a. m.

J. R. KETCHESON,
Township Clerk.
Madoc, April 26th, 1879. 109-4d

COURT OF REVISION

THE Court of Revision for the Township of Hungerford will be held on

Tuesday, 27th of May,

at the Town Hall, Tweed, at the hour of 10 o'clock, a. m. All parties interested are required to attend.

THOMAS GRAHAM, Clerk.
Clerk's Office, Tweed,
April 30th, 1879. 109

TO THE ELECTORS!
OF
NORTH HASTINGS.

HAVING heard a report that I did not intend to become a candidate at the next election for the Ontario Legislature, I wish to let my friends know that I intend to stand my chance, win or lose.

Your obedient servant,
STEPHEN REED.
Madoc, April 30th, 1879. 109

TEACHERS' EXAMINATION!

THE regular July Examination of candidates for Teachers' Certificates will be held in Madoc, as follows:

FOR SECOND CLASS
On July 8th, at 2 p. m.

FOR THIRD CLASS
On July 14th, at 2 p. m.

Forms of notice to be previously given can be obtained from the undersigned. These must be returned not later than June 1st.

WM MACKINTOSH,
P. S. Inspector,
N. Hastings.
Madoc, 22th April, 1879. 109-2t

OUR SPRING AND SUMMER STOCK

Is now complete in every Department.

Special attention is called to our stock of

NEW SPRING MILLINERY,

comprising the latest styles of English, French, and American Hats and Bonnets, Feathers, Flowers, etc.

OUR STOCK OF

READY-MADE CLOTHING

is very large and well assorted, and will be disposed of at low prices.

We are now showing the Finest Stock of

Spring Tweeds, Serges, Coatings, &c.,

ever offered to the public of this vicinity.

SEE OUR BOOTS & SHOES, THE BEST VALUE IN TOWN.

Gents' Furnishings of every description. Dress Goods, Prints, &c., in all the newest styles and patterns.

Inspect our stock before purchasing elsewhere.

O'FLYNN & O'HARA.

Boots and Shoes.

We have a large stock of Boots and Shoes, at low prices.

We ask attention to our Women's Prunella Gaiters, at 50 cts. a pair.

SYDMER ROSS & Co.

NOTWITHSTANDING
THE
ANTICIPATED RISE
IN THE PRICE OF
DRY GOODS,
AND
BOOTS AND SHOES,
(caused by the extra Duty)
WE WILL SELL CHEAPER THAN EVER OUR
Dress Goods, Winceys, Prints, Cottons, Steamlooms, Tweeds, Shirts and Drawers, Flannels, Tickings, Boots and Shoes, Trunks, Shoepacks, etc.
(an examination of the goods and prices proves this fact.)
CHEAP JOHN.
☞ WE ARE BELOW ALL COMPETITORS.

New Partnership.

ON entering into partnership with my son, George Caverly, I feel it my duty to return my grateful thanks to the public, for their unvarying patronage and support for a period of twenty-two years. The new firm will carry on the business on the same premises, and upon the same principles of good work, good materials, and fair prices.

JOSEPH CAVERLY & SON,
Blacksmiths and Carriage Makers,

Beg to notify their friends and the public generally that they are prepared to execute Blacksmith work of every description on the cheapest terms of the Trade.

HORSESHOEING will form a special branch of their business.

The manufacture of Agricultural Implements to order, and the ready repair of all kinds of machines now getting into general use on our well cultivated farms, and in the various Mills in North Hastings, can be depended on for quickness and thoroughness.

OUR CARRIAGE DEPARTMENT.
WE HAVE ON HAND
Lumber Sleighs, Bob-Sleighs, Handsome Family Sleighs, and Cutters,
of the most modern and fancy styles. Also,
LUMBER WAGONS, DEMOCRATS & BUGGIES,
in style, workmanship and finish, to suit customers.

GEORGE H. CAVERLY, JOSEPH CAVERLY.
MADOC, January 17th, 1879

CHRISTMAS GROCERIES.

Gray & McGregor

OFFER FOR SALE A FULL SUPPLY OF

CHOICE GROCERIES

For the Holiday Season, including

NEW VALENCIA RAISINS,
" TABLE RAISINS,
" SEEDLESS RAISINS,
" CURRANTS,
PRUNES,
DRIED PEACHES,
DRIED APPLES,
SYRUPS,
PEELS, FIGS, AND ALMONDS,
S. W. SALMON,
LABRADOR HERRING,
WHITE FISH,
BOLOGNA AND PORK SAUSAGE,

THE CELEBRATED

DIAMOND BRAND OYSTERS,
ETC., ETC., ETC.

VICTORIA BLOCK, MADOC.

Dec. 5th, 1878.

TO BE LET.

A GOOD FARM, situated at Norman's Corners, Millbridge, 15 miles north of Madoc, on the County Road. 90 acres well cleared and fenced. For particulars apply to R. M. Norman, of same place, or to
GREAM & HENDERSON,
84 Solicitors, Madoc.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT No. 6, 3rd Concession, Thurlow, containing forty-five acres. There is on the premises a good frame barn, and frame house containing five rooms; a good well of water at the door. The land is in a good state of cultivation, within half a mile of Canifton. The gravel road leading from Canifton to Ross's corners runs across the lot. For particulars apply on the premises to
GEORGE DUNCAN.
Thurlow, March 15th, 1878. 51

LOTS FOR SALE

In the Northern part of the Village of Madoc, (Russel Estate.)

AT MODERATE PRICES. Terms—one quarter cash, balance in three equal annual payments, 7 per cent interest on unpaid balance. Expenses of conveyancing to be paid by purchasers or vendor's solicitor, (Morgan Jellett, Esq., Belleville.)

Apply to S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. RUSSEL, Montreal. 11

Stoves & Tinware.

If you want good

COOKING, BOX, OR PARLOR STOVES

CALL AT GEO. CHOWN'S,

Division Street, Reed's Block,

Where you will find a good assortment, together with all kinds of Tinware, on hand or made to order. Furnaces, Eavetrough, and all kinds of job work attended to. Remember the place, opposite Orr's blacksmith shop.
22 GEORGE CHOWN.

JOHN G. DEANS,

Chemist and Druggist,

Keeps constantly on hand a

CHOICE STOCK
—OF—
DRUGS,
PATENT MEDICINES,
Fancy and Toilet Articles,
BRUSHES, PERFUMERY,
STATIONERY,
CONFECTIONERY
LAMP CHIMNEYS & WICKS.

AN EXCELLENT ASSORTMENT
—OF—
Field, Flower and Garden Seeds.

SIGN OF THE
BLUE BOOT!

Opposite Harper's Brick Block.

Owing to the hard times for money I am selling
TEN PER CENT. BELOW FORMER PRICES,
FOR CASH.

CUSTOM WORK, REPAIRING,

Etc., done in first-class style, and on short notice, as I keep none but first-class workmen.

POSITIVELY NO CREDIT!
WM. MOORE.
Madoc, November 28th, 1877.

DO YOU WANT TO BUY A FARM

SEE THE LIST OF
FARMS FOR SALE!
IN THE
WEEKLY MAIL.

Parties Wishing to Sell Advertise there.—Parties Wishing to Buy, Read there.

Advertisements of Farms for Sale are inserted in the *Weekly Mail*, 20 words for 50c each insertion; each additional word 2c.

Advertisements of Farms for Sale are inserted in *Daily Mail*, 20 words for 25c. each insertion; each additional word 1½c.

Advertisements of Live Stock, Auction Sales of Stock, Implements, etc., Seed for Sale, Exhibitions, etc., inserted at same rates.

Address, MAIL, Toronto.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

ORANGE LODGES.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Tuesday in each month.
C. DONALDSON, Sec'y, Millbridge.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
HENRY BENTLEY, Sec'y, York River P.O.

DOWNEY'S L. O. LODGE, No. 425,
Held on the first Tuesday in each month.
FRANK H. GAUEN, Sec'y, Ivanhoe P. O.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
W. J. WIGGINS, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285,
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

MADOC LODGE, No. 321,
Meets the first Wednesday in each month.
W. BRISTOL, Sec'y, Madoc P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every second Monday in each month.
JOHN MCCOY, Jr., Sec'y, Remington P.O.

HAZZARD'S CORNERS LODGE, No. 1133.
Meets first Friday in each month.
R. KEENE, Secretary, Madoc P. O.

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1387,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. SOLMES, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT NO. 4.
J. F. MORRILL, D. M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

NORTH HASTINGS CO. ORANGE LODGE.
M. BRISTOL, Co. Master, Madoc P. O.
JAS. A. ORR, Co. Sec'y, Madoc P. O.

Hearts of Oak Lodge,

No. 139, O. Y. B.

A SPECIAL meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Lodge-room, Madoc, **On Thursday Evening, May 1st,** at 7.30 o'clock. A full attendance requested.
A. GUFFIN, Secretary.

MADOC LODGE

No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on
Monday Evening, May 12th,
At 8 o'clock.
N. M. MAYBEE, Rec. Secretary.

MADOC LODGE, NO. 48

A. F. & A. M.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Masonic Hall, On Tuesday Evg., June 3rd, at the hour of 7.30 o'clock. A general attendance of members is requested. Visitors are cordially invited. By order,
S. D. ROSS, Secretary.

A False Report.

Mr. Stephen Reed announces that notwithstanding the false report which is in circulation, he will be a candidate at the next election, win or lose. We commend his pluck.

M. E. Church.

There will be no service in the M. E. Church of this village on Sabbath next. D.V. the Rev. D. Wishart will preach Sabbath evening, May 11th, at 6.30 p. m. the pastor Mr. Marsh being absent in attendance at the annual Conference.

Quarterly Services.

The Quarterly meeting services in connection with the Methodist Church, Madoc Circuit, will be held on Sabbath next, at Hazard's Corners, at 10.30 a. m. Sermon by Rev. John Tonzland, of Bridgewater. The Official Board will meet on Saturday.

Teachers' Examination.

The regular July examination of candidates for Teachers' Certificates will be held in Madoc, as follows:—For second-class, on July 8th, at 2 o'clock, p. m. For third-class, on July 14th, at 2 p. m. Forms of notice to be previously given can be obtained from the Inspector, W. Mackintosh, Esq., and must be returned not later than the first of June.

Complimentary Benefit.

Posters have been issued for a grand complimentary benefit to Rev. Father Davis, by the celebrated Shaughraun Co'y, who will perform Dion Boucicault's great Irish drama, entitled "Arrah-na-pogue," in the Opera House, Belleville, on Wednesday evening next, May 7th. Arrangements will be made to run a special train from Madoc, at a single fare for the round trip. Admission 25, 50, and 75 cents.

Fire in Marmora.

On Wednesday morning, the 23rd inst., the dwelling house of Mr. William Crawford was destroyed by fire. It is supposed that during the morning and while the family were engaged with their household duties, a spark from the chimney must have fallen upon the roof and caught in the dry shingles. The greater portion of the furniture and household stuff was saved. Those in a position to know say the loss will be about $1,000, upon which there is no insurance.—CON.

Serious Accident.

This morning as Mr. P. Gillen and a boy were about to lift a pig which he had purchased from Mr. Atkins into his wagon, the horses started and the other running to stop them Mr. Gillen was left alone with the brute, which quickly turned and hit him on the knee, inflicting a terrible looking wound about three inches long and quite deep. Dr. Dafoe's surgical skill was immediately called into requisition, and we hope soon to see Mr. Gillen around, although he will be deprived of the use of that leg for some time.

Personal.

Rev. R. W. Marsh, leaves here to-morrow, to attend the annual Conference of the M. E. Church, which meets in Brighton next week.

We were pleased to receive a friendly call on Monday last from Messrs. J. A. Dawson, of the *Ontario*, and S. McCullough of the *Free Press*, Belleville.

Mrs. Wm. Corey, of Cleveland, Ohio, sister of Mrs. E. Simmons and Mrs. Maybee, of this village, arrived here with her two daughters last week on a visit to her friends, and will remain until September. Mr. Corey was a resident of Madoc about eight years ago, and now holds a responsible position, we understand, on an American railroad.

Gold Discovery.

Considerable excitement prevailed in the village yesterday evening by the report of a rich gold discovery having been made near Bannockburn. Our reporter interviewed Mr. Wm. Mamby of that place this morning, and learned from him that a very rich specimen of gold quartz was found by Mrs. Mamby, and brought to this village yesterday, and all who have seen it pronounce it the finest "show" ever seen in this place, excelling any thing that was found during the "gold excitement." The locality is as yet a secret, but two of our enterprising citizens left here early this morning, report says, in connection with the property on which it was found. We hope to be able to chronicle in a week or two that a rich lead has been discovered.

SAD DROWNING ACCIDENT.

We are called on this week to record the death by drowning, of William George Rollins, son of W. J. Rollins, Esq., of the Allen Settlement, which sad occurrence took place on Thursday, 24th inst., in South Bay, Loon Lake, Township of Chandos. Deceased was in the employment of Gilmour & Co., and left the shanty on the morning of the above date, to go around the booms and see that they were in good order. Unfortunately, instead of going around the booms from one boom to another, he had tried to cross on the ice, and broke through it, about sixteen rods from shore. He managed to get out the first time, and took a few steps, when he broke in again, and appears to have sank immediately, taking his pike-pole with him to the bottom. The body was recovered the next day. Deceased was a highly respected member of L. O. Lodge, No. 253, and was buried yesterday by the brethren of the District, a large number being present. His relatives and friends have the sympathy of the entire community in this their sad bereavement.

N. H. Teachers' Association.

The regular meeting of the N. H. Teachers' Association will be held in Madoc, on Saturday, May 31st, at 10 a. m.

Teachers are earnestly urged to prove their intelligent interest in the responsible work in which they are engaged by *punctual* attendance, and by a careful preparation of the topics to be discussed. Hitherto the tardiness of many members has almost destroyed the forenoon session of our meetings. It is hoped that *all* will be in the place of meeting at 10. The Librarian will be in attendance before that hour. The desirability of coming prepared to take copious notes of the proceedings is also urged. The following is the programme:

I. Appointment of a delegate to the Provincial Association, and other routine business.

II. The method of teaching Reading, introduced by Mr. Mackintosh, I. P. S.

III. The Teacher's preparation of lessons, by Mr. Kirk.

IV. Some thoughts on the teaching of Arithmetic, by Mr. Mackintosh, I. P. S.

V. Readings, by Mr. Thompson and others, and vocal music by the pupils of the Model School.

The Phrenological Journal

And Science of Health for May lies on our table. We are impressed, by even the cursory examination which has been given it, that its peculiar merit is the furnishing of practical instruction to its readers in a clear, unexaggerated, unstilted manner. Although no inconsiderable amount of learning is indicated, the treatment of the subjects which come within its sphere is always simple, and adapted to every class of readers. A very thorough analysis of the character of M. Grevy, President of France, with an excellent portrait, forms the greater part of the first article. Next come some observations concerning "Respirativeness," a probable organ. A very interesting story, entitled "Uncle Jimmie, the Cripple," is continued, and the young people who read the PHRENOLOGICAL must be pleased with it; a sketch of Elihu Burritt, the celebrated linguist, follows, and there are fresh chapters on "Brain and Mind," discussing the sources of human conduct, the relative importance of the faculties, and the manner in which Phrenology grew into a system. A contributor treats of the true tone of beauty in poetry; a sketch of the Rev. Knowles Shaw, whose recent death is greatly regretted among the Disciples of Christ, is given. It may be remarked in passing, that the *Phrenological Journal* contains sketches of men of worth and character whose names are not to be met with in any other representative of American literature, and therefore it has a peculiar value to the public. In the department of the *Science of Health*, we have a crisp discussion of theories, some very appropriate comments on Wells, and an article on the *Training* of Girls, which every mother, and father, too, should read earnestly. It is replete with living truth. The other departments, Editorial, Scientific, etc., are as well filled as usual. The editor speaks to the point in his comments upon the prevalent appropriation of phrenological principles in general literature. Some excellent suggestions in the Mentorial department are worth noticing. We can not afford the space to particularize, but would commend them as well as the Magazine in general to the reading of our friends. Price, only 20 cents a number, or $2.00 a year, with premium offers.

Address S. R. WELLS & Co., Publishers, 737 Broadway, New York.

CHANCERY SPRING SITTINGS.

From the *Intelligencer* of last week we take the following in reference to the suit of Cameron vs. The Ontario Mining and Manufacturing Company, a case which has excited a great deal of interest during the last year or two:

This important case has engaged the attention of the Court for two entire days, the Vice-Chancellor finishing his judgment at nearly 8 o'clock last evening. The bill was filed to set aside a patent issued by the Crown for lots 56 and 57, free grant east side of the Hastings Road, Tudor, to John Wesley Wellington, and subsequent conveyance by him to the defendants, upon the ground that the issue of the patent to Wellington had been induced by fraud and perjury, of which the defendants had notice. The lands were located about twenty years ago by John Orton, who, having performed settlement duties, became entitled to the patent, and by the rules of the Department no one but him or his representative could get it. In 1864 Orton's wife went to England, and in 1865 he went to Watertown, New York, intending to go on to England, there he met with an accident, was taken to the local Asylum and died. In 1872-3, when iron was at so high a price, and the iron mines in our back townships were being eagerly sought after, the large deposit of iron ore on these lots attracted the attention of several, who applied to the Department to purchase. But the invariable reply was that the lands belonged to John Orton or his heirs. J. B. Mass & Co., an American firm, having a local agent named Wm. Coe, of Madoc, were desirous of securing this lot, and Coe applied to Ray, one of the plaintiffs, who had been negotiating on behalf of himself and the plaintiff, Hugh Cameron, with the widow of John Orton for his title, to purchase from or through him. Cameron had several months before this proposed to Ray that they should buy the Orton title, which they ultimately did, the deed being to Ray alone, but each paid part of the purchase money and expenses. In the meantime and before Ray got his deed from Orton's heir in England back, Wellington appeared upon the scene and resurrects John Orton, and a deed purporting to be from the original John Orton is produced by Wellington, dated September, 1873, executed at Brighton, and a patent demanded. But Mr. Coe, who was watching closely the proceedings at the Department, informed the Deputy Commissioner that he had the best of reasons for believing that the deed was a forgery, and the patent was stayed until Wellington produced a number of affidavits dated in November and December, 1873, purporting to have been made in the town of Oswegatchie, St. Lawrence County, New York State, by old settlers on the Hastings Road. Amongst others by John Lewis, and Mary Lewis his wife, and by Patrick Donoghue, sworn before two Justices of the Peace, Peter Hill and Richard Clark, and upon Wellington filing their affidavits the Deputy Commissioner required Wellington to corroborate the frauds of the deed and affidavits by his own oath, which he did, whereupon the patent was issued to him and he immediately afterwards deeded to Mass, who subsequently conveyed to the Company. Considerable delay was experienced by Ray and Cameron in getting proper deeds from Orton's heirs in England, and it was not until 1876 that they were complete, and then Ray filed a bill in Chancery to have the patent and subsequent conveyance set aside. That Bill was dismissed by the Court on application of Mass upon the ground that it had not been served upon him in Michigan within the time required by the rules of the Court, and then the present suit was commenced. The defences raised compelled the plaintiffs to prove the death of Orton, who his heir was, and the execution of the deeds by such heir, nearly all of the witnesses required to prove these facts living in England or New York State. Two commissions had to be issued; as no one who knew him here saw him die, his death could only be proved by circumstantial evidence. It was proved by Joseph Bateman that in 1865 Orton went with him and Mr. Allan Campbell with a drove of cattle to Watertown, and then hired with one Henderson, a tile manufacturer. On a subsequent visit Bateman learned that Orton had gone into the asylum, and died there in December of that year. The then keeper of the asylum deposed that the John Orton who came into the asylum from Henderson's tile yard died there, and gave the plaintiffs agent a carpet bag and pocketbook, which belonged to the same man. The pocketbook had the name "J. Orton" written on it, and the bag was identified by Bateman and Campbell as being like the one the John Orton had when they went with him, and Mr. Henderson, the tile manufacturer, gave the same agent a watch key which belonged to this John Orton he had hired and sent to the asylum, and Mrs. Orton in England identified it as having belonged to her husband. The evidence taken in England proved that there was a small scar on one of his arms below the elbow, occasioned by a burn from a hot iron in childhood. A similar mark was proven to have been on the arm of the John Orton who died in the asylum, and his age, as entered in the record there, corresponded exactly with that given by the relatives in England of the veritable man, and the accounts and history of himself given to the superintendent of the asylum and Henderson corresponded with what was known of the real Orton. The evidence taken in Watertown also established conclusively that no such magistrates as Peter Clark or Richard Hill ever lived in St. Lawrence County, New York, and witnesses from the Hastings Road proved that there was no settler of the name of John Lewis there, and only one of the name of Lewis, whose first name was David. Sarah Dougherty was called, and she said she was formerly the wife of said David Lewis, since deceased, and that her name was Sarah, not Mary; and Mrs. Patrick Donoghue testified that in 1873, when the affidavits were dated at Oswegatchie, she and her husband were living in Detroit, and that he never went further east in the States than Buffalo. The evidence as to the fraud upon the Department was so overwhelming that the defendants did not offer a particle of evidence to supplant it, although Wellington was in the court room all day. The defendants submitted the point first, that John Ray in procuring the deeds from Orton's heir was acting as their agent, and contradictory evidence was given on this point; and secondly, that the deed given Orton's heir having been procured after the patent had issued, was void, as being in contravention of the law against champerty and maintenance. It was shown that a few weeks ago Ray had conveyed his undivided one-half interest to the defendants, and the court felt relieved from deciding on the contradictory evidence whether or no he was an agent for Mass in filing the deed, but held that it was clearly and without any contradiction proven that Ray was an agent for Cameron for a half interest in the property, and that the appointment by both being valid, he was as much bound to one as to the other—to Cameron as to Coe and Mass. Upon the same grounds it was held that as the deed to Ray passed the estate as well as the right to set aside the patent, the transaction did not come within the law relating to champerty and maintenance. The working up of the case involved a very large amount of labor—two commissions, one witness from Ohio, another from Barrie, another from Toronto, and a number from the Hastings Road. To the commission from England were attached photograph copies of the letters and forged signatures filed by Wellington, and found by his wife spurious. The bill as against Mass and Coe was dismissed, but as against Wellington and the Company affirmed with costs, the patent being declared to have been procured by fraud, and ordered to be cancelled. Hon. Ed. Blake, Q. C.; Mr. Dickson and Mr. Fralick for plaintiffs; Mr. Moss and Mr. Burdett for defendants. Geo. D. Dickson, Solicitor for plaintiffs, Belleville; Moss, Solicitor for defendants, Coe, Mass and the Company; S. B. Burdett for Wellington.

ESTRAY HEIFER.

CAME into the premises of the undersigned, lot 1, 8th con., Madoc, on Sunday, 13th inst., a yearling heifer. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges, and take her away.
WM. H. DINGMAN.
Madoc, April 22nd, 1879. 108-3t.

Village Lot for Sale.

LOT No. 1, on the East side of Durham Street, as laid down on the plan of the Village of South Hastings, for Charles Kirk. This lot is most slightly situated for a dwelling-house, as it commands a fine view of the whole village of Madoc. For terms apply to
ALBERT SMALLFIELD,
108-13w Renfrew, Ont.

NOTICE.

COURT OF REVISION.

THE Court of Revision for the united Townships of Marmora and Lake will be held in the Town Hall, Marmora Village, on Monday, May 26th, 1879, at the hour of 10 o'clock, a. m., when appeals against the Assessment will be heard and tried, in conformity with the Statutes. All parties interested will please to govern themselves accordingly.
W. PHILLIPS,
Clerk.
Marmora, April 22nd, 1879.

AUCTION SALE.

The subscriber will sell by Public Auction,
—ON—
Saturday, 3rd day of May next,
At 1 o'clock p. m.,
The whole of his Household Furniture, consisting of Bedroom Sets, Bureaus, Tables, Chairs, Stoves and Pipes, Kitchen utensils, Crockery, and many other articles too numerous to mention.
Terms Cash.
THOS. CROSS,
Proprietor.

TO BE LET.

A GOOD FARM of 100 acres, composed of the south half of Lot 7, 13th concession of Huntingdon, nicely situated on Moira Lake, and near the Village of Madoc. Well cleared. Apply to
CAPT. NORMAN, Millbridge,
Or to Gream & Henderson,
Solicitors, Madoc. 107

LOTS FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale the following valuable property, viz.: Lot No. 29, 6th concession, Township of Madoc; also, Lot No. 19, on St. Lawrence street, Village of Madoc. Time will be given. Apply to JOSEPH BATEMAN, Caledonia, Marion Co., Ohio, or to PETER SINCLAIR, Madoc.
April 7th, 1879. 106

MONEY TO LOAN

—ON—
REAL ESTATE SECURITY.

The Canada Permanent
Loan and Savings Co'y
TORONTO, ONT.
Mortgages and Debentures Purchased.
Apply to
S. D. ROSS, MADOC.
AGENT FOR THE
Lancashire Insurance Comp'y.
All Losses Promptly Settled.
Office at the Store of Sydney Ross & Co.
Madoc, April 15th, 1879. 107

FARM FOR SALE.

BEING composed of Lots Nos. 22 and 23, in the 1st concession, Township of Madoc, containing 400 acres, more or less. About 100 acres cleared, the remainder well timbered with cedar, hemlock, and ash. On No. 22 are erected a good frame barn 58x36, and timber out for another, 48x50, and a frame dwelling house 24x26, well watered. Title indisputable. Liberal terms given. Apply on the premises to
ROBERT ROBINSON.
Madoc, April 1st, 1879. 105-4t

A. F. WOOD,

LAND, LOAN,

—AND—

Commission Agency.

OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall.
Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company.
Madoc, January 27th, 1879. 96

FARM FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale his farm of 100 acres, being composed of Lots Nos. 1 and 2, 1st con., township of Herschel. On the premises are erected a good log house, new frame barn, and other outbuildings. A never failing spring of water close to the house. Terms easy, and title indisputable. Apply to the proprietor on the premises, or by letter to
GODFREY GEBAL,
104 York River P. O.

CHEESE BOXES.

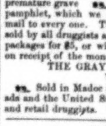
I AM PREPARED TO MAKE ANY quantity of CHEESE BOXES at the low rate of

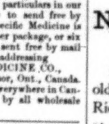
NINE CENTS EACH,

And will guarantee them first-class or ask no pay.

Will deliver them on the shortest notice.
JOHN KELLS,
100-3m. Queensboro.

GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE.

TRADE MARK.  TRADE MARK.

Before Taking.  After Taking.

This well known and reliable remedy. An unfailing cure for Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhea, Impotency, and all diseases that follow as sequence of self-abuse, as loss of memory, universal lassitude, pain in the back, dimness of vision, premature old age, and many other diseases that lead to insanity or consumption, and a premature grave. Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to send free by mail to every one. The Specific Medicine is sold by all druggists at $1 per package, or six packages for $5, or will be sent free by mail on receipt of the money by addressing
THE GRAY MEDICINE CO.,
Windsor, Ont., Canada.

Sold in Madoc and everywhere in Canada and the United States, by all wholesale and retail druggists.

C. G. WILSON,

DURHAM STREET, - MADOC,

DEALER IN

DRUGS,
MEDICINES,
CHEMICALS,
Fancy & Toilet Articles

Sponges, Brushes, Perfumery, &c.

Physicians' prescriptions carefully compounded and orders answered with care and despatch.

Farmers and physicians from the country will find our stock of medicines complete, warranted genuine, and of the best quality.

Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF
HOME-MADE WORK
FOR SALE,
OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,
—AT—
MORRICE'S
BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS
in all the different styles and sizes.
CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAR WEATHER.
D. MORRICE.

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision
DEALER,
Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of
CHOICE GROCERIES
AND
PROVISIONS OF ALL KINDS,
Which will be sold at the
LOWEST CASH PRICES.
Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.
DURHAM STREET, MADOC

AUCTION SALE

OF VALUABLE

Farm Properties

IN THE
TOWNSHIP OF MARMORA
In the COUNTY OF HASTINGS.

There will be sold, on
FRIDAY, the Second day of May, 1879
at one o'clock in the afternoon, at the
HASTINGS HOUSE,
IN THE VILLAGE OF MADOC,
by virtue of Powers of Sale contained in certain Mortgages, which will be produced at the Sale, the following Properties:

PARCEL I.

Under Mortgage from John N. Moore, the West half of Lot No. 30, in the 9th concession of the Township of Marmora, County of Hastings, containing one hundred acres more or less.

The following improvements are said to be on the premises: About 20 acres cleared and under cultivation; having erected thereon a block house. About 8 miles from Marmora Village.

PARCEL II.

Under Mortgage from William Anderson, the North-east quarter of Lot 22 and the South-east quarter of Lot 23, in the 9th Concession of the Township of Marmora, in the County of Hastings, containing together one hundred acres, more or less.

The following improvements are said to be on the premises: About 40 acres cleared and under cultivation. About eight miles from Marmora Village.

TERMS:—One-tenth of the purchase money to be paid down on the day of sale. For balance, terms will be made known at the sale.

For further particulars apply to
JONES BROS. & MACKENZIE,
Solicitors, Masonic Hall, Toronto,
Or to S. D. ROSS, Esq., Madoc.
Toronto, April 4th, 1879. 106-4t

TO THE ELECTORS!

—OF—

North Hastings.

Having been urged by many old and influential friends in the Riding to become a candidate at the next election for the Ontario Legislature, and having received assurances from all parts of the Riding of a hearty support, I have decided to announce myself as a candidate.

An experience of nineteen years in the County Council, ten of which I filled the Warden's chair, has given me an opportunity to become intimately acquainted with the wants and resources of the Constituency, and should be of value to me in trying to serve the Riding if returned as a member to the Legislature.

If elected I shall seek as a Conservative to work with the Conservative Party—for the general interests of the Province and for North Hastings particularly, while at the same time I will not be a party hack or yield up my judgment at the beck of a party leader, for the purpose of a factious party policy.

I shall consider it my bounden duty to do all in my power to develope the vast resources of the northern part of this County, consisting as they do of large agricultural districts, forests of timber, and extensive beds of minerals, and to aid generally in such legislation as will advance the best interests of the Province.

Your obedient servant,
A. F. WOOD.
MADOC, Feb'y 8th, 1879.

E. L. WEISS,

Watchmaker
AND
Jeweler,
MADOC, ONT.
A GOOD STOCK OF
WATCHES,
CLOCKS, and
JEWELRY,
ALWAYS ON HAND,
CHEAP FOR CASH.

U CAN GET

BETTER

FURNITURE,

AND

MORE OF IT,

For Less Money

—AT—

M. MAYBEE'S,

than at any shop in the County.

CALL AND BE CONVINCED.

UNDERTAKING

ALL SIZES OF

Coffins & Caskets

KEPT CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

Robes, Shrouds,

AND

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS.

M. MAYBEE.
Madoc, April 22nd, 1879.

$20,000 TO LOAN.

AT THE LOWEST RATES OF INTEREST. Apply to
GEO. A. SKINNER,
87 Solicitor, &c., Stirling.

Agents, Read This.

We will pay Agents a Salary of $100 per month and expenses, or allow a large commission to sell our new and wonderful inventions. *We mean what we say.* Sample free. Address,
SHERMAN & CO., Marshall, Mich.

FOR SALE.

A HOUSE and Lot. For terms apply to the owner on the premises.

Also a general assortment of Cooper's work on hand. Parties requiring such would do well to invest in a supply for the season. Terms Cash.
SAMUEL M. TABER,
49-tf. Madoc.

Land for Sale.

WEST half of Lot 10, in 7th concession of Marmora, (near the Gatling mine,) containing 100 acres, partly cleared. Price moderate and terms liberal. Apply to
S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. RUSSEL,
27-2m 467 St. Paul St. Montreal.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE East halves of Lots Nos. 25 and 26, in the Eighth concession of Madoc, will be sold cheap. Apply to the publishers of the REVIEW, Madoc, or to
H. HOLDEN,
95-6m Shannonville.

VALUABLE

FARM AND MILL PROPERTY FOR SALE.

PART of Lot No. 6, in the 3rd con., township of Madoc, containing 150 acres, on which there is erected a first-class Saw Mill, with plenty of timber in the vicinity; Frame House, Kitchen, Wood-house, Frame Barn, Shed, Carriage House, Stables, and all necessary outbuildings; some Fruit Trees; well watered, well fenced, and about 60 acres under cultivation; within three miles of Madoc village.

Also east half Lot No. 6, 2nd con. This Farm is covered with a growth of very superior pine timber which renders it especially valuable.

Title indisputable. Terms made known on application to the undersigned.
JAS. O'HARA, Jr.
Madoc, March 29th, 1877.

LOW PRICES

JUST ARRIVED,

A LARGE STOCK OF

DRIED APPLES,

Which will be sold at $1.25 a bushel.

Clover, Timothy, and Hungarian Seed.

A general assortment of choice
FAMILY GROCERIES,
and a large stock of
CROCKERY, GLASSWARE,
Confectionery, &c., &c.
—ALSO,—
AUTHORIZED SCHOOL BOOKS,
AND STATIONERY.
N. D. PETERS.
Madoc, April 16th, 1879.

John Robertson's

new advertisement

will appear next week.

NOTICE!

Parties in need of Furniture will find it to their advantage to call on

W. T. WHITE,
DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

DOMINION PARLIAMENT.

Fourth Parliament—First Session.

OTTAWA, April 16.

The SPEAKER took the chair at 3 p. m.

A number of petitions were presented, praying for the formation of a permanent Railway Commission.

Mr. DOMVILLE asked whether it is the intention of the Government to pay Mr. D. H. Waterly, late clerk in the post office in St. John, the damages awarded him by a St. John jury for improper dismissal and defamation of character.

Hon. JAS. MACDONALD (Pictou) said a verdict for some four or five thousand dollars had been given against Mr. Dewe, Post Office Inspector, at the suit of Mr. Waterly, but the counsel for the Crown had obtained a rule nisi to set aside the verdict, and that rule was still pending.

In reply to Mr. McDonell (Inverness)

Hon. Dr. TUPPER said it was not the intention of the Government to perform any further dredging of the harbor of Cheticamp, in the county of Inverness, during the coming season.

In reply to Mr. McIsaac,

Hon. Dr. TUPPER said it was not the intention of the Government to place a sum in the supplementary estimates to repair the pier at McMair's Cove, Antigonish county.

Mr. GILMOR asked whether the Government have or intend to enter into any arrangement with any parties with respect to subsidizing a line of steamers to ply between Halifax and Brazil, by which it is hoped to develop a direct trade with that country?

Sir JOHN MACDONALD said the Government had entered into negotiations with a view to establish a monthly line to carry the mails between Canada and Brazil, with a prospect of extending the service to the River Platte.

Mr. KING asked whether it was the intention of the Government to make provision for a fish breeding establishment on the St. John River or any of its tributaries this year.

Hon. Mr. POPE (P. E. I.) said it was under the consideration of the Government.

Mr. KING asked whether it was the intention of the Government to complete the work of dredging the Washademoak River this year.

Hon. Dr. TUPPER said it was under the consideration of the Government.

Hon. Dr. TUPPER, in reply to Mr. Bunster, said it was not the intention of the Government to place a sum in the supplementary estimates for the construction of a canal some three hundred feet in length in rear of the property of John Langholt in order that the settlers on the east coast of Vancouver Island, B.C., may reach Nanaimo City with their produce and to purchase supplies.

Sir JOHN MACDONALD, in reply to Mr. Tasse, said it was the intention of the Government to carry out, so soon as the state of the public finances shall permit, the resolution adopted by the House of Commons on the 23rd of May, 1873, setting forth that in consideration of the great service rendered to the country by the lamented Sir Geo. E. Cartier, a monument should be erected to the memory of that excellent statesman.

Mr. DOULL rose to a question of privilege. He said his conduct had been impugned in the columns of the Toronto *Globe* in connection with the vote on the tariff resolutions. It was stated in that journal that he (Doull) had shirked the vote in consequence of a resolution passed by the Picton Board of Trade. He wished to inform the House that his absence at the time the division was taken was caused by indisposition, that he was not, as alleged, in the House a few minutes before the vote was taken, and that had he been present he would most certainly have voted in favor of the tariff. He had received a telegram respecting the vote of the Picton Board of Trade, which explained how that vote was passed, which, however, had no effect so far as he was concerned.

Hon. Mr. MACKENZIE raised a point of order. He said the hon. gentleman had no right to tell the House anything about the vote of the Pictou Board of Trade while speaking with regard to his absence from the tariff vote.

Sir JOHN MACDONALD said the hon. member for Pictou was perfectly in order, as the charge against him was that he had shirked the vote on account of a resolution passed by the Pictou Board of Trade. He was not surprised that the hon. leader of the Opposition did not like to hear the explanation.

Hon. Mr. HOLTON supported Mr. Mackenzie's contention, and called for the Speaker's ruling.

Mr. SPEAKER ruled that the explanation of the member for Pictou should be received.

Mr. DOULL then stated that there was no quorum present at the Board of Trade meeting at which the resolution was passed; there were only seven members, six of whom were Grits, while the seventh, the only Conservative, was in the chair, thus the Grits had things all their own way. That was how the boasted resolution was passed. (Applause and laughter.)

CHINESE LABOR.

Mr. DECOSMOS moved that the petition of Noah Shakespear and other residents of British Columbia, respecting Chinese labor, be referred to a select committee consisting of Messrs. Williams, Charlton, Bunster, Bannerman, Trow, Brooks, Thompson (Cariboo), Connell and the mover, with power to send for persons and papers. He spoke at length on the serious injury which was being done the Province of British Columbia by the influx of Chinese labor. He read from the petition referred to some statistics which went to prove the necessity for action being taken by the Government. There were 6,000 Chinamen in British Columbia, engaged in different occupations, and they worked at such low rates and lived so cheaply that they were destroying white labor. The petition urged further that the mode of living, character and habits of the Chinese were such as to exert a most degrading influence on all around. To show the loss to the Province from a financial point of view, he submitted the following calculation: Six thousand Chinamen, earning $300 each, would earn a total of $1,800,000. Deducting from this a sum of $360,000 as the whole cost of living and the balance of $1,440,000 was sent out of this country to China. An equal number of white laborers would earn $2,400,000, which would be kept in the country. He read extracts from various works to show the appalling nature of the evil complained of, and contended that if something was not done to arrest its progress the results would soon become disastrous to the laboring population of the country. He urged that the Pacific Railway should be built exclusively by white labor, allowing no Chinese to work on it. He also thought the naturalization law should be amended so as to prevent Mongolians being naturalized. Further repressive measures were suggested, such as excluding Chinamen from employment on board Canadian vessels, amending the immigration law so as to keep out the obnoxious class.

Mr. BUNSTER seconded the resolution in a speech of some length.

After some remarks by Mr. McDONELL (Inverness) the resolution was carried.

Mr. FISET moved for a statement showing the complaints made against J. D. Bouchard, stationmaster of St. Cimon station, on the Intercolonial Railway.

Hon. Dr. TUPPER thought some reason should be given why the papers should be brought down, as too much time and expense were taken up in preparing returns of this kind.

Hon. Mr. MACKENZIE said any member of Parliament had a perfect right to move for any returns or any information he choose.

Sir JOHN MACDONALD agreed that the information should be given when required, but he denied that members of the House should move for all sorts of returns without giving any substantial reason.

After some further discussion the motion was carried, and at six o'clock the Speaker left the chair.

After Recess.

The bill respecting La Banque Jacques Cartier was passed through Committee, and reported without amendment.

The bill to amend the Act respecting the Intercolonial Railway, passed in the 39th year of the reign of her Majesty Queen Victoria, was also passed through Committee, and reported without amendment.

Mr. CASEY moved the second reading of the bill to insure the better qualification of public servants and the greater efficiency and economy of the public service. He spoke at great length urging that radical changes were necessary in connection with the public service. He contended that the matter of qualification had never been properly considered by any Government of the Dominion, though he admitted that the fault was in the system. He suggested a higher standard of qualification in the lower grades of the service. He went through the bill suggesting numerous improvements.

Hon. Mr. TILLEY complimented the member for West Elgin on his explanations, but asked that the motion should not be pressed. The Government proposed dealing very fully with the matter during the coming session with the object of introducing a bill next session.

The motion was withdrawn.

Mr. IVES moved the second reading of the bill to amend the Act to provide for the more effectual enquiry into the existence of corrupt practices at the elections of members of the House of Commons. He explained the provisions of the Bill, which are to the effect that twenty-five persons in any constituency may petition Parliament for a commission to investigate into alleged corrupt practices at any election. The sum of one thousand dollars must be deposited with the accountant of the House before the petition is received. Should the petitioners fail the thousand dollars is to be applied to paying the expenses of the enquiry, but should they succeed the money is to be returned to them.

After a lengthy debate the motion was carried on a division. Yeas, 54, nays, 28.

Hon. Mr. MACKENZIE demanded that the bill be sent to the Standing Committee on railways, canals and telegraphs.

Sir JOHN MACDONALD said that as the bill had been passed by the House there was no necessity for this.

Mr. DOMVILLE moved the second reading of the bill to make further provision in relation to statutory holidays. He explained that as the clerks in banks were worked very hard they needed some additional holidays. The days proposed were the first Monday in June, July and August, the 26th of December, if not a Sunday, and the 27th of December when Christmas Day fell on Saturday.

The bill was read a second time and referred to the Committee on Banking and Commerce.

The bill to regulate stock brokers and suppress gambling in stocks, by Mr. Girouard, (Jacques Cartier) was also read a second time and referred to the Committee on Banking and Commerce.

Mr. McCuaig's bill to remove doubts as to the true intent and meaning of certain provisions of the Canada Temperance Act of 1878 was read a second time.

Mr. COCKBURN moved the second reading of the bill to make the first day of July a public holiday by the name of Dominion Day.—From the Senate.

After some discussion as to whether the bill should have been embodied in the bank holiday bill it was read a second time.

Several bills were advanced a stage, and the House adjourned at 11.30.

OTTAWA, April 17.

The Speaker took the chair at 3 p. m.

After routine,

Several petitions were laid on the table.

On motion of Hon. Mr. POPE (P. E. I.) the House went into Committee of the Whole to consider the following resolution: That it is expedient to provide that whenever, under any Canadian Act or law, tonnage dues are to be levied on any ship in a Canadian port, such tonnage shall be exclusive of any space added to the ship's registered tonnage, by the 23rd section of "The Merchant Shipping Act of 1876," Mr. Breckin in the chair.

The resolution was passed in Committee and reported.

Hon. JAMES MACDONALD (Pictou) moved that the House go into Committee of the Whole to-morrow to consider the following resolutions:

1. That whereas by an Act passed by the Legislative Assembly of the Province of British Columbia in the year 1878, and known as "The better Administration of Justice Act, 1878," provision is made for the appointment of two Judges of the Supreme Court of British Columbia, in addition to the number of Judges now authorized to be appointed to that Court, it is expedient to make provision for the salaries of such additional Judges.

2. That the salary of each of the said two additional Judges of the Supreme Court of British Columbia shall be $4,000 per annum and shall be payable out of any moneys forming part of the Consolidated Revenue Fund of Canada.

The motion was carried.

The motion carried.

Mr. COCKBURN introduced a bill respecting official arbitrators. The object of the bill was to provide the right of appeal to the Exchequer Court.

On motion of the Hon. Mr. POPE (Compton) the House went into Committee to consider the following resolutions:—

1. Resolved that it is expedient to provide that before any action is taken in relation to an application for registering a trade mark, certain fees shall be payable into the hands of the Minister of Agriculture. On every application to register a general trade mark, including certificate, the fee to be $50; application to register a specific trade mark, $25; application for the renewal of the registration of a specific trade mark, $20; copy of certificate of registration, $1; recording of assignment, $2; office copies of documents, not above mentioned, per every hundred words or less, 50 cents.

2. Resolved that it is expedient to provide that before any action is taken in relation to an application for registering an industrial design. The following fees shall be payable into the hands of the Minister of Agriculture:—To wit: Application to register a design, including certificate, $5; application for an extension of time, including certificate for each year of such extension, $2; copy of certificate of registration, separate from the return of the duplicate herein before mentioned, $1; recording of assignment, $2; office copies of documents, not above mentioned, per every hundred words or less, 50 cents.

The resolutions were passed.

The Act to amend and consolidate the Acts respecting duties imposed on bills of exchange and promissory notes was read a third time.

The House went into Committee on the bill to provide against contagious diseases affecting animals. Some changes were made in the clauses affecting the transit of animals.

The bill was read a third time and passed.

There was some discussion on the bill to amend the Act for the more speedy trial, in certain cases, of persons charged with felonies and misdemeanors in Ontario and Quebec, and after its second reading it was held over till to-morrow for further consideration.

The Act respecting the Andrew Mercer, Ontario, Reformatory for Females was passed through Committee and read a third time.

On motion of Sir JOHN MACDONALD the House went into Committee on the bill to explain and amend the Act respecting the appropriation of certain Dominion lands in Manitoba.

After a lengthy discussion the bill was read a second time.

Several other bills were advanced a stage, and at six o'clock the House rose for recess.

After Recess.

THE TARIFF DEBATE.

Sir A. J. SMITH asked Hon. Mr. Tilley if he had the letters referred to last week.

Hon. Mr. TILLEY said he had received them that afternoon and proposed to read them after he had completed his remarks. He proposed to refer for a short time to the arguments used by the members from New Brunswick, and in answering those he considered he would be answering the principal arguments against the tariff. There were several members on the Opposition side whose seats were like his own—questioned. Those gentlemen had made speeches which they no doubt expected would help them should they go to the people. For himself he had no fear of the result in such a case. He rebuked the hon. leader of the Opposition for the charges made that he (Mr. Tilley) had held two opinions at the one time. He had never gone to Scotland and made a free trade speech and then, a short time after, made a protection speech in Montreal, as the ex Premier had. He denied that he had held two opinions at any one time on any subject. It had been stated that he had told his constituents during the recent election that, had he been in Parliament when the tariff was increased to 17½ per cent., he would have opposed that increase, and then he had come down with a very large increase in the tariff. He did not deny the statement imputed to him. He had made that statement and he held to that statement yet, but he repudiated the charge that he had done anything to falsify his statement. He had gone to them and asked their support, promising a re-adjustment of the tariff, and the tariff had been re-adjusted. He defied the gentlemen opposite to show that he had been inconsistent. He defied them to produce a speech of his which showed inconsistency. The deficits left by the late Government had been so large that a re-adjustment of the tariff was necessary to meet the requirements of the revenue. (Hear, hear.) He went on to sketch the financial condition of New Brunswick since Confederation, showing that it was superior now to what it had been at the time. It had been prophesied by gentlemen opposite that his name was to be execrated henceforth in New Brunswick. The hon. member for the city and county of St. John had said that, but that gentleman would do well to attend to his own case. He (Tilley) had no fear of the threatened execration. In 1864 he had gone back to New Brunswick from Quebec when the resolutions were passed favoring Confederation. He was unpopular at that time. The Legislature was dissolved and they went to the people. He was defeated and the Government was defeated. He had difficulty in carrying on his campaign. He had been obliged to have a posse of friends to protect him. The hon. member for Gloucester, no doubt, remembered that.

Mr. ANGLIN said he could contradict that statement in the most emphatic manner.

Hon. Mr. TILLEY said it was a humiliating position he had to occupy at that time. He remembered when the hon. member for Gloucester had to come forward and beg that he (Tilley) should get a hearing.

Mr. ANGLIN—(Excitedly)—I never did anything of the kind. (Cries of "Order, order.")

Hon. Mr. TILLEY replied that he could call a thousand witnesses in the city of St. John to prove his assertions. He had received threatening letters at the time he referred to, and he had been treated in the most shameful manner but he only referred to this to show that he had been an advocate of an unpopular cause at that time, and that he had outlived it. (Cheers.) When he and his friends went back to the country five years after they had their justification, for the people then declared themselves satisfied with Confederation. He had no fears now with regard to the execration which had been prophesied. He read from a return made by Mr. Everett, President of the Manufacturers' Association of the city and county of St. John, of the manufacturing industries of New Brunswick in 1874, as compared with 1878. According to that return the number of employees had decreased nearly one half, and the volume of manufactures had decreased proportionately.

Mr. ANGLIN—Will the hon. gentleman state the causes of the decline?

Hon. Mr. TILLEY—Yes; there were two causes—the depression of trade and the unfair competition with manufacturers of other countries. He referred at some length to the facilities afforded in New Brunswick for manufacturing. These, he contended, were such as could not be excelled anywhere in the Dominion, and he expressed his confidence that there would be a great renewal of industry in that Province before a very long period elapsed. Alluding to the question of the price of flour, he said he did not believe the price would be increased an average of more than ten cents a barrel in New Brunswick. He next referred to the lumber trade, which, it had been said, would suffer greatly through the operation of the tariff. It had been said that the cost of production would be increased sixty cents per thousand feet. He admitted that the lumber trade was not in a very good position at present, and he did not think the tariff would change matters so much that certain individuals could sell deal ends at a dollar or a dollar and a-half a cord more than they were worth. He denied that the cost of producing the lumber would be increased as stated, as pork, tea, molasses, tobacco and blankets which went to make up the supplies would not be increased in price. After continuing his references to the tariff for time he said he had to refer to a personal matter which had arisen between him and the hon. member for Westmoreland. Owing to statements made by that gentleman he had felt bound to refer to a communication of a private character. He had then been challenged to produce certain letters. Of course he could not do so at the time, but he had since sent to St. Andrew's, N. B., and the letters had come to hand. He had been requested to read the correspondence and he would now proceed to do so. The first was as follows:

[PRIVATE.]

DORCHESTER, Dec. 1st, 1877.

My Dear Tilley:

Before leaving for Ottawa, which I shall do on Monday next, I propose to carry out a purpose which I have had in contemplation for some time, but which I would prefer to have done, if opportunity had offered, by personal communication instead of by letter. I hope you will regard it as strictly confidential and not consider it out of place. It is this: What are your personal wishes as regards the future? Do you desire to return to political life, or would you desire to continue in the position you now occupy? I need not say how successful you have been as Governor. All persons unite in bestowing the highest encomiums on your Administration as such, and your re-appointment would, I am quite sure, meet with universal approbation. If you and I could sail in the same political boat I do not hesitate to say that I should be heartily glad to have you resume political life, but I suppose this is too much to hope for. You feel yourself allied to the other side, although I cannot but feel that your normal position is with us. You will pardon me for speaking thus freely, and receive, I hope, what I have said in the friendly spirit in which I intend it. If you do not want to answer these questions, say so without hesitation. I shall receive it well from you, and we will consider the correspondence absolutely obliterated, leaving no trace behind. I may add that Mr. Mackenzie has no knowledge of my writing this letter, and if you answer it address me at Ottawa, as I have to be there till Christmas.

A. J. SMITH.

[PRIVATE.]

DECEMBER 21st, 1877.

My Dear Smith:

In your note of the 15th inst. you ask if I desire to return to active political life, or would I prefer to continue in the position I now occupy. I have to say in reply that I have no particular desire to return to active political life, but I have to add that I see objections to my acceptance of a second term. I thank you for the frankness of your note, and I will be equally frank in return. My re-appointment would secure to me, should my life be spared, five years more of rest and quiet and freedom from political strife, matters of some consideration, I admit, to a man in his sixtieth year. But considering the readiness shown in certain quarters to charge me wrongfully with being influenced by selfish motives for standing by my old colleagues to the last, I am the more careful not to lay myself open to the charge that I have placed myself beyond the reach of my old political friends in St. John from personal considerations. I am sensitive on this point, possibly too sensitive, but let the consequences be what they they may to me personally I cannot take a step that my judgment has failed to approve. Personally it would afford me pleasure to sail in the same political boat with you, but as your Minister of Finance in his addresses to the electors of Ontario makes as some of his chief charges against the administration of which I was Finance Minister the terms upon which Prince Edward Island was admitted into the Union, the re-distribution of the debts of the Provinces and the payment of the $100,000 a year to New Brunswick in lieu of export duty and other acts for which I claim personally some credit for having aided their passage through Parliament. You will see that were there no other points of difference I could not be expected to approve of the policy of your Government. I feel that I ought to be free to defend my personal acts from erroneous statements and to justify my financial policy. This I cannot well do as long as I hold my present non-political position. I thank you very much for your kind reference to the manner in which I have discharged my duties as Lieut.-Governor. It is most satisfactory to know that my re-appointment would meet with univeral approbation. I assure you I could desire no higher compliment. Thanking you for the friendly character of your note, I remain, my dear Smith, Yours sincerely,

S. L. TILLEY.

[PRIVATE.]

DORCHESTER, Dec. 27th, 1877.

My Dear Tilley:

Your note of the 21st inst. is at hand. I am sorry you could not see things in a different light, either to have accepted the Governorship or taken sides with us in the approaching contest, and allow me to say that I think you are too sensitive with regard to the references to the past. These are only in answer to charges made. If we should win I take for granted you would take a seat in the Cabinet, if you could have seen your way to have run with us, and that we will succeed in the next election is my firm conviction, whatever may be the result in New Brunswick. Sir John calculates without his host when he talks about gaining fifty-three seats in Quebec; the current in that Province is setting strongly in our favor, and the opinion of many well-informed persons is that we shall have a majority. There are several causes for this, one of which is that the Local Government is in a state of decadence, and becoming more and more unpopular every day. However, all this is a matter of opinion, and I may be quite astray. To me personally, as you are aware, it is not much consequence. I care very little for being in a Government, but this is my honest view of the situation. To conclude, we will consider this correspondence as obliterated.

Believe me to be, yours very sincerely,

A. J. SMITH.

He would ask the House to place the contents of these letters side by side with the accusations made against him. (Cheers.)

Sir ALBERT SMITH said he did not intend to speak on the tariff. He only wished to speak on the personal matter involved. He thought he had been badly treated on Thursday last. He went on to refer to the occurrences of that day, after which he turned his attention to the St. John *Sun*. He stigmatized that paper as an infamous, villainous sheet, which he thought was the organ of the Finance Minister. He believed, too, that the editor of that paper was in the employ of the Government as Emigration Agent in St. John. He wished to know now if that was true.

Hon. Mr. TILLEY said the office was held temporarily by the gentleman referred to.

Sir ALBERT SMITH went on to abuse the Sun which, he said, teemed with slander against himself and others every day.

Mr. DOMVILLE—It says nothing but what is true about it.

Mr. SMITH then returned to the letters, endeavoring to explain away their contents. He next read a telegram which he had sent to Mr. Dunn, whose name had been mentioned in connection with this matter, asking if he (Smith) had ever given Dunn authority to offer Mr. Tilley a second term of the Governorship. He also read Dunn's reply which was to the effect that he had acted on his own responsibility, but he had told Mr Tilley he could have a second term if he chose. (Ministerial applause.) Reference was next made to Mr. Tilley's acceptance of a nomination while he was still Lieutenant Governor. He (Mr. Smith) had made that charge a few days ago and the hon. Finance Minister had denied it.

Hon. Mr. TILLEY said that was not the charge. The hon. gentleman had charged him with making a violent political speech against the Government, and that was what he denied.

Sir ALBERT SMITH continued in a pathetic sort of way to talk of breach of confidence, contending that he himself had had no authority to offer a second term to the Finance Minister when Lieut.-Governor. (Opposition applause.)

Hon. Mr. TILLEY said it would be borne in mind that the hon. member for Westmoreland had charged him with having made a violent speech against the Government while he was yet Lieut.-Governor. He (Hon. Mr. Tilley) had denied that statement most emphatically, and he denied it now. When the requisition was presented to him he had made no political speech whatever, he had said nothing either for or against the Government. With regard to Mr. Dunn, he contended that the telegram sent by that gentleman was a confirmation of the statement he (Hon. Mr. Tilley) had made. The hon. member for Westmoreland had spoken about the breach of confidence, etc., and he would reply to that that it had been cast up to him time and again that he had made a false statement when he said he had been offered a second term of the Governorship. The hon. member for Westmoreland had spoken in that way and he (Tilley) was thus placed in a most awkward position before the country and before the House. Then the hon. gentleman had removed the seal of secrecy from the letters and had challenged him to produce them. He claimed that he was justified, therefore, in placing himself right as he had done. It pained him to have to refer to the correspondence, as he had been forced to do so in defence of his own honor. (Loud and prolonged cheers.)

The discussion was continued for some time by Messrs. Snowball, Domville and Anglin, after which

Hon. Mr. CARTWRIGHT took up the question of the tariff, pronouncing the explanations given so far as unsatisfactory, and spoke against it at considerable length.

The tariff resolutions were then taken up *seriatim*, and the first clause passed after a slight discussion.

On the second clause, which relates to drawbacks, there was a lengthy debate, various members of the Opposition raising objections.

The clause was carried.

After considerable discussion the third and fourth resolutions were passed successfully. On No. 6, relating to the addition of freight charges from the point of manufacture to the vessel, save in the case of Great Britain, some discussion ensued. Finally the clause passed, and Nos. 7, 8 and 9, also. The debate on No. 10 was adjourned.

The House adjourned at 1.40 a.m.

OTTAWA, April 3.

The House met at 3 p.m.

In resuming the discussion of the tariff resolutions,

Hon. Mr. HOLTON asked whether the order-in-council imposing differential duties on tea and coffee from the United States had been passed under the tariff resolution.

Hon. Mr. TILLEY said the order-in-Council had been passed under an Act of Parliament.

On a question by Hon. Mr. MACKENZIE, a discussion arose as to the effect of the differential duty on tea and coffee passing in bond through the United States.

Hon. Messrs. Tilley and Bowell explained that the importations must be direct, and intended solely for the Canadian market.

Mr. ANGLIN protested against the regulation, insisting that it discriminated against the people of New Brunswick and Nova Scotia.

Hon. Mr. CARTWRIGHT asked the Finance Minister how much duty was expected from the importation of acids?

Hon. Mr. TILLEY replied that it was impossible to give such information, as certain acids formerly on the free list would be subject to duties in future, and there was no way of telling how much of these acids had been imported.

On the item agricultural implements, not otherwise provided for twenty-five per cent. *ad valorem*,

Hon. Mr. CARTWRIGHT asked if this duty was imposed for revenue purposes, or merely to give protection to the manufacturers.

Hon. Mr. TILLEY said no revenue was expected from this source. He reminded the hon. gentleman that there was this year two and a half millions less revenue than had been estimated. A large amount of revenue was expected from iron, and as this material entered largely into the manufacture of agricultural implements, it was only right to give them protection.

Mr. SKINNER read a letter from the Noxon Manufacturing Co. of Ingersoll, stating that they had been obliged to reduce the wages of their men owing to the operations of the tariff.

Mr. ELLIOTT said he had also received some communications from his constituency and they were of a widely different character from the one just read. Several of them were from gentlemen who had supported honorable gentlemen opposite, and the expressed complete satisfaction with the tariff as a whole. Instead of the people being dissatisfied with the tariff they were the very opposite. He was prepared to support it.

Mr. ROSS (Middlesex) said this duty on agricultural implements would press very hardly on farmers.

Mr. WHITE (East Hastings) denied the statement, submitting that the hon. member for West Hastings (Mr. Brown), a supporter of the Opposition, was this year manufacturing a reaping machine at $90, which sold last year at $110.

The item was passed.

The items ale, beer and porter, animals, artificial flowers and babbit metal were passed without much discussion.

On the item of books,

Hon. Mr. TILLEY explained that under the old tariff there was a duty of 17½ per cent. on paper, while on books it was only five per cent. This arrangement had been considered unfair, and hence the present duties had been imposed. The revenue from this source last year was $44,000 and $30,000 a year additional was expected.

Mr. ROSS (Middlesex) raised the question of Sunday-school libraries, which, he thought, ought to be classed with Bibles, psalm-books and prayer-books at 5 per cent.

Hon. Mr. TILLEY said this question had been carefully considered by the Government, but they had been obliged to conclude that it would be impossible to decide just what would be considered religious books. There could be no doubt that importers of books would put a great many down as religious books which should not come under that class. With four millions of a population he thought it about time for Canada to begin producing her own Sunday school literature, and he hoped that would soon be the case.

Hon. Mr. MACKENZIE hoped a change would be made in the direction referred to by the hon. member for West Middlesex. He sent a number of Sunday-school periodicals across the House to the Finance Minister, complaining that they should be subject to the duty proposed.

Hon. Mr. TILLEY thanked the hon. leader of the Opposition for his kindness, and then pointed out that the periodicals in question could be sent through the post-office without paying the duty.

A long discussion followed, in the course of which Mr. Casey made a sneering allusion to the Government.

Hon. Mr. WHITE (Cardwell) rebuked the member for West Elgin for the insolent tone which he invariably adopted when he rose to address the House.

The item passed, as did also the various other classes coming under the head of books, such as Bibles, periodicals and pamphlets.

The items maps and charts, printed music, playing cards, book-binders' tools and implements were passed.

The various items under the head of billiard tables were passed without any important debate.

The items shoe-blacking and brass and manufactures thereof, were passed after a series of objections from the Opposition benches, and at 6 o'clock the Speaker left the chair.

After Recess.

A bill to amend the Canada Temperance Act, so far as it related to Manitoba, was read a first time.

The bill from the Senate, incorporating the Napanee & Tamworth Railway Company, was reported with amendments, and was read a first time.

The bill respecting La Banque Jacques-Cartier was read a third time and passed.

The debate on the tariff was resumed.

On the item, barley 15c. a bushel, Hon. Mr. MILLS and other members of the Opposition contended that the price would not be increased for Canadian farmers. Objection was also taken to the bonding system.

Hon. Mr. TILLEY said there was nothing to prevent the transmission of American barley through Canada in bond for export.

The item was carried, as was also that of buckwheat.

On the item, Indian corn 7½c. a bushel,

Hon. Mr. TILLEY explained that last year 7,387,507 bushels of corn, valued at $3,535,619, were imported into Canada, while 3,987,600 bushels valued at $2,678,000. It was calculated that by the imposition of the proposed duty, the imports would be reduced by two million bushels, and that the revenue received would be from $200,000 to $210,000. It was also expected that barley, peas and oats would be cultivated to a greater extent than now and made to take the place of corn.

Mr. Charlton said the duty was too low, suggested that it be increased to 13 cents. He said he would be willing to vote for the increase.

After remarks by Messrs. Mills, Guthrie, Hooper and Gillmor,

Mr. WISER said the duty was high enough already, and protested against any increase.

Mr. PATERSON (Brant) said corn was the only grain on which protection could be given to the farmers. He believed the farmers of Brant who sold ten thousand bushels annually would be benefitted to some extent, but he thought the duty was too small.

Mr. BAIN argued that the duty on corn should be increased to twelve or fifteen cents per bushel.

Mr. ALLISON pointed out the disparity in the views of the members on the Opposition side, some contending the duty was too low, and others that it was too high.

Mr. RYMAL spoke at some length, denouncing the tariff. He contended that under it the farmers would receive no benefit, but on the contrary would be injured. He argued that they were taxed from the cradle for the shirts put on their backs when infants, to the shrouds in their coffins.

The item was passed, and the items oats, rice and rye were agreed to.

On the item, wheat 15c. per bushel,

Mr. HOUDE moved that the item be not concurred in, but that the House resolve itself into a Committee of the Whole and adopt the following resolution: "Provided always that at any time when the Governor-General in Council has reason to believe that the supply of wheat produced in Canada will not be equal to the demand for its consumption, it shall be lawful for the Governor-General, by order-in-Council, to reduce or take off the duty on imported wheat for such period as may be appointed in such order-in-Council." He hoped the Government would accept the amendment, as it asserted nothing against the principle of the policy which had been introduced.

Mr. FISET moved, in amendment to the amendment, "That the duty of 15c. a bushel on imported wheat be struck off, and the article placed on the free list."

The House divided on Mr. Fiset's amendment, which was defeated. Yeas, 61; nays, 109.

Mr. CHARLTON moved in amendment, "That all the words after 'that' in Mr. Houde's amendment be struck out, and the following substituted, 'wheat, coal and pig iron be placed on the free list.'" The House divided on Mr. Charlton's amendment which was lost. Yeas, 53; Nays, 116.

Mr. ROBERTSON, (Shelbourne), moved that the article in breadstuffs—cornmeal 40 cents a barrel—be struck off an transferred to the free list.

Sir JOHN MACDONALD said it was inconvenient at this stage of the session to go into a committee of the whole, and he trusted that the honorable gentleman from Maskinonge would not press his motion. He would state that the Government would give effect to the principle involved in the motion, should the necessity arise.

Mr. HOUDE expressed his willingness to withdraw his resolution.

On the item wheat flour, fifty cents a barrel, another discussion arose. The point was taken that if duty on flour was only fifty cents, that on wheat should be less than fifteen cents.

Mr. GUTHRIE asked if the hon. Finance Minister had promised the millers that the duty on wheat would be removed as soon as the Ontario elections were over. He had heard a rumor to that effect.

Hon. Mr. TILLEY said he declined answering any such question. It was a question which he could very emphatically answer if he felt disposed to do so, but no hon. gentleman should propose such a question.

Mr. VALLEE moved that the duty of 50c. a barrel on flour should be taken off, and the article placed on the free list.

A long debate ensued, in which Mr. Vallee, Gigault, Houde, Valin, Fortin, Dugas, Costigan and Landry took part.

Mr. CARON moved the adjournment of the debate, and the House adjourned at 1.15.

OTTAWA, April 21.

The SPEAKER took the chair at 3 o'clock.

After routine,

Hon. Mr. MACDONALD, (Pictou,) rose to correct a misstatement attributed to him in the *Hansard*, to the effect that he had accused Mr. Carmichael, formerly a member for Pictou, of having offered to retain a certain person in office in case he should vote in a certain way. He denied ever having made such a statement.

Mr. MCCARTHY, for Mr. Domville, presented the report of the Committee on Banking and Commerce.

Mr. KEELER introduced a bill to repeal the Supreme and Exchequer Court Act. He said he introduced the bill on the score of economy. He thought the country was governed far too much, and believed the Supreme Court entirely unnecessary. It cost the country about $50,000 annually, which amount of money was practically thrown away. The Judges of that Court had very little to do for the large salaries paid them.

Hon. Mr. MACDONALD, (Pictou,) said he supposed the hon. gentleman who introduced the bill was only amusing himself, and he, therefore, would not treat it seriously at present.

Mr. KEELER assured the hon. Minister of Justice that there was no joking about the matter.

Sir JOHN MACDONALD said the bill might be received as usual and read a first time. He defended the establishment of the Supreme Court, which he maintained should not be interfered with until it was found that it did not fulfil the intention for which it was established.

Hon. Mr. MACKENZIE argued strongly in favor of the Court being maintained, insisting that it was essential as completing the system of self-government in this country. He thought it was imposing on the House to introduce such a bill at this stage of the session.

Mr. HAGGART defended the introduction of the bill, although he was not prepared to favor the abolition of a Court already established. Still there was a very strong feeling in Ontario against having so many courts to administer the laws of the country.

After some remarks by Messrs. Mills and Desjardins, the former of whom opposed the bill and the latter the Court, the bill was read a first time. A motion was made fixing the second reading for Wednesday.

Hon Mr. MACKENZIE moved in amendment that the bill be read a second time this day three months. The House divided and the amendment was lost. Yeas, 44; nays, 120.

After recess.

The second reading of Mr. Keeler's bill was fixed for to-morrow.

Hon. Dr. TUPPER said in answer to Mr. Bunster that as soon as the tariff was disposed of the Government would be prepared to lay before the House the policy with regard to the Canada Pacific Railway.

Mr. WHITE (Cardwell) moved the second reading of the bill to amend the Act, 40 Vic., chap. 56, respecting the Northern Railway of Canada.

Mr. CAMERON (Victoria) opposed the bill as it was a violation of the compact between the parties concerned in the original bill and the Parliament of Canada, the particulars of which he related to the House. He read an extract from a petition against the bill, signed by the Right Hon. W. H. Smith, First Lord of the Admiralty, and several influential men in England, and stated that the bill before the House was an attempt to take the control of the railway out of the hands of the bondholders, and put it into the hands of the shareholders, who represented only a minority of £450,000, while the bondholders represented £12,000,000 of English money. The petitioners to the bill only represented £28,000 out of the £450,000, and therefore it ought to be looked on with great caution by the House. He condemned in the most emphatic terms legislation of such a character, but as it had become customary that such bills should be allowed to pass a second reading without it being considered that the principle of the bill were thereby adopted, as it would have to be referred back to the Committee on Railways, he would not move the rejection of the bill at this stage.

Hon. J. B. ROBINSON defied the last speaker to show any violation of compact whatever, and denied that the bill contained any violation. The shareholders had never received one cent of dividend, while the bondholders had received about 10 per cent. of their money. He thought the bill was only an act of justice to the shareholders. The amount of stock represented by the shareholders was between £850,000 and £900,000.

In reply to Hon Mr. Mackenzie,

Hon. Dr. TUPPER said the Government had decided to allow the bill to go before the Railway Committee.

Hon. Mr. MACKENZIE protested against the bill being read a second time. If the bill was passed it would be a breach of faith with the parties in England who had supplied the money for the enterprise.

Sir JOHN MACDONALD said that ever since 1867 every railway bill had been sent to the Railway Committee and he really could not consent to an exception being made in this case. He would support the second reading of the bill, on the understanding that it should go before the Committee.

The bill was read a second time.

Sir JOHN MACDONALD presented a message from his Excellency the Governor-General, which was read by Mr. Speaker. Accompanying it was a letter from Sir Michael Hicks Beach, Secretary of State for the colonies, acknowledging on behalf of her Majesty the addresses of condolence on the death of her Royal Highness Princess Alice passed by the Senate and House of Commons.

Mr. BURPEE, (Sunbury,) moved for correspondence relating to certain claims preferred by the Government of New Brunswick against the Government of the Dominion.

After considerable discussion the motion passed.

Mr. BUNTING, for Mr. Stephenson, moved for correspondence received from all sources since 1874, relating to wrecking and coasting in Canadian waters, and reciprocity with the United States in these matters, together with the report of Mr. John Lewis. The motion was agreed to.

Mr. McINNES moved for papers, etc., in relation to the construction, etc., of the British Columbia Penitentiary. The motion was agreed to.

Mr. FORTIN moved for correspondence between the Government of Canada and the Government of Newfoundland, on the subject of customs' duties and light dues levied on Canadian fishing vessels resorting to the coast of Newfoundland. The motion was agreed to.

At 11.10 the House adjourned till to-morrow.

OTTAWA, April 22.

The Speaker took the chair at 3 p. m.

After routine,

Several returns were laid on the table, and petitions were presented favoring the appointment of a permanent Railway Commission.

Mr. COLBY presented the report of the Select Committee on the Insolvency question. He subsequently introduced the bill which had been prepared, and it was read a first time.

The consideration of the tariff items was resumed.

On the item wheat flour fifty cents per barrel,

Mr. BERGERON opposed Mr. Vallee's amendment that the article should be placed on the free list, which he considered as contrary to the principles of the National Policy. He criticised severely the conduct of members who had been elected to support a broad National Policy, but who were now acting in a way which was calculated to obstruct it.

Mr. PICKARD spoke in favor of the amendment, protesting that in framing the tariff New Brunswick had been neglected.

The House then divided on the amendment which was lost on the following division: Yeas, 60; nays, 121.

The item was then carried.

The items rice and sago, flour, brick and brooms and brushes were passed.

On the item butter, four cents per pound, Messrs. Charlton, Fleming and Anglin objected to the duty as failing to afford any protection to the farmers. The last named gentleman said New Brunswick farmers ought to have protection from the butter makers of the upper provinces.

The item passed as also did those of buttons and candles of all kinds.

On the item carriages, wagons, etc.,

Mr. OLIVER called attention to a rumor which he had heard within the past couple of days to the effect that parties going to Manitoba were going to Minnesota and Dakotah, because under the operation of the new tariff it cost too much to purchase agricultural implements.

Hon. Mr. TILLEY said the rumor had not reached him before. He believed, however, that large numbers of people were finding their way to Manitoba and the Northwest, and they could get their land there at a much more favorable rate that in the Western States.

In reply to Mr. Casey,

Hon. Mr. BOWELL explained that when railway cars and vessels were taken from the Canadian to the American side for repairs a duty would be charged on the cost of such repairs, the same as was the practice in the United States.

After some remarks from Hon. Mr. Mills and Mr. Anglin, the item passed.

The different items of cement were passed.

On the item cheese, three cents a pound.

Mr. CHARLTON said the duty was not high enough to afford any protection.

Mr. WALLACE said Canada commenced manufacturing her own cheese after the duty of 3 cents was placed on it. He denied that the English market regulated the price of cheese. It was the amount of production and the competition among the sellers.

Mr. OLIVER said the cotton for cheese bandages would have to pay a higher duty, as also would salt, and would cost more than before.

Mr. WHITE (Hastings) denied the statement. He had purchased cotton last year for 5½ cents, and this year he could get it for 4½ cents.

After some remarks by Mr. Jones, (Leeds,)

Mr. PATERSON, (Brant,) made an excited speech, denouncing the Government for not having increased the duty on butter and cheese.

Hon. Mr. TILLEY said he failed to see why the hon. member for South Brant should grow so warm and excited, and fly off in such a passion in the interest of the farmers. If it were really the fact that the tariff was so unacceptable to the farming community, the hon. gentleman opposite would be pleased rather than otherwise. The fact was, however, that the farmers were satisfied with the protection given them under the new tariff, and hence the Opposition were terribly chagrined over it. With regard to the items of cheese and butter, he asked why, if the duties were not high enough, had they been allowed to stand as they were now during the past five years. Hon. gentlemen came here now professing that they had a wonderful interest in the farming community, but during the time they were in office they had persistently ignored the farmers. In framing the tariff the Government had considered the duties on cheese and butter quite high enough, and, consequently, had made no increase in them. In 1878 Canada imported in all 1,407,144 pounds of cheese, valued at $138,696, while 38,954,294 pounds were exported, the value being $3,997,521. He contended that there was no necessity for any increase in the duties under discussion.

After several other members had spoken,

Hon. Mr. CARTWRIGHT struck his usual high key and went off in on excited harangue on free trade and protection.

A few remarks were then made by Mr. Allison and Hon Mr. Tilley, and at six o'clock the Speaker left the chair.

After recess.

The item of cheese was passed, as also were those of chicory, China and porcelain ware.

On the item of clocks, 35 per cent.

Hon Mr. TILLEY said this duty had been placed in order to benefit a young and struggling industry. An additional revenue of $5,000 was expected from this duty.

The item passed.

On the item coal, 50 cents a ton.

Hon. Mr. MACKENZIE condemned the duty as one which would be a burdensome tax on consumers of coal everywhere.

Hon. Dr. TUPPER spoke at considerable length in defence of this duty, which he claimed would prove of immense benefit to the country, as it would have the effect of building up an important Canadian industry.

After some discussion the item passed, as also did those of coal, tar, cocoa, paste, chocolate, coffee and coke.

On the item copper,

Mr. PATERSON (Brant) asked whether the copper used for lightning rods would come in under this duty at ten per cent.

Hon Mr. TILLEY said if the tubing came in as simple copper seamless drawn tubing it would pay only ten per cent., but if in the shape of lightning rods it would be thirty per cent.

On the item manufactures of cotton, there was considerable discussion between the Finance Minister and his predecessor.

Messrs. ANGLIN and BURPEE (St. John) opposed the arrangement of the duties on the different manufactures.

The items passed.

On the item earthenware, white granite, or ironstone ware, 30 per cent.,

Hon. Mr. MACKENZIE said this would be a heavy tax, as there were only two factories engaged in this industry.

Hon. Mr. TILLEY said the policy of the Government did not intend that the industry should remain as it was now, but would give encouragement to start new factories. He hoped to see ere long factories enough to supply the whole Dominion.

After further discussion the item passed, and a number of items were carried without debate.

On the item furniture,

Hon. Mr. CARTWRIGHT said this was the most swindling feature of the tariff.

Hon. Mr. TILLEY said hon. gentlemen opposite should remember that if there were some increase to pay, it was because two and a half million dollars had to be raised to meet a deficiency caused by the extravagance of the late Government.

The item was passed and also the items of gas, coal oil or kerosene fixtures, glass and manufactures thereof.

On gunpowder and other explosives,

Hon. Mr. TILLEY said the increase he expected was from $7,000 to $10,000. He had heard that the nitro-glycerine manufacturers intended to transfer their factories to Canada, which might make some difference but, at any rate, he expected his estimate would be realized.

On iron and manufactures thereof,

Mr. BOURASSA moved that the duty on pig-iron should be abolished, the duty on bar iron reduced to 10 per cent., and the duties on nails and various other kinds of hardware and iron and steel work be reduced to 20 per cent.

The amendment was lost on a division.

After a lengthy discussion the item passed.

On the item tin-plates,

Mr. HADDOW asked the Finance Minister if it was fair that such a duty as ten per cent. should be imposed on tin plates. This material was extensively used in canning salmon, and he thought it was too bad that he had to pay the duty.

Hon. Mr. TILLEY said this matter remained the same as it had been before. There was a drawback for the benefit of those whose interests were concerned.

Mr. HADDOW said that all the salmon canned in Canada was consumed in the Dominion; and that, therefore, those engaged in the canning industry would have to pay the duty, and could not get any drawback.

Mr. DOMVILLE disputed the assertion. He said anybody who knew anything about the matter understood that a considerable quantity of salmon was exported from New Brunswick. He thought the hon. gentleman who had preceded him was trying to make some cheap popularity in his (Mr. Haddow's) county, but it might not work very well. The hon. gentleman said after being elected that he was a Tilley man, and now he was doing everything he could against the Finance Minister. He had called himself an Independent, too, but it was a strange way he had of showing it.

Mr. HADDOW replied briefly, admitting his mistake concernig the salmon industry, claiming that he had given many votes for Hon. Mr. Tilley, and finally announcing his firm opposition to protection.

Mr. ANGLIN proceeded to lecture the hon. member for King's (Domville) for what he was pleased to call his shameful attack on the member for Restigouch. He (Anglin) did not feel disposed to quarrel with the hon. member, but he (Domville) had a habit of going too far in attacking New Brunswick members.

Mr. DOMVILLE said he had not made any very fierce attacks on those hon. gentlemen. He never yet had been horsewhipped on the public streets for attacking any one, and that by a young man twenty years younger than himself. He had no wish to quarrel with the hon. member for Gloucester. Personally, they were very good friends, but politically he feared it must be otherwise for all time.

Mr. KING said he had a few words to offer on this matter, since the member for Kings (Mr. Domville) had taken the New Brunswick members—

There were loud cries of "order" and "question" and the Speaker ruled the member for Queen's out of order.

Hon. Mr. CARTWRIGHT moved the adjournment of the House.

Mr. KING then went on speaking in reference to a charge made by Mr. Domville a few evenings ago that the Hon. T. R. Jones had offered $2,000 to have the petition against him (King) withdrawn. He then read a letter from the Hon. Mr. Jones admitting that he had gone to Mr. Domvile seeking to have the petition withdrawn, but denying that he had offered $2,000.

Mr. DOMVILLE said he would have preferred knowing that the matter was coming up so that he might have had his papers. He would say, however, that he had received a telegram from St. John stating that the Hon. T. R. Jones had sent an evasive answer.

Mr. ANGLIN said he did not believe that the Hon. Mr. Jones would give an evasive answer.

The motion for adjournment was lost.

Several other items were then passed, and the House adjourned at 1.40 a.m.

AMERICAN FOOD IN ENGLAND.

(From the London Standard, March 31.)

The Duke of Somerset moved yesterday for an important return as to the amount of meat imported from the United States in tons and carcasses during each of the last eleven months of last year, "specifying whether beef or mutton." This last restriction is somewhat capricious, seeing that beef and mutton, though the staple meat food of the country, are by no means the only forms in which we take what is called nitrogenous food. Bacon and cheese are increasingly supplied from the other side of the Atlantic; oyster and lobster sauces are generally innocent of any creature born or bred within ten degrees longitude west of Greenwich, while even a mayonnaise of salmon is sometimes suggestive of the tin. At the present moment, a man who likes birds and does not fancy ptarmigan, can hardly do better than buy a brace of prairie hens. Like guinea fowl, they are rather dry, and would not be the worse for moderate larding, but they give a thicker cut of meat upon the breast than almost any other bird of their kind. We have spoken only of what are roughly called nitrogenous foods, but if the Duke of Somerset really wished to raise what is now becoming a serious question, he would have asked for a general return, showing how far we are kept from starvation, by our purchases of food from foreign States. Beef and mutton from America, whether in the shape of living creatures or of dead meat—a point which the Duke of Somerset's motion leaves open—is becoming a necessity, but it has hardly as yet sensibly affected retail prices. The supply of American wheat and maize, on the other hand, has given us cheap bread and puddings, in spite of bad harvests at home. It would certainly be well for the English agriculturist to know what is the probability that American beef, bacon, mutton, cheese, apples and butter are likely to compete in quality and price with our home products *in pari materia*. At present the British farmer seems heavily handicapped on all sides, notwithstanding the fact that the Atlantic Ocean is 3,000 miles wide.

TOO MUCH SLEEP.

"God bless the man who first invented sleep." So said Sancho Panza, and so say we. But there are those who will not feel like blessing the man who has discovered that there is danger as well as health and happiness in slumber. The Golden Rule rises up to warn us that there is such a thing as too much sleep. It says: "The effects of too much sleep are not less signal than those arising from its privation. The whole nervous system becomes blunted, so that the muscular energy is enfeebled, and the sensations and moral and intellectual manifestations are obtunded. All the bad effects of inaction become developed. The memory is impaired, the powers of imagination are dormant, and the mind falls into a kind of hebetude, chiefly because the functions of the intellect are not sufficiently exerted, when sleep is too prolonged or too often repeated. To sleep much is not necessarily to be a good sleeper. Generally they are the poorest sleepers who remain the longest in bed: i. e., they awaken less refreshed than if the time of rising were earlier by an hour or two. We commend this to those who any a little more sleep and a little more slumber." It does not affect newspaper men who go to bed late and get up early.

—"There is one thing about a kiss," said a gentleman to his wife, "that makes life very dear to us men." "Yes, I know what it is," was the reply; "it's a pair of pretty lips." "Yes, indeed, and the satisfaction a man has of knowing that the lady's mouth is tightly closed for a short time."

—Young man, saw wood, shell beans, tend a gatekeeper at the forks of some kuntry road, do enny thing almost except to steal, rather than to undertake to live by yure wits. Nine men out ov ten who undertake to liv by their wits are no better off than a lost dog.—*Josh Billings.*

CONFESSION.

Saviour of sinners, I come unto Thee
Tender and loving. Oh, pity Thou me.
Helpless and fainting and wanting to rest,
I come to the one Friend, kindest and best.

All gracious Father, hear Thou my prayer—
Coming from darkness and sin and despair—
Send me pardon full and free from above,
And lead me to the heavenly light of Thy love.

Father, I have sinned against Thee and Heaven,
But let me through Thy dear name be forgiven.
Thou hast promised that if we our sins do confess,
Thou art faithful and just to forgive and to bless.

So, Lord, on that promise I now fainting fall,
On Thee I do cast myself and my all,
And utterly helpless and quite, quite undone,
Am saved through the blood of the crucified One.

Hamilton, April 9th, 1879.

AMONG THE CHURCHES.

—A London newspaper furnishes the curious and surprising statement that 1,885 out of 5,241 shares in a new brewery company in Sheffield are held by English clergymen.

—"The congregation of Israel," says Rabbi Wise, of Cincinnati, "cannot relinquish her conviction, cannot forget her history, and cannot repudiate her religion; hence, she cannot sanction the inter-marriage of Jews and Christians unless the latter embrace the faith and cause of Israel."

—Mr. Sankey has been permitted to sing and to hold services in the parish church of Chapel-en-le-Frith, Derbyshire, England, where a platform was erected under the chancel arch, and an American organ was placed on it for his use. At this the Ritualistic papers are thoroughly displeased, and have called upon the Bishop of Litchfield to interfere.

—Two new Protestant sects have made their appearance in two countries widely separated from each other—Westphalia and Texas. The Westphalian sect is largely composed of women, and resembles the Shakers in some of its ceremonies. It is said to have made considerable progress. That in Texas consists thus far of five ex Presbyterian ministers and has assumed the name "The Temple of the Coming Lord."

—The church of the Madonna del Miracoli at Venice, dating from 1487, is in a sad state of decay. The walls are soaked with water, and some of the stones have crumbled away, while many flocks of pigeons now make their nests in its campanile and wherever else they can find a convenient corner. Many years ago steps were taken to preserve it from ruin, and a large sum of money was appropriated for the purpose, but so many difficulties were met with that the plan ten years since was abandoned altogether.

—Dr. Newton has sent a reply to the address of the Roman Catholic Provost and Canons of Westminister, congratulating him on the honors which the Pope is about to bestow upon him. He had delayed his reply "simply because I have been confused at receiving words so kind and so very earnest." Their words are, however, signs of their affectionate good will, and no misgiving about himself should, he thinks, deprive him of a right to them. "As such," he continues, "I thank you for them with all my heart, and shall treasure them. It is indeed a happiness as it is rare, that those special feelings which are commonly elicted in a man's friends only after his death should in my one case find expression in my behalf while I am yet alive."

—Since the Turkish authorities removed ten years ago the restrictions which limited the Jewish population in Jerusalem, the Jews have bought up all the land they could in the ancient city and have built outside the walls in some cases entire streets of houses. Synagogues and Jewish hospitals have multiplied and the German Jews have no fewer than sixteen charity associations and twenty-eight "congregations religieuses." Two newspapers have been started. In the Rothschild and other hospital, 6,000 patients are cared for annually. Baron Rothschild holds a mortgage on the whole of Palestine as security for his loan of 200,000,000 francs to the Turkish Government. It is said that the value of the land at the gates of the city has increased more than tenfold, while building and construction work of all kinds is carried on night and day. It is further reported that the immigrants who to a large extent are from Russia, "are animated by a religious enthusiasm of a very pronounced type."

THE LATEST LONDON RAGE.

(From the Saturday Review.)

It is strange that nobody has yet been inspired to write a book on the Philosophy of Rages. Why should society be invaded at one season by an unconquerable desire to go on wheeled skates, at another to smite the croquet ball; now to flock to lectures on literature, now to give its mind to concerted cookery? Like most other social phenomena, it is probable that rages are the result of very complex causes acting with different degrees of force on different people. There must always be a kernel of real enthusiasm out of which the movement begins to grow, and it must be supposed that even rinking and acrostic-guessing were first invented by people who thoroughly believed in them. This enthusiasm is the fever which infects others predisposed in a hundred different ways—by idleness, by the "immense ennui" of modern life, by the passion of emulation, or by that exceptionally modern invention, the desire of simultaneously improving one-self and other people. The cookery rage was a very genuine one; it met all these needs, and even for the moment held up before the British matron and her cook a prospect of real progress. It became evident that something might be done with the cold mutton, and that other rules might be admitted into the kitchen than the rule of the thumb. But in due time the fashion faded away, and its place has been taken by a more serious occupation altogether. The present excitement is the Ambulance Class, and for the moment the aim of feminine ambition is to dress the leg, not of slaughtered mutton but of wounded man. In six lectures you are guaranteed a knowledge, if not complete and scientific, at least enough for practical purposes, of veins and arteries, of muscles and membranes, of shin-bones and collar-bones and shoulder blades, and are put in a position to deal at a moment's notice with any of these that may accidently go wrong in your presence. Moreover, there is nothing disagreeable in the experience which the unhappy medical student has to purchase at the price of many unpleasant sights and sounds. The whole thing is done in such a manner as to spare the feelings while it sharpens the faculties. The corpus vile of the experimental boy who breaks his arm at the bidding of the lecturer is not really racked with pain, and the flow from his severed veins is purely imaginary. Some Faustinas among the class might perhaps wish that it were not so; but the majority are no doubt happy to be spared the exquisite pleasure of fainting at the sight of blood.

ARCTIC EXPLORERS MISSING.

(From the London Echo, April 3.)

Arctic geographers are at present seriously concerned about the Swedish exploring vessel, the Vega, about whose position in northern latitudes nothing further is known than that it is not by any means what could be wished. The Vega is "supposed" to be fast in the ice between Cape Lutke and East Cape, but this is only a speculation based on the reports of natives to the captain of the last of the whaling fleet, which left St. Lawrence Bay in October. The vessel said to have been seen by the natives may or may not be the Vega; but one thing is certain, that the Vega is beyond the reach of immediate assistance, and may be regarded as extremely fortunate if she is safely frozen in. A Russian sledge expedition has been fitted out for her rescue, and, early in the coming summer, the steam yacht Jeanette will be despatched in search of the missing vessel. Of late there have been so few disasters to Artic exploring ships that, however dangerous the situation of the Vega may be, those best acquainted with the navigation of frozen latitudes entertain no fear of her ultimate safety. But many people are beginning to think that the desire evinced by geographers to wrest its secret from the breast of an inhospitable sea is little more than a craze. What practical result can ever follow the churning up of ice floes in narrow channels which can never be open to merchantmen? Is it worth risking men's lives to pick up a few stunted plants, which may [illegible] interest an enthusiastic botanist? Is the North Pole itself worth discovering? After the complete failure of Captain Nares to reach the Pole, though he commanded the finest expedition that ever attempted that perilous enterprise, it is time that civilized governments set their faces against the proposals of bold discovers and inquisitive geographers. There is plenty of scope in Africa for enterprise and discoveries which, even if they are not made without some personal risk, have a direct tendency to be beneficial.

—There is a tremendous dispute raging in Madras over a hair from the Prophet Mahommed's beard. The holy relic is enclosed in a case guarded by an official who has a government pension of 100 rupees per annum, and six fanatical Mussulmans are disputing for its possession. The dispute has been taken before the Madras High Court.